
✠ Hymns of the Faith ✠





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HYMNS OF THE FAITH

With Psalms

FOR THE USE OF CONGREGATIONS

EDITED BY

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HYMNS OF THE FAITH

George Harris

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INTRODUCTION

ANOTHER hymn and tune book is justified and even demanded by the rapid development of church music in recent years, and by an accompanying improvement in the choice and use of hymns. During the last twenty years, especially, the number of fine and noble musical compositions has been constantly increasing. The new music has, in turn, called out many hymns which are among the best in the language, and are destined to hold a permanent place. There is, besides, a more discriminating judgment of the vast number of hymns found in earlier collections. The materials, therefore, for compiling a hymn and tune book have never before been so ample and various. "Hymns of the Faith" has been prepared under the guidance of distinct and consistent principles. It is not a revision of some existing book with better tunes of the modern school introduced here and there, but is a fresh work from beginning to end, adapted to the enrichment of congregational singing according to the best methods.

In churches which have no prescribed liturgy, the improvement of public worship is to be expected chiefly in the direction of congregational singing and chanting. Without making radical changes in the simplicity of non-liturgical worship, it is entirely practicable, now that so much fine music is available, to secure the participation of the people by a more liberal use of sacred song.

HYMNS.

The order of topical arrangement is determined by the Apostles' Creed, which has suggested the title of the book, and has also determined the proportion of its various parts. The great facts and truths of Christianity accordingly come first : God the Father Almighty, Christ the Saviour, the Holy Ghost, the Church, the Communion of Saints ; and afterwards the Salvation and Experience of believers, the Forgiveness of Sins, including the new life in its beginning and progress, which reaches on to the Resurrection and the Life Everlasting. To these are added hymns for the Lord's Day, Morning, Evening, and other Times and Seasons, Children's Hymns, and Ancient and Scriptural Hymns.

The selection of hymns has been determined throughout by the needs of public worship. No hymns have been admitted, however excellent as religious poetry, which are not available for singing. The omission of certain hymns, which have heretofore retained a place, and which may be missed, has been made for sufficient reasons. Some are passing out of use, some are not suited to public worship, some have been replaced by better hymns on the same topic.

The original versions have been preserved, except when changes have become too familiar to be disturbed, or are obvious improvements. Whenever practicable,

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hymns have been printed entire, and abridgments have been made only in the interests of worship.

Permission to publish hymns on which copyright is held has been cordially granted in all cases by the authors or their representatives.

TUNES.

As the book is intended solely for congregational singing, there is no tune in it which cannot be sung by a congregation. Nearly all of those tunes which have long been familiar in American churches, and which are known as the "old" tunes, are retained. A considerable proportion, also, of tunes which are of recent composition, have become so familiar that they can be given out in any church. The most of the new music, which has been liberally introduced, is that which has had the test of use in England or elsewhere, and is sure to become popular here. The attempt has been made to anticipate the coming development of congregational singing, and to provide a sufficient number of tunes which will be adapted to advancing devotional culture. Enough is familiar to make the book immediately serviceable anywhere; enough is new to make progress possible for some years to come.

While familiarity with new music can be gained only by use, yet, as a rule, tunes with flowing melodies become familiar with very few repetitions. An examination of the music will show that such tunes have usually been chosen. Consequently, wherever there is a choir, any of the hymns can be given out, and in most cases, before the last stanza is reached, many voices will join, while in all cases the second or third hearing will be enough to secure general participation. Where there is no choir, there is more difficulty in the employment of new music. Practice can be had before or after prayer-meetings, at meetings for the purpose, or at home. The best preparation in all churches is to have the same book in Sunday-school and prayer-meeting. In addition to the group of children's hymns which appears near the end of the book, a large number of the entire collection are such as children sing well and like. The use of one book in church and Sunday-school has the double advantage of familiarizing children with the best hymns and tunes, and of making them interested and helpful participants in public worship. The ability of congregations to sing tunes not previously in use should not be underestimated. With a few exceptions the tunes appear more than once, and thus acquaintance with them is facilitated.

The adaptation of the tune to the hymn, both in rhythm and sentiment, has been made a careful study. A complete harmony has been found difficult where the rhythm or sentiment of a hymn changes in the several stanzas. In such cases a compromise must be made, and generally a true *chorale* has been used, the change of rhythm being softened by the regularity of the movement, and the change of sentiment being capable of accentuation by the strength of the organ and the voices.

It should be the invariable practice to sing the Amen at the end of every hymn, as the singing thus becomes more significant as worship.

It is of great importance that the tunes should be sung in the proper time. Slow

INTRODUCTION

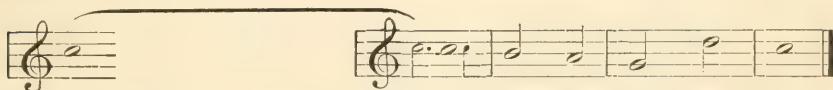
singing, especially, is to be guarded against. In order to give the proper movement, the metronome time is placed at the beginning of each tune, indicating the number of quarter notes to be sung in a minute. This *tempo* should be carefully observed by organists and choristers through the entire hymn, that dragging may be avoided.

Acknowledgments are herewith given for the use of copyrighted tunes to Rev. J. S. B. Hodges for tunes 240 and 574, to Rev. C. L. Hutchins for 401, to R. S. Willis, Esq., for 152, and to Messrs. Oliver Ditson & Co. for 31, 212, and 435.

PSALMS AND CHANTS.

The psalms have been arranged in selections of as nearly equal length as possible. Although they are pointed for chanting, they can be used equally well for responsive reading by disregarding the marks for chanting. They are set to chants, as are also some hymns from other parts of the Bible, in the hope that congregations will use them in public worship. Chanting is the one feature of divine service which has the sanction of the church from its earliest days. The psalms were written to be sung, and show their beauty best when chanted. Chanting is the simplest form of church music, and the easiest to execute when a few plain rules are understood. By the use of the chant, sentences of unequal length may be rendered musically to a short melody, by separating a few syllables at the end which are to be sung, and reciting all that precedes.

The selections for chanting are pointed according to the best recognized method. Each sentence is divided into two parts by a double bar corresponding to the double bar dividing the chant. Each part contains a recitation, an accent (the syllable printed in italics), and a cadence which is divided into measures like those of the chant, thus indicating the proper note for each syllable. The singing of the chant begins with the accent.



Ye that fulfil his commandments and *heark-en* | unto · the | voice · of his | works.

Recitation

Accent

Cadence

850 13

The following brief rules will be helpful :—

IN CHANTING — *Recite* rapidly the words or syllables preceding the accent in each part of a sentence on the pitch of the note in the first measure of the corresponding part of the chant. *Sing* the accent and remaining syllables of the part as one phrase to the whole of the corresponding part of the chant, prolonging the accent on the note of the first measure for at least the time of a half note.

Make no pause excepting at punctuation marks and at the end of a part.

Pronounce final *ed* always as a separate syllable.

A little practice according to these rules will soon convince a beginner of the simplicity of chanting.

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IRREGULAR, ETC.		Manger 362
Adeste Fideles	55	New Year's Hymn 601
Alleluia Perenne	312	Roslyn 611
Crusaders' Hymn	152	Troyte's Chant 345, 440, 578
Ein Feste Burg	203	Undique Gloria 18
		Wir Pflügen 588



SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

FOR

CHANTING

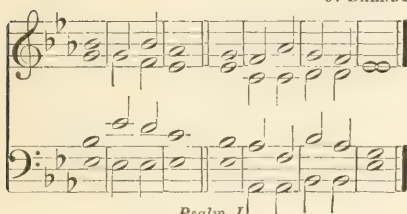
OR

RESPONSIVE READING

In reading, disregard all musical marks except the double bar (||), where a slight pause should be made, as it indicates the proper division of the verse into parts.

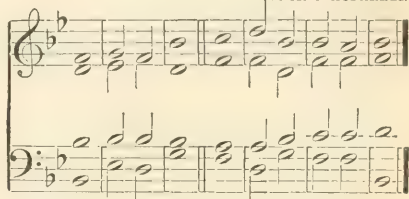
Selection 1

J. BARNBY



Psalm I

G. A. MACFARREN



Psalm II

BLESSED is the man that walketh
not in the counsel of the ungodly,
nor standeth in the way of sinners ||
nor sitteth in the seat — of the
scornful.

2 But his *delight* is in the law of
the Lord || and in his *law* doth he
meditate day and night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted
by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth
his fruit in his season || his leaf also
shall not wither; and whatsoever he
doeth shall — prosper.

4 The *ungodly* are not so || but
are like the *chaff* which the wind —
driveth a way.

5 Therefore the ungodly shall not
stand in the judgment || nor sinners
in the congregation of the
righteous.

6 For the Lord knoweth the way of
the righteous || but the way of the un-
godly shall — perish.

7 Why do the hea · then | rage || and
the people im · agine · a | vain · — |
thing?

8 The kings of the earth set them-
selves, and the rulers take counsel · to |
gether || against the Lord and a | gainst ·
his A | noint · ed | saying,

9 Let us *break* their bands · a | sun-
der || and cast a | way · their | cords ·
from us.

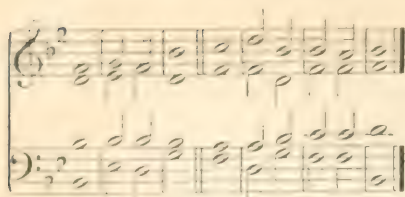
10 He that sitteth in the heavens ·
shall laugh || the Lord shall have ·
them in de · rision.

11 Then shall he speak unto them | in ·
his wrath || and vex them | in · his |
sore dis · pleasure.

12 Yet have I set · my | King || upon
my ho · ly | hill · of | Zion.

13 I will declare the decree : the Lord
hath said | un · to | me || Thou art my
Son ; this day have | I · be | got · ten |
thee.

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS



14 Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for | thine · in | heritance || and the uttermost parts of the | earth · for | thy · pos · session.

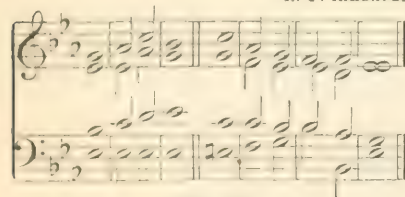
15 Thou shalt break them with a | rod · of | iron || thou shalt dash them in pieces | like · a | pot · ter's | vessel.

16 Be wise now therefore | O · ye | kings || be instructed ye | judg · es | of · the | earth.

17 Serve the | Lord · with | fear || and re | joice · with | tremb · — | ling.

18 Kiss the Son, lest he be angry, and ye perish from the way, when his wrath is kindled | but · a | little || Blessed are all they that | put · their | trust · in | him.

E. F. RIMBAULT



Psalm IV

19 Hear me when I call, O God of my | right · eous | ness || thou hast enlarged me when I was in distress ; have mercy upon me and | hear · — | my · — | prayer.

20 O ye sons of men, how long will ye turn my glory | in · to | shame || how long will ye love vanity and seek | aft · er | leas · — | ing ?

21 But know that the Lord hath set apart him that is godly | for · him | self || the Lord will hear | when · I | call · unto | him.

22 Stand in awe and | sin · — | not || commune with your own heart upon your bed | and · — | be · — | still.

23 Offer the sacrifices of | right · eous | ness || and | put · your | trust · in the | Lord.

24 There be many that say, Who will shew us | an · y | good || Lord, lift thou up the light of thy | counte · nance up | on · — | us.

25 Thou hast put gladness | in · my | heart || more than in the time that their | corn · and their | wine · in | creased.

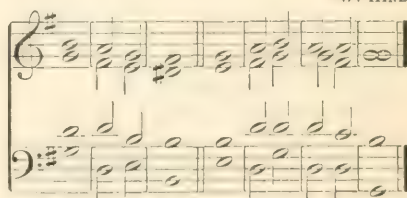
26 I will both lay me down in peace | and · — | sleep || for thou Lord only | makest · me | dwell · in | safety.

Glory be to the Father | and · to the | Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now and | ev · er | shall be || World without | end · — | A · — | men.

Selection 2

W. HINE



Psalm V

GIVE ear to my words | O · — | Lord || con · sider · my | med · i | ta · tion.

2 Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King | and · my | God || for | un · to | thee · will I | pray.

3 My voice shalt thou hear in the | morning · O | Lord || in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee | and · will | look · — | up.

4 For thou art not a God that hath |

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

pleasure · in | wickedness || neither shall |
e · vil | dwell · with | thee.

5 The foolish shall not *stand* | in · thy |
sight || thou *hatest* all | work · ers | of ·
in | iquity.

6 Thou shalt destroy *them* that |
speak · — | leasing || the Lord will *abhor*
the | bloody · and de | ceit · ful | man.

7 But as for me, I will come into thy
house in the *multitude* | of · thy | mercy ||
and in thy fear will I *worship* | toward ·
thy | ho · ly | temple.

8 Lead me O Lord in thy righteousness
because | of · mine | enemies || make thy
way | straight · be | fore · my | face.

9 For there is no *faithfulness* | in · their |
mouth || their *inward* | part · is | ver · y |
wickedness;

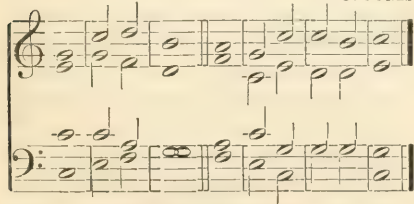
Their *throat* is an | o · pen | sepul ·
chre || *they* | flat · ter | with · their | tongue.

10 Destroy thou them O God; let them
fall by their | own · — | counsels || cast
them out in the multitude of their trans-
gressions; for *they* have re | belled · a |
gainst · — | thee.

11 But let all those that put their trust
in thee rejoice: let them ever shout for
joy, *because* | thou · de | fendest them ||
let them also that love thy *name* be |
joy · ful | in · — | thee.

12 For thou *Lord* wilt | bless · the |
righteous || with favor wilt thou | *com-*
pass | him · — | as · with a | shield.

J. JONES



Psalm VIII

13 O Lord our Lord, how excellent is
thy *name* in | all · the | earth || who hast
set thy | glory · a | bove · the | heavens.

14 Out of the mouth of babes and
sucklings hast thou ordained strength,
because | of · thine | enemies || that thou
mightest *still* the | ene · my | and · the a |
venger.

15 When I consider thy heavens the
work of | thy · — | fingers || the moon and
the *stars* which | thou · — | hast · or |
dained;

16 What is man, that *thou* art | mind ·
ful | of him || and the son of *man* | that ·
thou | visit · est | him?

17 For thou hast made him a little *low-*
er | than · the | angels || and hast *crowned* |
him · with | glory · and | honor.

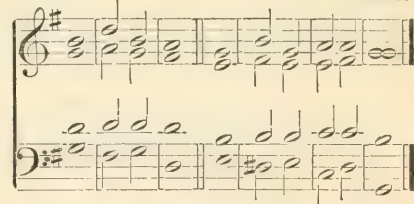
18 Thou madest him to have dominion
over the *works* | of · thy | hands || thou
hast *put* | all · things | under · his | feet:

19 *All* | sheep · and | oxen || *yea* and
the | beasts · — | of · the | field;

20 The fowl of the *air* and the | fish ·
of the | sea || and whatsoever passeth
through the | pathis · — | of · the | seas.

21 *O* | Lord · our | Lord || how ex-
cellent *is* thy | name · in | all · the
earth!

TAYLOR



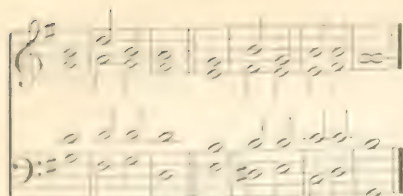
Psalm XV

22 Lord, who shall *abide* in | thy · — |
tabernacle || who shall *dwell* in | thy · — |
ho · ly | hill?

23 He that walketh uprightly, and
worketh | right · eous | ness || and *speak-*
eth the | truth · — | in · his | heart.

24 He that *backbiteth* not with his
tongue, nor doeth evil | to · his | neigh-
bor || nor taketh *up* a re | proach · a |
gainst · his | neighbor.

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS



25 In whose eyes a vile person is con-
temned || but he *hath* scorned them that
fear the Lord.

26 He that *swareth* to his own —
heart *and* chang — eth — not.

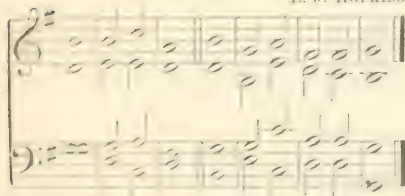
27 He that putteth not out his money
to usury, nor taketh reward a-
gainst the innocent || He that doeth these *things*
shall nev-er be — moved.

Glory be to the *Father* | and to the |
Son || and to the | Ho-ly | Ghost.

As it was at the beginning, is *now* and |
ev-er | shall be || *World* without
end — | A — | men.

Selection 3

E. J. HOPKINS



Psalm XVI

PRESERVE | me · O | God || for in
thee | do I | put my | trust.

2 O my soul, thou hast said | unto the |
Lord | Thou art my Lord : my good-
ness is : I doth not to thee ;

3 But to the *saints* that are | in the |
earth : and is the excellent in *whom* is
all — my de- | light.

4 Their sorrows shall be multiplied
that *listen* after an-oth-er god ||
their drink offerings of blood will I not

offer, nor take up their | names — | into
my | lips.

5 The Lord is the portion of mine in-
heritance | and of my | cup || *thou* main |
tain · est | my — | lot.

6 The lines are fallen unto *me* in |
pleas · ant | places || *yea* I | have · a |
good · ly | heritage.

7 I will bless the *Lord* who hath |
given · me | counsel || my reins also in-
struct me | in the | night — | seasons.

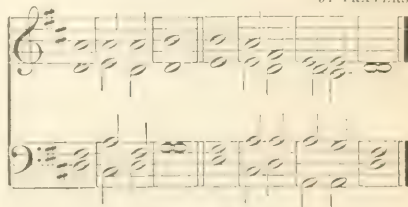
8 I have set the *Lord* | always · be |
fore me || because he is at my right
hand | I · shall | not be | moved.

9 Therefore my heart is *glad* and my |
glory · re | joiceth || my *flesh* | also ·
shall | rest · in | hope.

10 For thou wilt not *leave* my | soul ·
in | hell || neither wilt thou suffer thine
Holy *One* to | see · cor | rup — | tion.

11 Thou wilt shew *me* the | path · of |
life || in thy presence is fulness of joy ;
at thy right *hand* there are | pleasures ·
for | ev · er | more.

J. TRAVERS



Psalm XVII

12 Hear the right O Lord, *attend* | un-
to · my | cry || give ear unto my prayer,
that *goeth* not | out of | feign · ed | lips.

13 Let my sentence come *forth* | from ·
thy | presence || let thine *eyes* be | hold ·
the | things · that are | equal.

14 Thou hast proved my heart ; thou
hast visited me in the night ; thou hast
tried me *and* shalt | find — | noth-
ing || I am purposed *that* my | mouth ·
shall | not trans- | gress.

15 Concerning the works of *men* by

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

the | word · of thy | lips || I have kept
me from the | paths · — | of · the de- |
stroyer.

16 Hold up my goings | in · thy |
paths || that my | foot · steps | slip · — |
not.

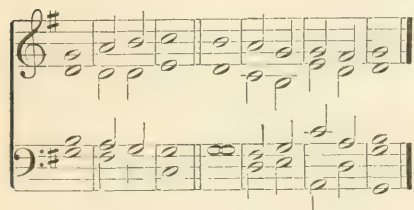
17 I have called upon thee, for thou
wilt | hear me · O | God || incline thine
ear unto me and | hear · — | my · — |
speech.

18 Shew thy marvellous | lov · ing |
kindness || O thou that savest by thy
right hand them which put their trust in
thee, from those that | rise · up a |
gainst · — | them.

19 Keep me as the apple | of · the |
eye || hide me under the | sha · dow | of ·
thy | wings,

20 From the wicked that op | press · — |
me || from my deadly enemies who |
com · pass | me · a | bout.

E. GRIFFITHS



21 They are inclosed in their |
own · — | fat || with their | mouth · they |
speak · — | proudly.

22 They have now compassed us | in ·
our | steps || they have set their eyes |
bow · ing | down · to the | earth ;

23 Like as a lion that is greedy | of ·
his | prey || and as it were a young lion |
lurking · in | se · cret | places.

24 Arise O Lord, disappoint him | cast ·
him | down || deliver my soul from the
wicked | which · is | thy · — | sword :

25 From men which are thy hand O
Lord, from men of the world, which have
their portion in this life, and whose belly

thou fillest with | thy · hid | treasure ||
they are full of children, and leave the rest
of their | sub · stance | to · their | babes.

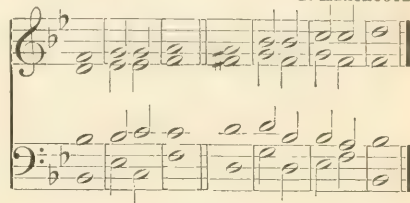
26 As for me, I will behold thy face
in | right · eous | ness || I shall be satisfied
when I a | wake · with | thy · — | likeness.

Glory be to the Father | and · to the |
Son || and | to · the | Holy | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now and |
ev · er | shall be || World without |
end · — | A · — | men.

Selection 4

G. HEATHCOTE



Psalm XVIII 1-24

I WILL | love · — | thee || O | Lord ·
— | my · — | strength.

2 The Lord is my rock and my fort-
ress | and · my de | liverer || my God,
my strength in whom I will trust; my
buckler, and the horn of my salvation |
and · my | high · — | tower.

3 I will call upon the Lord who is
worthy | to · be | praised || so shall I be |
sav · ed | from · mine | enemies.

4 The sorrows of death | com · passed |
me || and the floods of ungodly | men ·
made | me · a | fraid.

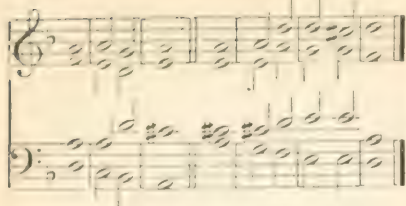
5 The sorrows of hell compassed | me ·
a | bout || the snares of | death · pre |
vent · ed | me.

6 In my distress I called upon the
Lord, and cried | unto · my | God || he
heard my voice out of his temple, and
my cry came before him | ev · en | into ·
his | ears.

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

From W. SAVAGE

G. A. MACFARREN



7 Then the *earth* | shook · and | trem-
bled || the foundations also of the hills
moved and were *shaken* be | cause · — |
he · was | wroth.

8 There went up a smoke out of his
nostrils, and *fire* out of his | mouth · de |
voured || *coals* were | kin · dled | by · — |
it.

9 He bowed the heavens *also* | and ·
came | down || and | darkness · was | un-
der · his | feet.

10 And he rode upon a *cherub* |
and · did | fly || yea he did fly
upon the | wings · — | of · the |
wind.

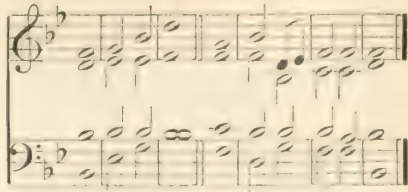
11 He made *darkness* his | se · cret |
place || his pavilion round about him
were dark *waters* and | thick · clouds | of ·
the | skies.

12 At the brightness that was be-
fore *him* his | thick · clouds | passed ||
hail *stones* and | coals · — | of · — |
fire.

13 The Lord also thundered in the
heavens, and the *Highest* | gave · his |
voice || hail *stones* and | coals · — |
of · — | fire.

14 Yea he sent out his *arrows*, and |
scatter · ed | them || and he shot out
lightnings | and · dis | comfit · ed |
them.

15 Then the channels of waters were
seen, and the foundations of the world
were discovered at *thy* re | buke · O |
Lord || at the *blast* of the | breath · of |
thy · — | nostrils.



16 He sent from *above* he | took · — |
me || he *drew* me | out · of | man · y |
waters.

17 He delivered me from my strong
enemy, and from *them* which | ha · ted |
me || for *they* | were · too | strong · for |
me.

18 They prevented me in the *day* of |
my · cal | amity || but the | Lord · — |
was · my | stay.

19 He brought me forth *also* into
a | large · — | place || he delivered
me *because* | he · de · light · ed | in
me.

20 The Lord rewarded me according
to *my* | right · eous | ness || according to
the cleanness of my *hands* | hath · he |
recom · pensed | me.

21 For I have *kept* the | ways · of the |
Lord || and have not *wickedly* de | part ·
ed | from · my | God.

22 For all his *judgments* | were · be |
fore me || and I did not put *away* his |
stat · utes | from · — | me.

23 I was also *upright* be | fore · — |
him || and I *kept* my | self · from | mine ·
in | iquity.

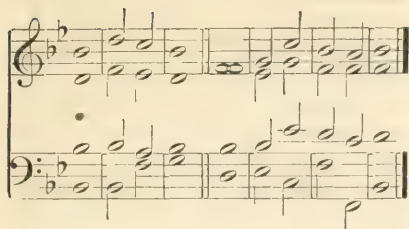
24 Therefore hath the Lord recom-
pensed me according to *my* | right · eous |
ness || according to the cleanness of my
hands | in · his | eye · — | sight.

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the |
Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now* and |
ev · er | shall be || *World* without |
end · — | A · — | men.

Selection 5

B. P. MEDLEY



Psalm XVIII 25-50

With the merciful thou wilt shew thyself | mer · ci | ful || with an up-
right man thou wilt | shew · thy | self ·
— | upright;

2 With the pure thou wilt | shew
thy · self | pure || and with the froward
thou wilt | shew · thy | self · — | fro-
ward.

3 For thou wilt save the af | flic · ted |
people || but | wilt · bring | down · high |
looks.

4 For thou wilt | light · my | candle ||
the Lord my God will en | light · en |
my · — | darkness.

4 For by thee I have | run · through a |
troop || and by my God have I | leap · ed |
over · a | wall.

6 As for God his | way · is | perfect ||
the word of the Lord is tried : he is a
buckler to all those that | trust · — |
in · — | him.

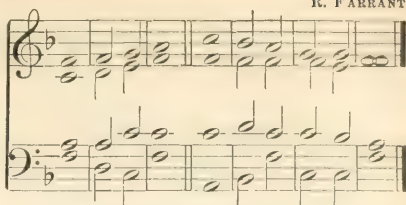
7 For who is God | save · the | Lord ||
or who is a | rock · save | our · — |
God?

8 It is God that girdeth | me · with |
strength || and | maketh · my | way · — |
perfect.

9 He maketh my | feet · like | hinds'
feet || and setteth me up | on · my |
high · — | places.

10 He teacheth my | hands · to | war ||
so that a bow of steel is | brok · en | by ·
mine | arms.

R. FARRANT



11 Thou hast also given me the shield
of | thy · sal | vation || and thy right hand
hath holden me up and thy | gentle · ness
hath | made · me | great.

12 Thou hast enlarged my steps | un ·
der | me || that my | feet · — | did · not |
slip.

13 I have pursued mine enemies and
over · tak · en | them || neither did I turn
again | till · they | were · con | sumed.

14 I have wounded them that they were
not | able · to | rise || they are | fall · en |
under · my | feet.

15 For thou hast girded me with
strength | unto · the | battle || thou hast
subdued under me those that | rose · — |
up · a | gainst me.

16 Thou hast also given me the necks
of mine | en · e | mies || that I might de-
stroy | them · that | hate · — | me.

17 They cried but there was | none ·
to | save them || even unto the Lord |
but · he | answered · them | not.

18 Then did I beat them small as the
dust be | fore · the | wind || I did cast them
out as the | dirt · — | in · the | streets.

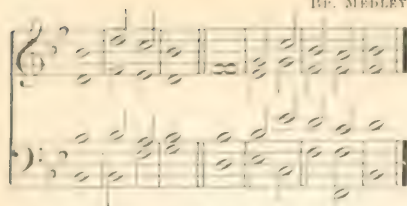
19 Thou hast delivered me from the
strivings of the people ; and thou hast
made me the | head · of the | heathen || a
people whom I have not known | shall · — |
serve · — | me.

20 As soon as they hear of me they
shall o | bey · — | me || the strangers
shall sub | mit · them | selves · unto | me.

21 The strangers shall | fade · a | way ||
and be afraid | out · of | their · close |
places.

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

REV. MEDLEY



22 The Lord liveth ; and *blessed* | be .
my Rock | and let the God of my sal-
vation be ex | alt — | ed .

23 It is *God* that a | veng · eth | me ||
and sublueth the | peo · ple | un · der |
me .

24 He delivereth me from mine en-
emies : yea thou liftest me up above those
that rise up a | gainst · — | me || thou hast
delivered me | from · the | vio · lent | man .

25 Therefore will I give thanks unto
thee O Lord a | mong · the | heathen ||
and sing | prais · es | unto · thy | name .

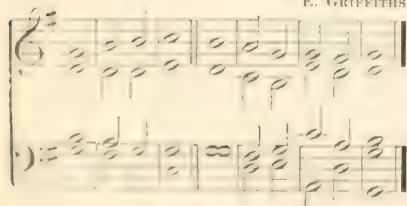
26 Great deliverance giveth he | to ·
his | king || and sheweth mercy to his a-
nointed, to David and to his | seed · for |
ev · er | more .

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the |
Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost .

As it was in the beginning, is *now*
and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without |
end · — | A · — | men .

Selection 6

E. GRIFFITHS



Psalm XLX

THE heavens declare the | glory · of |
God | and the firmament | sheweth ·
his | hand · y | work .

2 Day unto *day* | utter · eth | speech ||
and *night* unto | night · — | shew · eth |
knowledge .

3 There is *no* | speech · nor | lan-
guage || where their | voice · — | is · not |
heard .

4 Their line is gone out through | all ·
the | earth || and their *words* to the |
end · — | of · the | world .

5 In them hath He set a *tabernacle* |
for · the | sun || which is as a bridegroom
coming out of his chamber, and *rejoiceth*
as a | strong · man to | run · a | race .

6 His going forth is from the end of
the heaven, and his circuit unto the |
ends · of | it || and there is nothing *hid* |
from · the | heat · there | of .

7 The law of the Lord is *perfect* con-
verting · the | soul || the testimony of the
Lord is *sure* | mak · ing | wise · the | sim-
ple .

8 The statutes of the Lord are *right*
re | joicing · the | heart || the command-
ment of the Lord is *pure* en | light · — |
ening · the | eyes .

9 The fear of the Lord is *clean* en |
during · for | ever || the judgments of
the Lord are *true* and | right · eous | al ·
to | gether .

10 More to be desired are they than
gold *yea* than | much · fine | gold ||
sweeter also than *honey* | and · the | hon ·
ey | comb .

11 Moreover by *them* is thy | ser · vant |
warned || and in keeping of *them* | there ·
is | great · re | ward .

12 Who can understand | his · — | er-
rors || cleanse thou *me* | from · — | se ·
cret | faults .

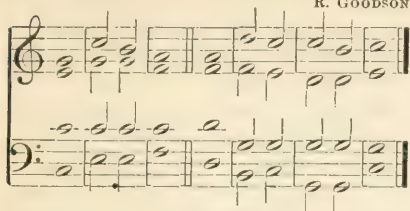
13 Keep back thy servant also from
presumptuous sins ; let them not *have*
do | min · ion | over me || then shall I be
upright, and I shall be *innocent* | from ·
the | great · trans | gression .

14 Let the words of my mouth, and

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

the meditation | of · my | heart || be ac-
ceptable in thy sight, O Lord my |
strength · and | my · re | deemer.

R. GOODSON



Psalm XX

15 The Lord hear *thee* in the | day ·
of | trouble || the name of the *God* of |
Jacob · de | fend · — | thee ;

16 Send thee *help* | from · the | sanctu-
ary || and strengthen *thee* | out · of |
Zi · — | on ;

17 Remember | all · thy | offerings ||
and accept | thy · burnt | sac · ri | fice.

18 Grant thee according to | thine ·
own | heart || and ful | fil · — | all · thy |
counsel.

19 We will rejoice in thy salvation, and
in the name of our God we will set up |
our · — | banners || the Lord ful | fil ·
all | thy · pe | titions.

20 Now I know that the Lord saveth
his anointed ; he will hear him from his |
ho · ly | heaven || with the saving |
strength · of | his · right | hand.

21 Some trust in chariots and | some ·
in | horses || but we will remember
the name of the | Lord · — | our · — |
God.

22 They are brought | down · and |
fallen || but we are | risen · and | stand ·
up | right.

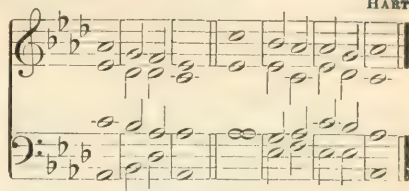
23 Save | — — | Lord || let the king |
hear · us | when · we | call.

Glory be to the Father | and · to the |
Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now
and | ev · er | shall be || World without |
end · — | A · — | men.

Selection 7

HART



Psalm XXIII

THE Lord | is · my | shepherd || I |
shall · — | not · — | want.

2 He maketh me to lie down in |
green · — | pastures || he leadeth me be |
side · the | still · — | waters.

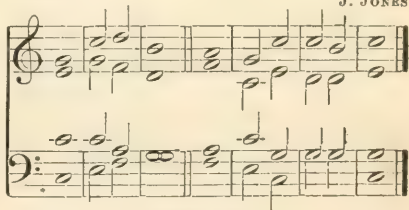
3 He re | storeth · my | soul || he lead-
eth me in the paths of righteousness | for ·
his | name's · — | sake.

4 Yea though I walk through the val-
ley of the shadow of death I will | fear ·
no | evil || for thou art with me ; thy
rod and thy | staff · they | com · fort |
me.

5 Thou preparest a table before me in
the presence | of · mine | enemies || thou
anointest my head with oil my | cup · — |
run · neth | over.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall fol-
low me all the days | of · my | life || and
I will dwell in the | house · of the | Lord ·
for | ever.

J. JONES

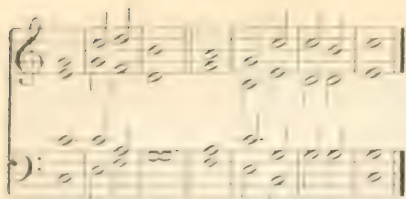


Psalm XXIV

7 The earth is the Lord's and the | ful-
ness · there | of || the world and | they ·
that | dwell · there | in.

8 For he hath founded it up | on · the |
seas || and established | it · up | on · the |
floods.

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS



9 Who shall ascend into the *hill* of the Lord or who shall stand in his holy place?

10 He that hath clean *hands* and a pure heart who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity nor sworn deceitful ly.

11 He shall receive the *blessing* from the Lord and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

12 This is the generation of them that seek him that seek thy face O Jacob.

13 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up ye ever last ing doors and the King of *glory* shall come in.

14 Who is this King of glory The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

15 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up ye ever last ing doors and the King of *glory* shall come in.

16 Who is this King of glory The Lord of *hosts* he is the King of glory.

W. RUSSELL



Psalm XXV 1-9

17 Unto thee O Lord do I lift up my soul.

O my God I trust in thee let

me not be ashamed, let not mine enemies triumph over me.

18 Yea let none that wait on thee be ashamed let them be ashamed which transgress with out cause.

19 Shew me thy *ways* O Lord teach me thy paths.

20 Lead me in thy *truth* and teach me for thou art the God of my salvation; on thee do I wait all the day.

21 Remember O Lord thy tender mercies and thy loving kindnesses for they have been ever of old.

22 Remember not the sins of my *youth* nor my transgressions according to thy mercy remember thou me for thy goodness sake O Lord.

23 Good and upright is the Lord therefore will he teach sinners in the way.

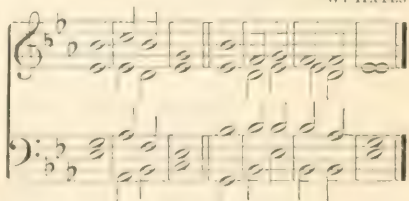
24 The meek will he guide in judgment and the meek will he teach his way.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be World without end Amen.

Selection 8

W. HAYES



Psalm XXV 10-22

ALL the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.

2 For thy name's sake O Lord

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

pardon mine iniquity | for · it | is · — |
great.

3 What man is *he* that | feareth · the |
Lord || him shall he *teach* in the | way ·
that | he · shall | choose.

4 His *soul* shall | dwell · at | ease ||
and his *seed* | shall · in | herit · the |
earth.

5 The secret of the Lord is with *them*
that | fear · — | him || and *he* will | shew ·
them | his · — | covenant.

6 Mine eyes are *ever* | toward · the |
Lord || for he shall *pluck* my | feet · — |
out · of the | net.

7 Turn thee unto me, and have *mercy*
up | on · — | me || for *I* am | deso · late |
and · af | flicted.

8 The troubles of my *heart* | are · en |
larged || O bring thou *me* | out · of | my ·
dis | tresses.

9 Look upon mine *affliction* | and ·
my | pain || and for | give · — | all · my |
sins.

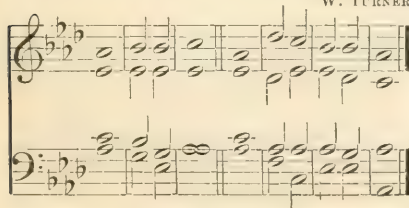
10 Consider mine *enemies* for | they ·
are | many || and they *hate* | me · with |
cru · el | hatred.

11 O keep my *soul* and de | liv · er |
me || let me not be ashamed; for *I*
put · my | trust · in | thee.

12 Let integrity and uprightness pre |
serve · — | me || for *I* | wait · — |
on · — | thee.

13 Redeem *Israel* | O · — | God ||
out of | all · — | his · — | troubles.

W. TURNER



Psalm XXVII

14 The Lord is my light and my sal-
vation *whom* | shall · I | fear || the Lord

is the strength of my life; of *whom* |
shall · I | be · a | fraid ?

15 When the wicked, even mine ene-
mies and my foes, came upon me to *eat* |
up · my | flesh || *they* | stum · bled |
and · — | fell,

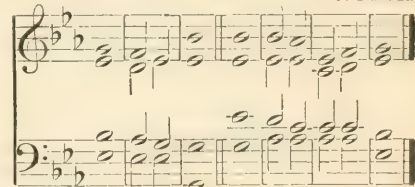
16 Though a host should encamp
against me, my *heart* | shall · not |
fear || though war should rise against
me in | this · will | I · be | confident.

17 One thing have I desired of the
Lord *that* will | I · seek | after || that I
may dwell in the house of the Lord all
the days of my life, to behold the beauty
of the *Lord* and to in | quire · — | in ·
his | temple.

18 For in the time of trouble he shall
hide me in | his · pa | vilion || in the se-
cret of his tabernacle shall he hide me ;
he shall set me up up | on · — | a · — |
rock.

19 And now shall mine head be lifted
up above mine *enemies* | round · a | bout
me || therefore will I offer in his tab-
ernacle sacrifices of joy ; I will sing, yea
I will *sing* | prais · es | unto · the | Lord.

J. FOSTER

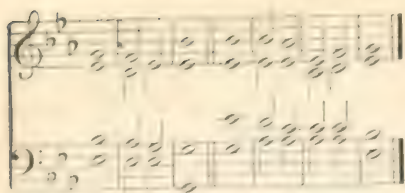


20 Hear O Lord, when I *cry* | with ·
my | voice || have mercy also upon *me* |
and · — | an · swer | me.

21 When thou saidst, *Seek* | ye · my |
face || my heart said unto *thee* | Thy ·
face | Lord · will I | seek.

22 Hide not thy face far from me ;
put not thy servant a | way · in | anger ||
thou hast been my help; leave me not,
neither forsake me O | God · of | my ·
sal | vation.

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS



23 When my father and my mother
for | sake — | me || then the | Lord ·
will | take · me | up.

24 Teach me thy way | O · — | Lord ||
and lead me in a plain path, because |
of · mine | en · e · mies.

25 Deliver me not over unto the will of
mine | en · e · mies || for false witnesses
are risen up against me and | such · as |
breathe · out | cruelty.

26 I had | faint · — | ed || unless I
had believed to see the goodness of the
Lord | in · the | land · of the | living.

27 Wait on the Lord: be of good
courage, and he shall | strengthen ·
thine | heart || wait I | say — | on · the |
Lord.

Glorify be to the Father | and · to the |
Son || and | to · the | Holy | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now and
ev · er | shall be || World without
end · — | A · — | men.

unto · his | name || worship the Lord in
the | beauty · of | ho · li · ness.

3 The voice of the Lord is up | on ·
the | waters || the God of glory thunder-
eth: the Lord is up | on · — | ma · ny |
waters.

4 The voice of the Lord is | pow · er ||
ful || the voice of the Lord is | full · — |
of — | majesty.

5 The voice of the Lord | breaketh ·
the | cedars || yea the Lord | breaketh ·
the | cedars · of | Lebanon.

6 He maketh them also to skip | like ·
a | calf || Lebanon and Sirion | like · a |
young · — | unicorn.

7 The voice | of · the | Lord || divideth
the | flames · — | of · — | fire.

8 The voice of the Lord | shaketh ·
the | wilderness || the Lord shaketh the |
wild · er | ness · of | Kadesh.

9 The voice of the Lord maketh the
hinds to calve, and discover | eth · the |
forests || and in his temple doth every
one | speak · of | his · — | glory.

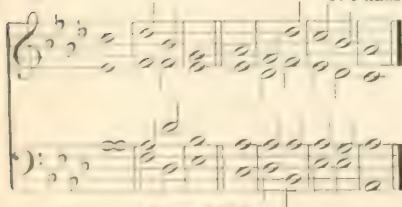
10 The Lord sitteth | upon the | flood ||
yea the Lord | sit · teth | King · for |
ev | er.

11 The Lord will give strength | unto ·
his | people || the Lord will | bless · his
people · with | peace.

E. J. HOPKINS

Selection 9

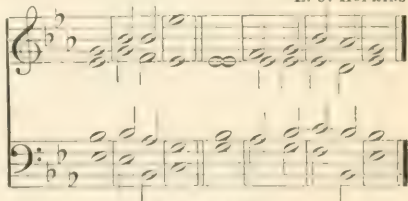
J. NARES



Psalm XXX

GIVE unto the Lord | O · ye | mighty ||
give unto the Lord | glo · ry
and · — | strength.

2 Give unto the Lord the glory due |



Psalm XXX

12 I will extol thee | O · — | Lord ||
for thou hast lifted me up, and hast not
made my foes to re | joice · — | o · ver |
me.

13 O Lord my God, I cried | un · to |
thee || and | thou · hast | heal · ed | me.

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

14 O Lord, thou hast brought up my |
soul · from the | grave || thou hast kept
me alive, that I should *not* go | down · — |
to · the | pit.

15 Sing unto the *Lord* O ye | saints ·
of | his || and give *thanks* at the re |
mem · brance | of · his | holiness.

16 For his anger endureth but a
moment; in his *favor* | is · — | life ||
weeping may endure for a night, but *joy* |
com · eth | in · the | morning.

17 And in my *prosperity* | I · — |
said || *I* shall | nev · er | be · — |
moved.

18 Lord, by thy *favor* thou hast made
my *mountain* to | stand · — | strong || thou
didst hide thy *face* | and · — | I · was |
troubled.

19 I cried to *thee* | O · — | Lord || and
unto the *Lord* I | made · — | sup · pli |
cation.

20 What profit is there in my blood,
when I go *down* | to · the | pit || Shall the
dust praise thee? shall it de · clare · — |
thy · — | truth?

21 Hear O Lord, and have *mercy* up |
on · — | me || *Lord* be | thou · — |
my · — | helper.

22 Thou hast turned for me my *mourn*-
ing | in · to | dancing || thou hast put off
my sackcloth and | gird · ed | me · with |
gladness;

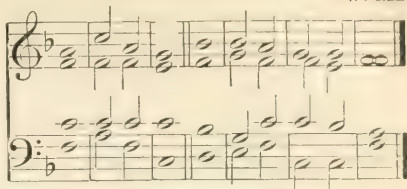
23 To the end that my *glory* may
sing praise to *thee* and | not · be |
silent || O Lord my God, I will
give *thanks* | un · to | thee · for |
ever.

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the |
Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now* and |
ev · er | shall be || *World* without |
end · — | A · — | men.

Selection 10

W. LEE



Psalm XXXI

IN thee O Lord do I put my trust:
let me *never* | be · a | shamed || de -
liver me | in · thy | right · eous | ness.

2 Bow down thine ear to me; *deliver*
me | speed · i | ly || be thou my strong
rock, for a *house* of de | fence · to |
save · — | me.

3 For thou art my *rock* | and · my |
fortress || therefore for thy name's *sake* |
lead · me | and · — | guide me.

4 Pull me out of the net that they have
laid | privi · ly | for me || *for* | thou · — |
art · my | strength.

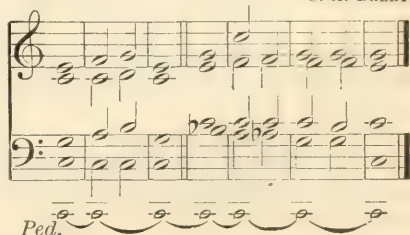
5 Into thine *hand* I | commit · my |
spirit || thou hast redeemed me O |
Lord · — | God · of | truth.

6 I have hated them that *regard* | ly ·
ing | vanities || *but* I | trust · — | in ·
the | Lord.

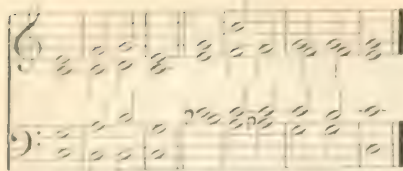
7 I will be glad and *rejoice* | in · thy |
mercy || for thou hast considered my
trouble; thou hast *known* my | soul ·
in ad · ver · si | ties;

8 And hast not shut me up into the
hand | of · the | enemy || thou hast set
my | feet · in a | large · — | room.

C. A. BARRY



SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS



P. d.

9 Have mercy upon me O Lord, for I am in trouble mine eye is consumed with grief *yea* my soul — and my belly.

10 For my life is spent with *grief* and my years with sighing || my strength faileth because of mine iniquity *and* my bones — are consumed.

11 I was a reproach among all mine enemies, but especially among my neighbours, and a *fear* to mine acquaintance || they that did see me *without* fled — from — me.

12 I am forgotten as a dead man | out of mind || I am like a broken vessel.

13 For I have *heard* the slander of many || fear was on every side: while they took counsel together against me, they devised to take a way my life.

14 But I *trusted* in thee O Lord || I said | Thou — art my God.

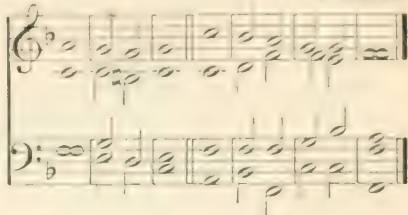
15 My *times* are in thy hand || deliver me from the hand of mine enemies, *and* from them that persecute me.

16 Make thy face to *shine* up on thy servant | save me for thy mercies' sake.

17 Let me not be ashamed O Lord; for I have *called* up on thee || let the wicked be ashamed, and let them be silent | in the grave.

18 Let the lying lips be put to silence || which speak grievous things proudly and contemptuously against the right — eous.

T. PURCELL



19 Oh how great is thy goodness which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee || which thou hast wrought for them that trust in thee be fore the sons of men.

20 Thou shalt hide them in the secret of thy presence *from* the pride of man || thou shalt keep them secretly in a pavilion *from* the strife — of — tongues.

21 *Blessed* be the Lord || for he hath shewed me his marvellous kindness | in a strong — city.

22 For I said in my haste, I am cut off from before thine eyes || nevertheless thou heardest the voice of my supplications | when I cried unto thee.

23 O love the Lord all ye his saints || for the Lord preserveth the faithful, and plentifully rewardeth the proud — doer.

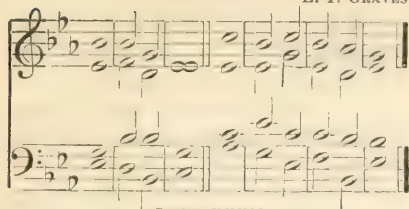
24 Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen your heart || all ye that hope in the Lord.

Glory be to the Father | and to the Son || and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now* and ever shall be || World without end — A — men.

Selection 11

E. T. GRAVES



Psalm XXXII

BLESSED is he whose transgression is for given || whose sin — is — covered.

2 Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth *not* in | iq · ui | ty || and in whose *spirit* | there · is | no — | guile.

3 When I | kept — | silence || my bones waxed old through my *roaring* | all · the | day — | long.

4 For day and night thy *hand* was | heavy · up | on me || my moisture is turned | into · the | drought · of | summer.

5 I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity | have I · not | hid || I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord; and thou forgavest the in | iqui · ty | of · my | sin.

6 For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a *time* when thou | mayest · be | found || surely in the floods of great waters *they* shall | not · come | nigh · unto | him.

7 Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve | me · from | trouble || thou shalt compass me about with | songs — | of · de | liverance.

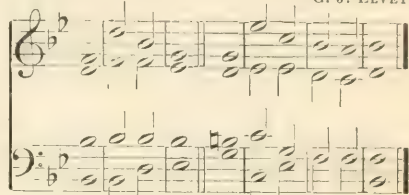
8 I will instruct thee and teach thee in the *way* which | thou · shalt | go || I will | guide · thee | with · mine | eye.

9 Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have *no* | un · der | standing || whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle lest they | come · near | un · to | thee.

10 Many sorrows shall | be · to the | wicked || but he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall | com · pass | him · a | bout.

11 Be glad in the Lord and re | joice · ye | righteous || and shout for joy, all ye that are | up · right | in · — | heart.

G. J. ELVEY



Psalm XXXIII 1-11

12 Rejoice in the Lord | O · ye | righteous || for praise is | come · ly | for · the | upright.

13 Praise the | Lord · with | harp || sing unto him with the psaltery and an | instru · ment | of · ten | strings.

14 Sing unto *him* a | new — | song || play skilfully | with · a | loud — | noise.

15 For the *word* of the | Lord · is | right || and *all* his | works · are | done · in | truth.

16 He loveth righteousness and | judg · — | ment || the earth is full of the | good · ness | of · the | Lord.

17 By the word of the Lord were the | heav · ens | made || and all the host of *them* by the | breath — | of · his | mouth.

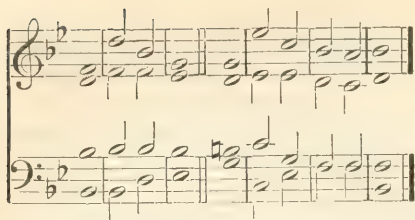
18 He gathereth the waters of the sea together | as · a | heap || he layeth up the | depth · in | store — | houses.

19 Let all the *earth* | fear · the | Lord || let all the inhabitants of the *world* | stand · in | awe · of | him.

20 For he *spake* and | it · was | done || he · commanded | and · it | stood — | fast.

21 The Lord bringeth the *counsel* of the | heathen · to | nought || he maketh the devices of the | people · of | none · ef | fect.

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS



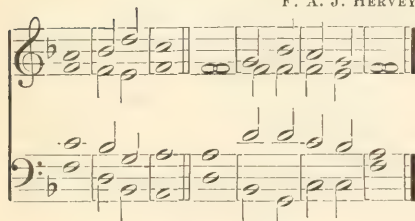
22 The counsel of the *Lord* | standeth ·
for | ever || the thoughts of his *heart* to |
all · — | gen · er | ations.

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the |
Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now*
and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without |
end · — | A · — | men.

Selection 12

F. A. J. HERVEY



Psalm XXXIII 12-22

BLESSED is the nation whose *God* |
is · the | *Lord* || and the people whom
he hath chosen *for* his | own · in | her ·
i | tance.

2 The *Lord* | looketh · from | heaven ||
he beholdeth | all · the | sons · of | men.

3 From the *place* of his | hab · i | ta-
tion || he looketh upon *all* the in | habi ·
tants | of · the | earth.

4 He fashioneth their | hearts · a |
like || he considereth | all · — | their ·
— | works.

5 There is no king saved by the *multi-*
tude | of · a | host || a mighty man is *not*
de | liver · ed | by · much | strength.

6 A horse is a *vain* | thing · for | safe-

ty || neither shall he deliver *any* | by ·
his | great · — | strength.

7 Behold, the eye of the *Lord* is upon
them that | fear · — | him || upon *them*
that | hope · in | his · — | mercy;

8 To deliver their | soul · from |
death || and to | keep · them a | live · in |
famine.

9 Our soul *waiteth* | for · the | *Lord* ||
he is our | help · — | and · our | shield.

10 For our *heart* shall re | joice · in |
him || because we have *trusted* | in · his |
ho · ly | name.

11 Let thy mercy O *Lord* | be up · on |
us || according | as · we | hope · in | thee.

E. K. GLEZEN



Psalm XXXIV 1-14

12 I will bless the *Lord* at | all · — |
times || his praise shall continually | be ·
— | in · my | mouth.

13 My soul shall make her *boast* | in ·
the | *Lord* || the humble shall hear there-
of | and · — | be · — | glad.

14 O magnify the | *Lord* · with | me ||
and let us exalt his · name · to | geth ·
— | er.

15 I sought the *Lord* | and · he | heard
me || and delivered | me · from | all ·
my | fears.

16 They looked unto *him* | and · were |
lightened || and their | faces · were | not ·
a | shamed.

17 This poor man cried, and the *Lord* |
heard · — | him || and saved *him* | out ·
of | all · his | troubles.

18 The angel of the *Lord* encampeth
round about | them · that | fear him || and |
— · de | liver · eth | them.

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

19 O taste and *see* that the | Lord · is | good || blessed is the *man* that | trust · eth | in · — | him.

20 O fear the *Lord* | ye · his | saints || for there is no *want* to | them · that | fear · — | him.

21 The young lions do *lack* and | suf · fer | hunger || but they that seek the Lord shall not *want* | a · ny | good · — | thing.

22 Come ye children *hearken* | un · to | me || I will *teach* you the | fear · — | of · the | Lord.

23 What man is *he* that de | sir · eth | life || and loveth many *days* that | he · may | see · — | good?

24 *Keep* thy | tongue · from | evil || and thy | lips · from | speak · ing | guile.

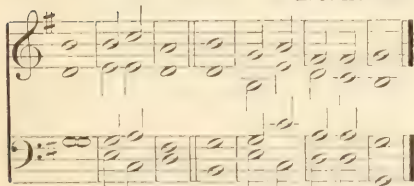
25 Depart from evil | and · do | good || seek | peace · — | and · pur | sue it.

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without | end · — | A · — | men.

Selection 13

E. J. HOPKINS



Psalm XXXIV 15-22

THE eyes of the *Lord* are up | on · the | right · eous || and his *ears* are | o · pen | unto · their | cry.

2 The face of the Lord is against *them* | that · do | evil || to cut off the remembrance | of · them | from · the | earth.

3 The righteous cry, and the *Lord* hear · — | eth || and delivereth *them* | out · of | all · their | troubles.

4 The Lord is high unto them that are of a | brok · en | heart || and saveth such as be of a | con · — | trite · — | spirit.

5 Many are the afflictions | of · the | righteous || but the Lord delivereth | him · out | of · them | all.

6 He keepeth | all · his | bones || not | one · of | them · is | broken.

7 Evil shall | slay · the | wicked || and they that hate the *righteous* | shall · be | des · o | late.

8 The Lord redeemeth the | soul · of his | servants || and none of them that trust in *him* | shall · be | des · o | late.

J. BATTISHILL



Psalm XXXVI 5-12

9 Thy mercy O *Lord* is | in · the | heavens || and thy *faithfulness* | reach · eth | unto · the | clouds.

10 Thy righteousness is like the great mountains, thy judgments are a | great · — | deep || O *Lord* thou pre | serv · est | man · and | beast.

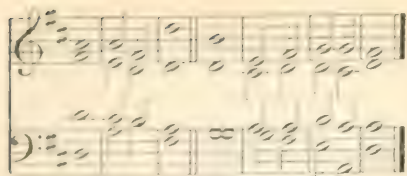
11 How excellent is thy loving *kindness* | O · — | God || therefore the children of men put their trust *under* the | shad · ow | of · thy | wings.

12 They shall be abundantly satisfied with the *fatness* | of · thy | house || and thou shalt make them *drink* of the | riv · er | of · thy | pleasures.

13 For with *thee* is the | fountain · of | life || in thy *light* | shall · we | see · — | light.

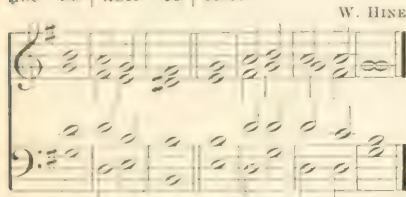
14 O continue thy loving kindness unto *them* that | know · — | thee || and thy righteousness to the | up · right | in · — | heart.

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS



15 Let not the foot of *pride* come a |
gainst · — | me || and let not the *hand* of
the | wicked · re | move · — | me.

16 There are the *workers* of in | iqui ·
ty | fallen || they are cast *down* and shall
not · be | able · to | rise.



Psalm XXXVII 1-11

17 Fret not thy self because of | e · vil |
doers || neither be thou envious *against*
the | work · ers | of · in | iquity.

18 For they shall soon be cut *down* |
like · the | grass || and *wither* | as · the |
green · — | herb.

19 Trust in the *Lord* and | do — |
good || so shalt thou dwell in the land, and
verily | thou · — | shalt · be | fed.

20 Delight thyself *also* | in · the |
Lord || and he shall give *thee* the de | sires ·
— | of · thine | heart.

21 Commit thy *way* | unto · the | *Lord* ||
trust also in *him* and | he · shall | bring
it : to | pass.

22 And he shall bring forth thy *right* ·
eousness | as · the | light || and thy |
judg · ment | as · the | noonday.

23 Rest in the *Lord*, and wait *patient* |
ly · for | him || fret not thyself because
of him who prospereth in his way, because
of the man who *bringeth* | wicked · de |
vices · to | pass.

24 Cease from anger and for | sake ·

— | wrath || fret not thyself in | any ·
wise | to · do | evil.

25 For evil *doers* | shall be · cut | off ||
but those that wait upon the *Lord* | they ·
shall in | herit · the | earth.

26 For yet a little while, and the *wick* ·
ed | shall · not | be || yea thou shalt dil ·
igently consider his *place* | and · it | shall ·
not | be.

27 But the *meek* shall in | herit · the
earth || and shall delight themselves in the
a | bun · dance | of · — | peace.

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the |
Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now*
and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without |
end · — | A · — | men.

Selection 14

From W. SAVAGE



Psalm XXXVII 12-40

THE wicked *plotteth* a | gainst · the |
just || and *gnasheth* up | on · him |
with · his | teeth.

2 The *Lord* shall | laugh · at | him ||
for he seeth | that · his | day · is | com ·
ing.

3 The wicked have drawn out the
sword, and have bent their bow, to cast
down the | poor · and | needy || and to
slay such as *be* of | up · right | con · ver ·
sation.

4 Their sword shall enter *into* their |
own · — | heart || and their | bows · — |
shall · be | broken.

5 A little *that* a | righteous · man | hath ||

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

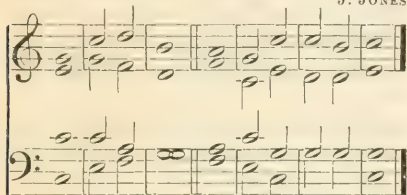
is better *than* the | riches · of | man · y |
wicked.

6 For the arms of the *wicked* | shall ·
be | broken || *but* the | Lord · up | hold-
eth · the | righteous.

7 The Lord knoweth the *days* | of ·
the | upright || and their inheritance |
shall · — | be · for | ever.

8 They shall not be *ashamed* in the |
e · vil | time || and in the days of *famine*
they | shall · be | sat · is | fied.

J. JONES



9 But the wicked shall perish, and
the enemies of the Lord shall *be* as the |
fat · of | lambs || they shall consume;
into *smoke* shall | they · con | sume · a |
way.

10 The wicked borroweth, and *payeth* |
not · a | gain || *but* the *righteous* | shew ·
eth | mercy · and | giveth.

11 For such as be blessed of *him* shall
in | herit · the | earth || and they that
be cursed of *him* | shall · be | cut · — |
off.

12 The steps of a good man are *or-*
dered | by · the | Lord || and *he* de |
light · eth | in · his | way.

13 Though he fall, he shall not be *ut-*
terly | cast · — | down || for the *Lord*
up | holdeth · him | with · his | hand.

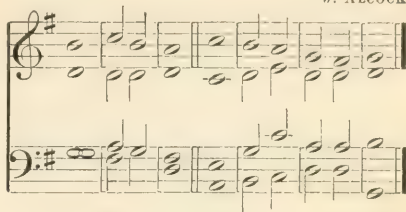
14 I have been *young* and | now · am |
old || yet have I not seen the righteous
forsaken *nor* his | seed · — | beg · ging |
bread.

15 He is ever *merciful* and | lend · — |
eth || *and* his | seed · — | is · — | blessed.

16 Depart from evil | and · do | good ||
and | dwell · for | ev · er | more.

17 For the Lord loveth judgment, and
forsaketh not his saints ; they are *pre-*
served for | ev · — | er || *but* the *seed* of
the | wicked · shall | be · cut | off.

J. ALCOCK



18 The righteous *shall* in | herit · the |
land || *and* | dwell · there | in · for | ever.

19 The mouth of the *righteous* | speak ·
eth | wisdom || and his *tongue* | talk · eth |
of · — | judgment.

20 The law of his *God* is | in · his |
heart || *none* | of · his | steps · shall |
slide.

21 The *wicked* | watcheth · the | right-
eous || *and* | seeketh · to | slay · — | him.

22 The Lord will not *leave* him | in ·
his | hand || *nor* con | demn · him | when ·
he is | judged.

23 Wait on the Lord, and keep his way,
and he shall exalt *thee* to in | herit · the |
land || when the wicked are cut *off* | thou ·
shalt | see · — | it.

24 I have seen the *wicked* in | great ·
— | power || and spreading himself | like ·
a | green · bay | tree.

25 Yet he passed away, and *lo* he |
was · — | not || yea I sought him *but*
he | could · not | be · — | found.

26 Mark the perfect *man* and be | hold ·
the | upright || for the *end* of | that · — |
man · is | peace.

27 But the transgressors shall *be* de |
stroyed · to | gether || the end of the
wicked | shall · be | cut · — | off.

28 But the salvation of the *righteous*
is | of · the | Lord || he is their *strength* |
in · the | time · of | trouble.

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS



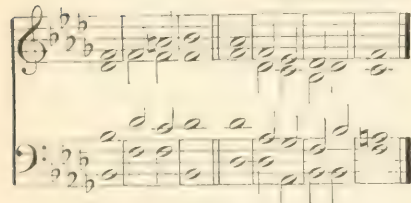
29 And the Lord shall help *them* and de | liv · er | them || he shall deliver them from the wicked and save them, *because* they trust — | in — | him.

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without | end · — | A · — | men.

Selection 15

GREGORIAN *arr.*



Psalm XXXIX

I SAID, I will take heed to my ways, that I sin *not* | with · my | tongue || I will keep my mouth with a bridle while the | wick · ed | is · be | fore me.

2 I was dumb with silence, I held my *peace* | even · from | good || and my | sor · row | was · — | stirred.

3 My heart was hot within me ; while I was *mus*ing the | fire · — | burned || then | spake · I | with · my | tongue,

4 Lord, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my *days* | what · it | is || that I may *know* how | frail · — | I · — | am.

5 Behold, thou hast made my days as a hand-breadth ; and mine age is as *noth*-

ing be | fore · — | thee || verily every man at his best *state* is | al · to | geth · er | vanity.

6 Surely every man walketh in a vain shew : surely they are *disquiet* | ed · in | vain || he heapeth up riches, and knoweth *not* | who · shall | gath · er | them.

7 And now *Lord* what | wait · I | for || *my* | hope · is | in · — | thee.

8 Deliver me from *all* | my · trans | gressions || make me *not* the re | proach · — | of · the | foolish.

9 I was dumb, I opened | not · my | mouth || *because* | thou · — | didst · — | it.

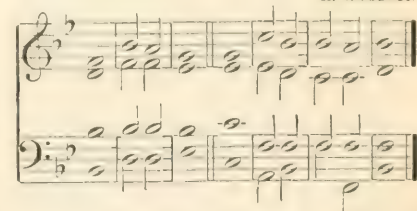
10 Remove thy *stroke* a | way · from | me || I am consumed by the | blow · of | thine · — | hand.

11 When thou with rebukes dost correct man for iniquity, thou makest his beauty to consume a | way · like a | moth || *surely* | ever · y | man · is | vanity.

12 Hear my prayer O Lord, and give ear unto my cry ; hold not thy *peace* | at · my | tears || for I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner *as* | all · my | fa · thers | were.

13 O spare me, that I *may* re | cov · er | strength || before I go *hence* | and · — | be · no | more.

R. GOODSON



Psalm XL 1-10

14 I waited *patiently* | for · the | Lord || and he inclined unto *me* and | heard · — | my · — | cry.

15 He brought me up also out of a horrible pit out of the | mir · y | clay ||

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

and set my feet upon a *rock* and es |
tab · lish | ed · my | goings.

16 And he hath put a new song in my
mouth, even *praise* | unto · our | God ||
many shall see it, and *fear* and shall |
trust · — | in · the | Lord.

17 Blessed is that man that *maketh*
the | Lord · his | trust || and respected
not the proud, nor *such* as | turn · a |
side · to | lies.

18 Many O Lord my God are thy
wonderful works which thou hast done,
and thy *thoughts* which | are · to | us-
ward || they cannot be reckoned up in
order unto thee : if I would declare and
speak of *them* they are | more · than |
can · be | numbered.

19 Sacrifice and offering thou didst
not desire ; mine *ears* | hast · thou |
opened || burnt offering and sin of-
fering | hast · thou | not · re |
quired.

20 Then said I | Lo · I | come || in the
volume of the *book* | it · is | written · of |
me.

21 I delight to do thy *will* | O · my |
God || *yea* thy | law · is with | in · my |
heart.

22 I have preached righteousness in
the *great* | con · gre | gation || lo, I have
not *refrained* my | lips · O | Lord · thou |
knowest.

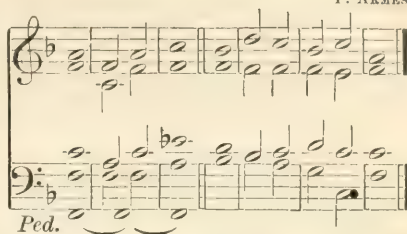
23 I have not hid thy righteousness
within my heart ; I have declared thy
faithfulness and | thy · sal | vation || I
have not concealed thy loving-kindness
and thy *truth* | from · the | great · con-
gre | gation.

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the |
Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now*
and ev · er | shall be || *World* without |
end · — | A · — | men.

Selection 16

P. ARMES



Psalm XL 11-17

WITHOLD not thou thy tender
mercies from *me* | O · — | Lord ||
let thy loving kindness and thy *truth*
con | tinu · al | ly · pre | serve
me.

2 For innumerable evils have com-
passed me about : mine iniquities have
taken hold upon me, so that I am not
able to | look · — | up || they are
more than the hairs of mine head :
therefore my | heart · — | fail · eth |
me.

3 Be pleased O Lord to de | liv · er |
me || O | Lord · make | haste · to | help
me.

4 Let them be ashamed and con-
founded together that seek after my *soul*
to de | stroy · — | it || let them be driven
backward and *put* to | shame · that |
wish · me | evil.

5 Let them be desolate for a *reward* |
of · their | shame || that say *unto* | me ·
A | ha · a | ha.

6 Let all those that seek thee *rejoice*
and be | glad · in | thee || let such as love
thy salvation say continually The | Lord ·
be | mag · ni | fied.

7 But I am poor and needy ; yet the
Lord | thinketh · up | on me || thou art
my help and my deliverer *make* no | tar-
ry · ing | O · my | God.

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

W. CHURCH



Psalm XLII

8 As the hart panteth after the wa · ter brooks || so panteth my soul af · ter thee · O · God.

9 My soul thirsteth for God for the liv · ing || God || when shall I come and ap · pear · be fore — || God?

10 My tears have been my meat | day · and | night || while they continually say unto me Where · is | thy — || God?

11 When I remember these things, I pour out my soul · in me || for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them | to · the | house · of | God.

12 With the voice of | joy · and | praise || with a multitude that | kept — | ho · ly | day.

13 Why art thou cast down · O · my soul || and why art thou dis · quiet · ed | in — | me?

14 Hope | thou · in | God || for I shall yet praise him for the help | of · his | coun · te | nance.

15 O my God, my soul is cast down with | in — | me || therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and of the Hermonites | from · the | hill — | Mizar.

16 Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy | wat · er | spouts || all thy waves and thy billows · are · gone | o · ver | me.

17 Yet the Lord will command his lovingkindness | in · the | daytime || and in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer | unto · the | God · of my | life.

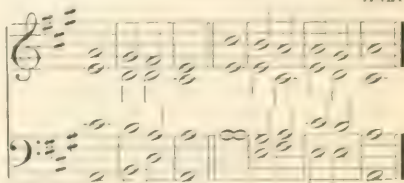
18 I will say unto | God · my | rock || Why hast thou forgotten me? why go I mourning because of the op · pres · sion of · the | enemy?

19 As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies re · proach — me while they say daily unto me | Where · is thy — || God?

20 Why art thou cast down · O · my soul || and why art thou dis · qui · et | ed · with | in me?

21 Hope | thou · in | God || for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my | counte · nance | and · my | God.

HART



Psalm XLII

22 Judge me O God and plead my cause against an un · god · ly | nation || O deliver me from the de · ceitful · and | un · just | man.

23 For thou art the God of my strength: why dost thou | cast · me | off || why go I mourning because of the op · pres · sion | of · the | enemy?

24 O send out thy light and thy truth: let them | lead — me || let them bring me unto thy holy hill | and · to | thy — | tabernacles.

25 Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God my ex · ceed · ing | joy || yea upon the harp will I | praise · thee O | God · my | God.

26 Why art thou cast down · O · my soul || and why art thou dis · qui · et | ed · with | in me?

27 Hope | in — || God || for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my | counte · nance | and · my | God.

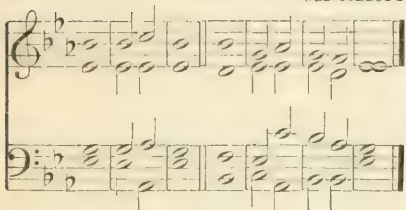
SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the |
Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now*
and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without |
end · — | A · — | men.

Selection 17

OLD MELODY



Psalm XLV

MY heart is inditing a good matter: I
speak of the things which I have
made | touching · the | king || my *tongue*
is the | pen · of a | read · y | writer.

2 Thou art fairer than the children of
men: grace is *poured* | into · thy | lips ||
therefore *God* hath | bless · ed | thee ·
for | ever.

3 Gird thy sword upon thy *thigh* | O ·
most | Mighty || *with* thy | glo · ry | and ·
thy | majesty.

4 And in thy majesty ride prosper-
ously, because of truth and *meekness*
and | right · eous | ness || and thy right
hand shall | teach · thee | terri · ble |
things.

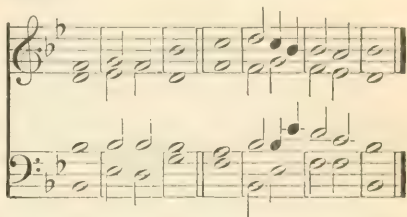
5 Thine arrows are sharp in the *heart*
of the | King's · — | enemies || whereby
the | peo · ple | fall · — | under thee.

6 Thy throne O *God* is for | ever ·
and | ever || the sceptre of thy *kingdom* |
is · a | right · — | sceptre.

7 Thou lovest righteousness, and *hat-*
est | wick · ed | ness || therefore God thy
God hath anointed thee with the *oil* of |
glad · ness a | bove · thy | fellows.

8 All thy garments smell of *myrrh*
and | aloes · and | cassia || out of the
ivory palaces, whereby | they · have |
made · thee | glad.

9 King's daughters were *among* thy |
honoura · ble | women || upon thy right
hand did *stand* the | queen · in | gold · of |
Ophir.



10 Harken O daughter, and consider
and in | cline · thine | ear || forget also
thine own *people* | and · thy | fa · ther's |
house

11 So shall the King *greatly* de | sire ·
thy | beauty || for he is thy *Lord* and |
wor · ship | thou · — | him.

12 And the daughter of *Tyre* shall be |
there · with a | gift || even the rich
among the *people* | shall · en | treat · thy |
favour.

13 The King's daughter is *all* | glori-
ous · with | in || *her* | clothing · is of |
wrought · — | gold.

14 She shall be brought unto the King
in *raiment* of | nee · dle | work || the vir-
gins her companions that follow *her* shall
be | brought · — | un · to | thee.

15 With gladness and *rejoicing* shall |
they · be | brought || they shall *enter* |
into · the | King's · — | palace.

16 Instead of thy *fathers* shall | be ·
thy | children || whom thou mayest *make* |
princes · in | all · the | earth.

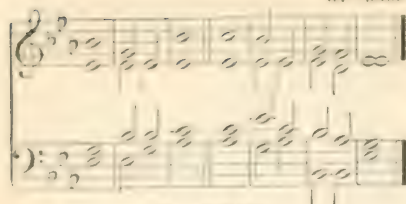
17 I will make thy name to be *remem-*
bered in | all · gene | rations || therefore
shall the *people* | praise · thee for | ever ·
and | ever.

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

W. CHAMBER

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the |
Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now*
and | ev · er | shall be || *World without* |
end · — | A · — | men.



Psalm XLVI

18 *God* is our | refuge · and | strength ||
a · very | pres · ent | help · in | trouble.

19 Therefore will not we *fear* though
the | earth · be re | moved || and though
the mountains be carried | into · the |
midst · of the | sea.

20 Though the waters thereof | roar ·
and be | troubled || though the moun-
tains *shake* | with · the | swelling · there
of.

21 There is a river, the streams where-
of shall make *glad* the | city · of | God ||
the holy place of the *tabernacles* | of ·
the | Most · — | High.

22 *God* is in the midst of her; she
shall not | be · — | moved || *God* shall |
help her · and | that · right · early.

23 The heathen *raged* the | kingdoms ·
were | moved || he uttered his | voice ·
the | earth · — | melted.

24 The *Lord* of | hosts · is | with us ||
the *God* of | Ja · cob | is · our | refuge.

25 Come, behold the *works* | of · the |
Lord || what desolations | he · hath
made · in the | earth.

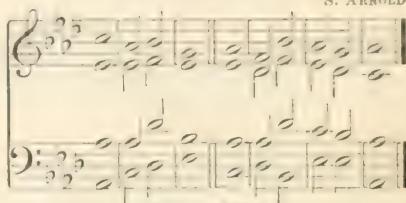
26 He maketh wars to *cease* unto the |
end · of the | earth || he breaketh the
bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he
burneth the | char · iot | in · the | fire.

27 Be still, and *know* that | I · am
God || I will be exalted among the hea-
then I will be ex · alt · ed | in · the
earth.

28 The *Lord* of *hosts* | is · with | us ||
the *God* of *Jacob* | is · — | our · — |
refuge.

Selection 18

S. ARNOLD



Psalm XLVIII

GREAT is the Lord, and greatly to be
praised in the city | of · our | God ||
in the | moun · tain | of · his | holiness.

2 Beautiful for situation, the joy of
the whole *earth* | is · mount | Zion || on
the sides of the north, the city | of · the |
great · — | King.

3 *God* is *known* | in · her | palaces ||
for | — · a | ref · — | uge.

4 For *lo* the | kings · were as | sem-
bled || *they* | pass · ed | by · to | gether.

5 They *saw* it and | so · they | mar-
velled || *they* were | troubled · and |
hasted · a | way.

6 Fear took *hold* up | on · them |
there || and *pain* as of a | wom · an |
in · — | travail.

7 Thou *breakest* the | ships · of | Tar-
shish || *with* | — · an | east · — | wind.

8 As we have heard, so have we seen
in the city of the Lord of hosts, in the city
| of · our | God || *God* will es · tab ·
lish | it · for | ever.

9 We have thought of thy lovingkind-
ness || O · — | God || in the | midst · — ||
of · thy | temple.

10 According to thy name O God, so
is thy *praise* unto the | ends · of the |

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

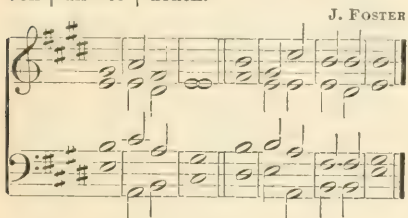
earth || thy right *hand* is | full · of |
right · eous | ness.

11 Let mount Zion rejoice, let the
daughters of | Judah · be | glad || be-
cause | of · thy | judg · — | ments.

12 Walk about Zion, and go | round ·
a | bout her || tell the | towers · — |
there · — | of.

13 Mark ye well her bulwarks, con-
sider her | pal · a · ces || that ye may
tell it to the | gen · er | a · tion | follow-
ing.

14 For this God is our *God* for | ever ·
and | ever || he will be our *guide* | e ·
ven | un · to | death.



Psalm L 1-15

15 The mighty God, even the | Lord ·
hath | spo · ken || and called the earth
from the rising of the sun unto the | go ·
ing | down · there | of.

16 Out of Zion the per | fection · of |
beauty || *God* | — · — | hath · — |
shined.

17 Our God shall *come* and shall | not ·
keep | si · lence || a fire shall devour
before him, and it shall be *very* tem |
pest · ous | round · a | bout him.

18 He shall call to the *heavens* | from ·
a | bove || and to the *earth* that | he ·
may | judge · his | people.

19 Gather my saints together | un · to |
me || those that have made a *covenant* |
with · me | by · — | sacrifice.

20 And the *heavens* shall de | clare ·
his | righteousness || *for* | God · is |
judge · him | self.

21 Hear O my people, and I will speak;

O Israel, and I will testi | fy · a | gainst
thee || I am *God* | e · ven | thy · — | God.

22 I will not reprove thee for thy sac-
rifices or | thy · burnt | offerings || to have
been con | tin · ual | ly · be | fore me.

23 I will take no *bullock* | out of ·
thy | house || nor | he · goats | out of ·
thy | folds:

24 For every *beast* of the | forest · is |
mine || and the *cattle* up | on · a | thous ·
and | hills.

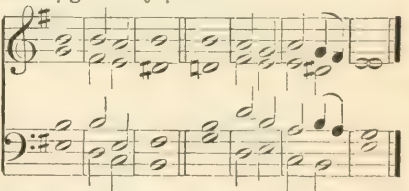
25 I know all the *fowls* | of · the |
mountains || and the wild *beasts* | of · the |
field · are | mine.

26 If I were *hungry* I | would · not |
tell thee || for the world is *mine* and the |
ful · ness | there · — | of.

27 Will I *eat* the | flesh · of | bulls ||
or | drink · the | blood · of | goats?

28 Offer unto *God* | thanks · — | giv-
ing || and pay thy *vows* | unto · the |
Most · — | High:

29 And call upon me in the | day · of |
trouble || I will deliver thee and | thou ·
shalt | glori · fy | me.



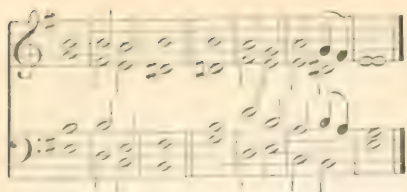
30 But unto the *wicked* | God · — |
saith || What hast thou to do to declare
my statutes, or that thou shouldst *take*
my | cove · nant | in · thy | mouth.

31 Seeing thou *hatest* in | struc · — |
tion || and *castest* my | words · be | hind ·
— | thee.

32 When thou sawest a thief *then* thou
con | sent · edst | with him || and hast
been par | tak · er | with · a | adulterers.

33 Thou givest thy *mouth* to | e · — |
vil || and thy | tongue · — | frameth ·
de | ceit.

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS



34 Thou sittest and *speakest* a | gainst ·
thy | brother || thou *slanderest* thine |
own · — | moth · er's | son.

35 These things hast thou done and I
kept silence ; thou thoughtest that I was
altogether *such* a | one · as thy | self ||
but I will reprove thee, and set *them* in |
order · be | fore · thine | eyes.

36 Now consider this *ye* that for | get ·
— | God || lest I tear you in pieces, and
there *be* | none · — | to · de | liver.

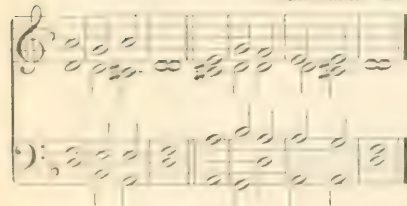
37 Whoso offereth *praise* | glori · fieth |
me || and to him that ordereth his con-
versation aright will I *shew* the sal | va ·
tion | of · — | God.

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the |
Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now*
and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without |
end · — | A · — | men.

Selection 19

GREGORIAN arr.



Psalm LI

HAVE mercy upon me O God, ac-
cording to *thy* | lov · ing | kind-
ness || according unto the multitude of
thy tender *mercies* | blot · out | my ·
trans | gressions.

2 Wash me *thoroughly* from | mine ·
in | iquity || and | cleanse · me | from ·
my | sin.

3 For I *acknowledge* | my · trans |
gressions || and my *sin* is | ever · be |
fore · — | me.

4 Against thee, thee only have I
sinned, and done this evil | in · thy |
sight || that thou mightest be justified
when thou *speakest* and be | clear · — |
when · thou | judgest.

5 Behold I was *shapen* | in · in | iqui-
ty || and in *sin* did my | mother · con |
ceive · — | me.

6 Behold thou desirest *truth* in the |
in · ward | parts || and in the hidden *part*
thou shalt | make · me to | know · — |
wisdom.

7 Purge me with hyssop and I shall |
be · — | clean || wash me and I shall |
be · — | whiter · than | snow.

8 Make me to *hear* | joy · and | glad-
ness || that the bones which *thou* hast |
brok · en | may · re | joice.

9 Hide thy *face* | from · my | sins ||
and blot *out* | all · — | mine · in | iqui-
ties.

10 Create in me a clean *heart* | O · — |
God || and renew a *right* | spirit · with |
in · — | me.

11 Cast me not *away* | from · thy |
presence || and take *not* thy | Ho · ly |
Spir · it | from me.

12 Restore unto me the *joy* of | thy ·
sal | vation || and uphold me | with · thy |
free · — | Spirit.

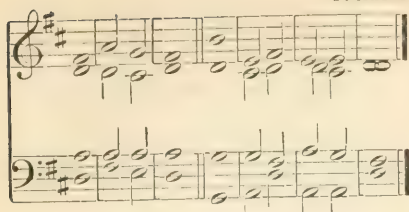
13 Then will I *teach* trans | gressors ·
thy | ways || and sinners shall *be* con |
vert · ed | un · to | thee.

14 Deliver me from bloodguiltiness O
God, thou *God* of | my · sal | vation ||
and my tongue shall sing *aloud* | of ·
thy | right · eous | ness.

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

P. HAYES

Psalm LVII



15 O Lord open | thou · my | lips || and
my mouth | shall · shew | forth · thy |
praise.

16 For thou desirest not sacrifice *else* |
would · I | give it || thou *delightest* | not ·
in | burnt · — | offering.

17 The sacrifices of *God* are a | bro ·
ken | spirit || a broken and a contrite
heart O *God* | thou · wilt | not · de |
spise.

18 Do good in thy good *pleasure* | un ·
to | Zion || *build* | thou · the | walls ·
of Je | rusalem.

19 Then shalt thou be pleased with the
sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt of-
fering and | whole · burnt | offering ||
then shall they offer | bullocks · up | on ·
thine | altar.

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the |
Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now*
and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without |
end · — | A · — | men.

BE merciful unto me O God, be
merciful unto me: for my *soul* |
trusteth · in | thee || yea in the shadow
of thy wings will I make my refuge,
until these ca | lami · ties be | o · ver |
past.

2 I will cry unto | God · most | high ||
unto *God* that per | form · eth | all ·
things | for me.

3 He shall send from heaven, and save
me from the reproach of *him* that would |
swallow · me | up || God shall send *forth*
his | mer · cy | and · his | truth.

4 My *soul* is a | mong · — | lions ||
and I lie even among them that are
set on fire, even the sons of men,
whose teeth are spears and arrows
and their | tongue · a | sharp · — |
sword.

5 Be thou exalted, O *God* a | bove ·
the | heavens || let thy *glory* be a | bove ·
— | all · the | earth.

6 They have prepared a net for my
steps; my *soul* is | bow · ed | down || they
have digged a pit before me, into the
midst whereof | they · are | fallen · them |
selves.

7 My heart is fixed O *God* my | heart ·
is | fixed || I will | sing · and | give · — |
praise.

8 Awake up my glory; awake *psal-*
tery | and · — | harp || I my | self ·
will a | wake · — | early.

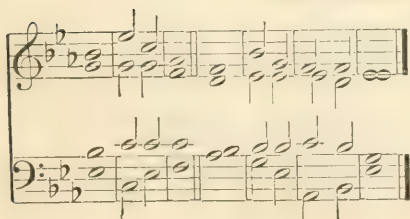
9 I will praise thee O *Lord* a | mong ·
the | people || I will sing unto | thee ·
a | mong the | nations.

10 For thy mercy is *great* | unto · the |
heavens || and thy | truth · — | unto ·
the | clouds.

11 Be thou exalted O *God* a | bove ·
the | heavens || let thy *glory* be a | bove ·
— | all · the | earth.

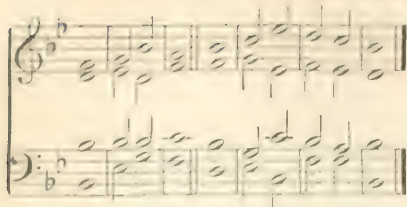
Selection 20

F. A. G. OUSELEY



SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

G. J. ELVEY



Psalm LXII

12 Truly my soul waiteth up | on ·
— | God || from him | com · eth | my ·
sal | vation.

13 He only is my rock and | my · sal |
vation || he is my defence I shall | not ·
be | great · ly | moved.

14 How long will ye imagine mischief
a | gainst · a | man || ye shall be slain all
of you: as a bowing wall shall ye be and |
as · a | totter · ing | fence.

15 They only consult to cast him
down | from · his | excellency || they de ·
light in lies: they bless with their mouth
but they | curse · — | in · ward | ly.

16 My soul, wait thou only up | on ·
— | God || for my expectation is · — |
from — | him.

17 He only is my rock and | my · sal |
vation || he is my defence | I · shall | not ·
be | moved.

18 In God is my salvation | and · my |
glory || the rock of my strength and my |
ref · uge | is · in | God.

19 Trust in him at all times; ye peo-
ple pour out your heart be | fore · — |
him || God is a | ref · uge | for · — | us.

20 Surely men of low degree are van-
ity, and men of high degree | are · a | lie ||
to be laid in the balance they are alto ·
geth · er | lighter · than | vanity.

21 Trust not in oppression, and become
not | vain · in | robbery || if riches in-
crease set | not · your | heart · np | on
them.

22 God hath | spok · en | once || twice

have I heard this ; that power be | long ·
eth | un · to | God.

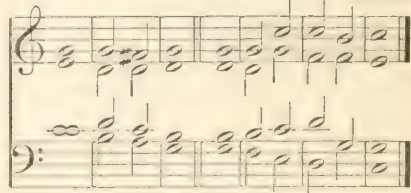
23 Also unto thee O Lord be | long ·
eth | mercy || for thou renderest to every
man ac · cord · ing | to · his | work.

Glory be to the Father | and · to the |
Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now
and | ev · er | shall be || World without |
end · — | A · — | men.

Selection 21

W. SAVAGE



Psalm LXIII

O GOD thou art | my · — | God ||
early | will · I | seek · — | thee :

2 My soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh
longeth | for · — | thee || in a dry and
thirsty land | where · no | wa · ter | is;

3 To see thy power | and · thy | glory ||
so as I have seen thee | in · the | sanc ·
tu · ary.

4 Because thy loving · kindness is |
better · than | life || my | lips · shall |
praise · — | thee.

5 Thus will I bless thee | while · I |
live || I will lift up my | hands · — | in ·
thy | name.

6 My soul shall be satisfied as with |
marrow · and | fatness || and my mouth
shall praise | thee · with | joy · ful | lips:

7 When I remember thee up | on ·
my | bed || and meditate on thee | in ·
the | night · — | watches.

8 Because thou hast | been · my | help ||
therefore in the shadow of thy wings |
will · — | I · re · joice.

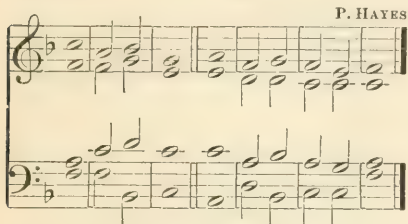
SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

9 My soul followeth *hard* | af · ter | thee || thy right *hand* up | hold · — | eth · — | me.

10 But those that seek my *soul* | to · de | stroy it || shall go *into* the | low · er | parts · of the | earth.

11 They shall *fall* | by · the | sword || they shall *be* a | por · tion | for · — | foxes.

12 But the king shall rejoice in God; every one that sweareth by *him* | shall · — | glory || but the mouth of them that speak *lies* | shall · — | be · — | stopped.



Psalm LXV

13 Praise waiteth for *thee* O | God · in | Zion || and unto *thee* | shall · the | vow · be per | formed.

14 O *thou* that | hear · est | prayer || unto *thee* | shall · — | all · flesh | come.

15 Iniquities prevail a | gainst · — | me || as for our transgressions | thou · shalt | purge · them a | way.

16 Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may *dwell* | in · thy | courts || we shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house even | of · thy | ho · ly | temple.

17 By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us, O *God* of | our · sal | vation || who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are *afar* | off · up | on · the | sea.

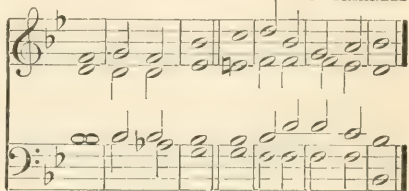
18 Which by his strength *setteth* |

fast · the | mountains || *being* | gird · ed | with · — | power.

19 Which stilleth the *noise* | of · the | seas || the noise of their *waves* and the | tu · mult | of · the | people.

20 They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are *afraid* | at · thy | tokens || thou makest the outgoings of the *morn* · ing and | even · ing | to · re | joice.

T. T. TRIMNELL



21 Thou visitest the *earth* and | wa · ter · est | it || thou greatly enrichest it with the river of *God* | which · is | full · of | water:

22 *Thou* pre | parest · them | corn || when *thou* hast | so · pro | vided · for | it.

23 Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly: thou *settlest* the | furrows · there | of || thou makest it soft with showers: thou *blessest* the | spring · ing | there · — | of.

24 Thou crownest the *year* | with · thy | goodness || and thy | paths · — | drop · — | fatness.

25 They drop upon the *pastures* | of · the | wilderness || and the little *hills* re | joice · on | ev · ery | side.

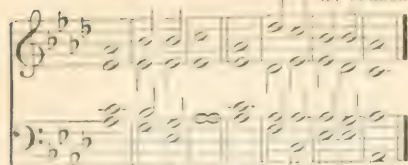
26 The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys are also *covered* | over · with | corn || they shout for *joy* | they | al · — | so · — | sing.

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without | end · — | A · — | men.

Selection 22

W. TURNER



Psalm LVI

MAKE a joyful noise | un · to | God ||
 ail | — — | ye · — | lands.

2 Sing forth the *honour* | of · his |
 name || *make* | — · his | praise · — | glo-
 rious.

3 Say unto God, How terrible art *thou* |
 in · thy | works || through the greatness
 of thy power shall thine enemies sub-
 mit · them | selves · unto | thee.

4 All the earth shall worship *thee* and
 shall | sing · unto | thee || *they* shall |
 sing · — | to · thy | name.

5 Come and *see* the | works · of | God ||
 he is terrible in his *doing* | toward · the |
 children · of | men.

6 He turned the sea into dry land :
 they went *through* the | flood · on | foot ||
 there did | we · re | joice · in | him.

7 He ruleth by his power for ever; his
eyes be | hold · the | nations || let *not* the
 re | bellious · ex | alt · them | selves.

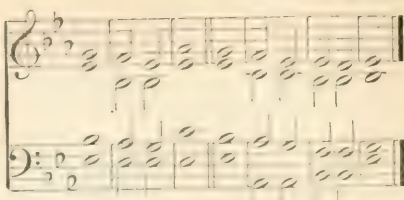
8 O bless our *God* | ye · — | people ||
 and make the *voice* of his | praise · — ||
 to · be | heard :

9 Which *holdeth* our | soul · in | life ||
 and *suffer*-eth | not · our | feet · to be |
 moved.

10 For thou O *God* hast | prov · ed | us ||
 thou hast *tried* us as | sil · ver | is · — |
 tried.

11 Thou broughtest *us* | into · the |
 net || thou *laidst* af | fle · tion up | on ·
 our | loins.

12 Thou hast caused men to ride over
 our heads; we went through *fire* | and ·
 through | water || but thou broughtest *us*
out | into · a | wealth · y | place.



13 I will go into thy *house* with | burnt ·
 — | offerings || I will *pay* | thee · — |
 my · — | vows.

14 Which my lips have uttered *and*
 my | mouth · hath | spoken || *when* | I ·
 was | in · — | trouble.

15 I will offer unto thee burnt sacri-
 fices of fatlings with the *incense* | of · — |
 rams || I will | of · fer | bullocks · with |
 goats.

16 Come and hear all *ye* that | fear ·
 — | God || and I will declare what *he*
 hath | done · — | for · my | soul.

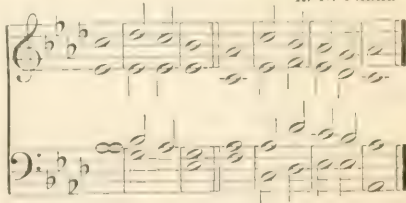
17 I cried unto *him* | with · my |
 mouth || and *he* was ex | toll · ed | with ·
 my | tongue.

18 If I regard iniquity | in · my |
 heart || the *Lord* | will · not | hear · — |
 me :

19 But verily *God* hath | heard · — |
 me || he hath attended to the | voice · — |
 of · my | prayer.

20 Blessed be God, which hath not
 turned a | way · my | prayer || *nor* his |
 mer · cy | from · — | me.

R. N. PARKER



Psalm LVII

21 God be merciful unto *us* and |
 bless · — | us || and *cause* his | face · to |
 shine · up | on us.

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

22 That thy way may be *known* up | let them rejoice before God : yea let
on — | earth || thy *saving* | health · a | them ex | ceed · ing | ly · re | joice.
mong · all | nations.

23 Let the people *praise* thee | O — | his | name || extol him that rideth upon
God || let | all · the | peo · ple | praise the heavens by his name *JAH* and re |
thee. joice · be | fore — | him.

25 O let the nations be *glad* and | 5 A father of the fatherless, and a
sing · for | joy || for thou shalt judge *judge* | of · the | widows || is *God* in his |
the people righteously, and *govern* the | ho · ly | hab · i | tation.
nations · up | on — | earth.

25 Let the people *praise* thee | O — | 6 God setteth the solitary in families :
God || let | all · the | peo · ple | praise he bringeth out *those* which are | bound ·
thee. with | chains || but the rebellious |
dwell · in a | dry — | land.

26 Then shall the *earth* | yield · her | 7 O God, when thou wentest *forth* be |
increase || and God, even our own *God* | fore · thy | people || when thou didst
shall — | bless · — | us. *march* | through · the | wil · der | ness.

27 *God* | shall · — | bless us || and all 8 The earth shook, the heavens also
the *ends* of the | earth · shall | fear · — | *dropped* at the | presence · of | God || even
him. Sinai itself was moved at the *presence*

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | of | God · the | God · of | Israel.

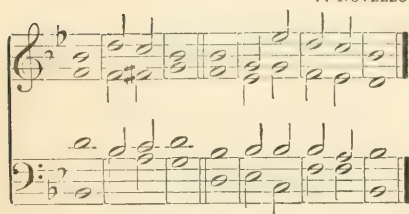
As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | 9 Thou O God, didst *send* a | plenti ·
ev · er | shall be || *World* without ful | rain || whereby thou didst confirm
end · — | A · — | men. thine *inheritance* | when · — | it · was |
weary.

10 Thy congregation hath | dwelt ·
there | in || thou O God hast *prepared*
of thy | good · ness | for · the | poor.

W. DYCE

Selection 23

V. NOVELLO

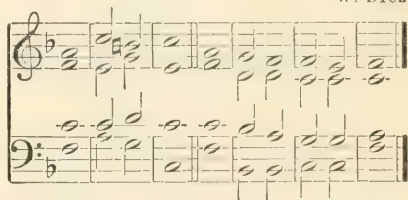


Psalm LXVIII

LET God arise, let his *enemies* | be ·
— | scattered || let them also that
hate him | flee · be | fore · — | him.

2 As smoke is driven away, so *drive* |
them · a | way || as wax melteth before
the fire, so let the wicked *perish* at the |
pres · ence | of · — | God.

3 But let the | righteous · be | glad ||

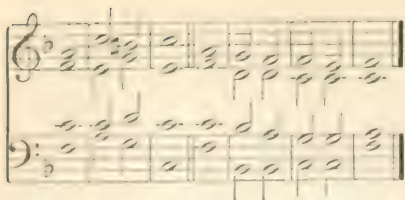


11 The *Lord* | gave · the | word || great
was the company of *those* that | pub ·
lish | ed · — | it.

12 Kings of *armies* did | flee · a |
pace || and she that *tarried* at | home ·
di | vided · the | spoil.

13 Though ye have lain among the
pots, yet shall ye be as the wings of a
dove | covered · with | silver || and her |
feathers · with | yel · low | gold.

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS



14 When the Almighty scattered kings — in it || it was white as snow in Salmon.

15 The hill of God is as the hill of Bashan || a high hill as the hill of Bashan.

16 Why leap ye ye high hills? this is the hill which God desireth to dwell in || yea the Lord will dwell in it for ever.

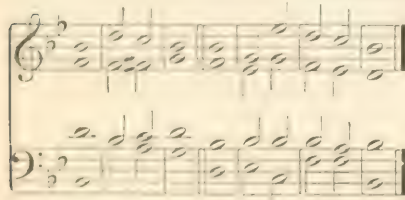
17 The chariots of God are twenty thousand even || thousands of angels || the Lord is among them as in Sinai in the holy place.

18 Thou hast ascended on high, thou hast led captivity captive || thou hast received gifts for men; yea for the rebellious also, that the Lord God might dwell among them.

19 Blessed be the Lord who daily loadeth us with benefits || even the God of our salvation.

20 He that is our God is the God of salvation || and unto God the Lord be long the issues from death.

V. NOVELLO



21 Sing unto God ye kingdoms of the earth || O sing praises unto the Lord.

22 To him that rideth upon the heav-

ens of heavens which were of old || lo he doth send out his voice and that a mighty voice.

23 Ascribe ye strength unto God || his excellency is over Israel and his strength is in the clouds.

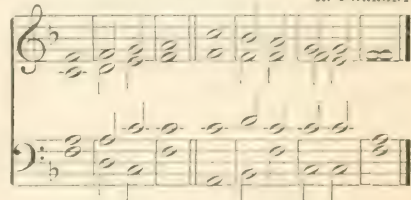
24 O God thou art terrible out of thy holiness || places the God of Israel is he that giveth strength and power unto his people || Blessed be — God.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son || and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be || World without end — A — men.

Selection 24

R. FARRANT



Psalm LXXI

IN thee O Lord do I put my trust || let me never be put to confusion.

2 Deliver me in thy righteousness and cause me to escape || incline thine ear unto me and save me.

3 Be thou my strong habitation, whereunto I may continually resort || thou hast given commandment to save me; for thou art my rock and my fortress.

4 Deliver me O my God out of the hand of the wicked || out of the hand of the unrighteous and cruel man.

5 For Thou art my hope O Lord

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

God || thou *art* my | trust · — | from ·
my | youth.

6 I am as a *wonder* | un · to | many ||
but *thou* | art · my | strong · — |
refuge.

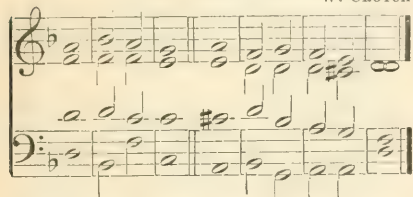
7 Let my mouth be *filled* | with · thy |
praise || and *with* thy | hon · our | all ·
the | day.

8 Cast me not off in the *time* of | old ·
— | age || forsake me *not* | when · my |
strength · — | faileth.

9 For mine enemies *speak* a | gainst ·
— | me || and they that lay wait for
my *soul* take | coun · sel | to · — |
gether.

10 Saying *God* hath for | sak · en |
him || persecute and take him; for *there*
is | none · to de | liv · er | him.

W. CROTCH



11 O *God* be not | far · from | me ||
O my *God* make | haste · — | for · my |
help.

12 Let them be confounded and con-
sumed that are adversaries | to · my |
soul || let them be covered with reproach
and dishonour that | seek · — | my · — |
hurt.

13 But I will *hope* con | tin · ual | ly ||
and will *yet* | praise · thee | more · and |
more.

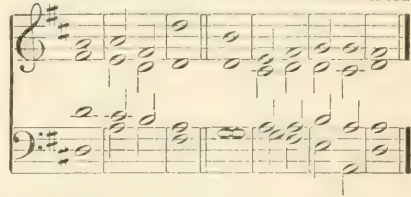
14 My mouth shall shew forth thy
righteousness and thy salvation | all ·
the | day || for I know *not* the | num ·
bers | there · — | of.

15 I will go in the *strength* of the |
Lord · — | God || I will make mention
of thy *righteousness* | even · of | thine ·
— | only.

16 O God, thou hast *taught* me | from ·
my | youth || and hitherto have I de-
clared thy | won · — | drous · — | works.

17 Now also when I am old and grey-
headed, O *God* for | sake · me | not ||
until I have shewed thy strength unto
this generation, and thy power to *every* |
one · that | is · to | come.

J. BATTISHILL



18 Thy righteousness also O God is
very high, who hast *done* | great · — |
things || O God *who* is | like · — | un ·
to | thee.

19 Thou which hast shewed me great
and sore troubles, shalt *quicken* | me · a |
gain || and shalt bring me up *again* |
from · the | depths · of the | earth.

20 *Thou* shalt in | crease · my | great-
ness || and *comfort* | me · on | ev · ery |
side.

21 I will also praise thee with the
psaltery, even thy *truth* | O · my | God ||
unto thee will I sing with the harp O
thou | Ho · ly | One · of | Israel.

22 My lips shall greatly *rejoice* when
I | sing · unto | thee || and my | soul ·
which | thou · hast re | deemed.

23 My tongue also shall talk of thy
righteousness | all the · day | long || for
they are confounded, for they are *brought*
unto | shame · that | seek · my | hurt.

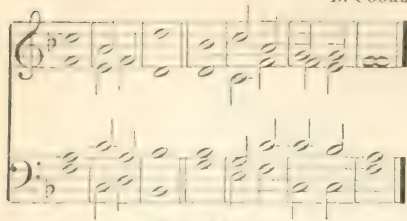
Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the |
Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now*
and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without |
end · — | A · — | men.

Selection 25

G. J. ELVEY

B. COOKE



Psalm LXXII

GIVE the king thy judgments | O — | God || and thy righteousness | unto the | king's — | son.

2 He shall judge thy people with | right · eous | ness || and thy | poor · — | with · — | judgment.

3 The mountains shall bring peace | to the | people || and the little hills | by · — | right · eous | ness.

4 He shall judge the poor of the people, he shall save the children | of the | needy || and shall break | in | pieces · the op | press · — | or.

5 They shall fear thee as long as the sun and | moon · en | dure || throughout | all · — | gen · er | ations.

6 He shall come down like rain upon the | mown · — | grass || as | showers · that | water · the | earth.

7 In his days shall the | right · eous | flourish || and abundance of peace so | long · as the | moon · en | dureth.

8 He shall have dominion also from | sea · to | sea || and from the river | unto · the | ends · of the | earth.

9 They that dwell in the wilderness shall | bow · be | fore him || and his enemies | shall · — | lick · the | dust.

10 The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall | bring · — | presents || the kings of Sheba and | Seba · shall | of · fer | gifts.

11 Yea all kings shall fall down be | fore · — | him || all | na · tions | shall · — | serve him.

12 For he shall deliver the needy | when · he | crieth || the poor also and | him · that | hath · no | helper.

13 He shall spare the | poor · and | needy || and shall save the | souls · — | of · the | needy.

14 He shall redeem their soul from de | ceit · and | violence || and precious shall their | blood · be | in · his | sight.

15 And he shall live, and to him shall be given of the | gold · of | Sheba || prayer also shall be made for him continually; and daily | shall · he | be · — | praised.

16 There shall be a handful of corn in the earth upon the | top · of the | mountains || the fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon: and they of the city shall | flourish · like | grass · of the | earth.

17 His name shall endure for ever; his name shall be continued as long as the sun; and men shall be | blessed · in | him || all | nations · shall | call · him | blessed.

18 Blessed be the Lord God, the God of | Is · ra · el || who only | do · eth | won · drous | things.

19 And blessed be his glorious name for | ev · — | er || and let the whole earth

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

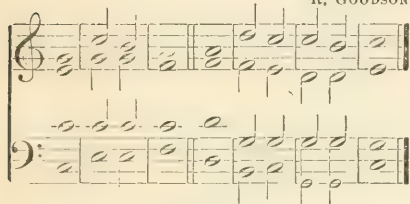
be filled with his *glory* | A · men | and ·
A | men.

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the |
Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now* and |
ev · er | shall be || *World* without |
end · — | A · — | men.

Selection 26

R. GOODSON



Psalm LXXIII

TRULY *God* is | good · to | Israel ||
Even to *such* as | are · of a | clean · — |
heart.

2 But as for me, my *feet* were | al ·
most | gone || my | steps · had | well ·
nigh | slipped.

3 For I was *envious* | at · the | foolish ||
when I *saw* the pros | peri · ty | of · the |
wicked.

4 For there are no *bands* | in · their |
death || but their | strength · — | is · — |
firm.

5 They are not in *trouble* as | oth · er |
men || neither are they *plagued* | like · — |
oth · er | men.

6 Therefore pride compasseth them
about | as · a | chain || violence | cover ·
eth | them · as a | garment.

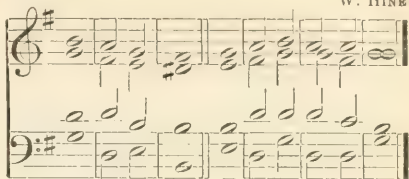
7 Their *eyes* stand | out · with | fat ·
ness || they have | more · than | heart ·
could | wish.

8 They are corrupt, and speak *wick-*
edly con | cerning · op | pression || they |
speak · — | lof · ti | ly.

9 They set their *mouth* a | gainst · the
heavens || and their *tongue* | walk · eth |
through · the | earth. ·

10 Therefore his *people* re | turn · — |
hither || and waters of a full *cup* are |
wrung · — | out · to | them.

W. HINE



11 And they say *How* doth | God · — |
know || and is there *knowledge* | in · the |
Most · — | High?

12 Behold, these are the *ungodly* who
prosper | in · the | world || they in |
crease · — | in · — | riches.

13 Verily I have *cleansed* my | heart ·
in | vain || and | washed · my | hands ·
in | innocency.

14 For all the day *long* have | I · been |
plagued || and | chasten · ed | ev · ery |
morning.

15 If I say I will | speak · — | thus ||
behold, I should offend against the *gener* |
a · tion | of · thy | children.

16 When I *thought* to | know · — |
this || it | was · too | pain · ful | for me.

17 Until I went into the *sanctu* ary ·
of | God || then under | stood · I |
their · — | end.

18 Surely thou didst *set* them in | slip -
per · y | places || thou *castedst* them |
down · — | into · de | struction.

19 How are they brought into *desola*-
tion | as · in a | moment || they are *utter*-
ly con | sum · ed | with · — | terrors.

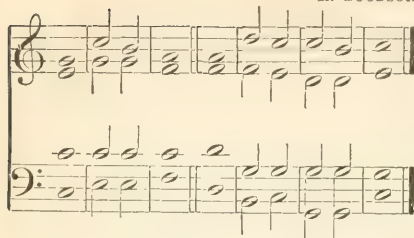
20 As a *dream* when | one · a | waketh ||
so O Lord, when thou awakest *thou*
shalt de | spise · — | their · — | image.

21 *Thus* my | heart · — | grieved ||
and I was *pricked* | in · — | my · — |
reins.

22 So foolish was I | and · — | igno -
rant || I was as a | beast · be | fore · — |
these.

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

R. GOODSON



23 Nevertheless I am continually
with — | thee || thou hast holden me
by · my | right · — | hand.

24 Thou shalt guide me | with · thy
counsel || and afterward re | ceive · —
me · to | glory.

25 Whom have I in | heaven · but
thee || and there is none upon earth that
I · de | sire · besides | thee.

26 My flesh and my heart | fail · —
eth || but God is the strength of my
heart and my | por · tion | for · —
ever.

27 It is good for me to draw | near ·
to | God || I have put my trust in the
Lord God, that I may de | clare · —
all · thy | works.

Glorify be to the Father | and · to the
Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now
and | ev · er | shall be || World without
end · — | A · — | men.

Psalm LXXVII

I CRIED unto God with my voice
even unto God | with · my | voice ||
and he gave | ear · — | un · to | me.

2 In the day of my trouble I | sought ·
the | Lord || my sore ran in the night,
and ceased not : my soul re | fus · ed |
to · be | comforted.

3 I remembered God | and · was |
troubled || I complained and my | spirit ·
was | o · ver | whelmed.

4 Thou holdest mine | eyes · — | wak-
ing || I am so troubled | that · I | can ·
not | speak.

5 I have, considered the | days · of |
old || the years of | an · — | cient · — |
times.

6 I call to remembrance my | song ·
in the | night || I commune with mine
own heart and my | spirit · made | dili ·
gent | search.

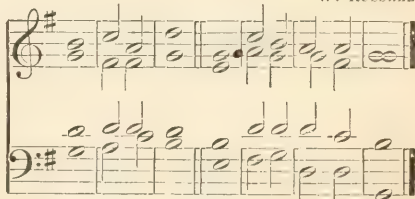
7 Will the Lord cast | off · for | ever ||
and will he · be | favoura · ble | no · — |
more?

8 Is his mercy clean | gone · for | ev-
er || doth his promise | fail · for | ev · er |
more?

9 Hath God forgotten | to · be | gra-
cious || hath he in anger shut | up · his |
ten · der | mercies?

10 And I said This is | my · in | firm-
ity || but I will remember the years of
the right hand | of · the | Most · — |
High.

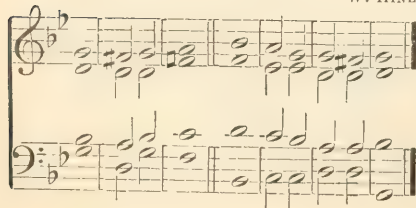
W. RUSSELL



11 I will remember the | works · of
the | Lord || surely I will remember thy |
won · ders | of · — | old.

Selection 27

W. HINE



SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

Psalm LXXX

12 I will meditate *also* of | all · thy |
work || and | talk · of | thy · — | do-
ings.

13 Thy way O *God* is | in · the | sanct-
uary || who is so great a *God* | as · — |
our · — | *God*?

14 Thou art the *God* that | do · est |
wonders || thou hast declared thy |
strength · a | mong · the | people.

15 Thou hast with thine *arm* re |
deemed · thy | people || the sons of |
Ja · cob | and · — | *Joseph*.

16 The waters saw thee O *God*, the
waters saw *thee* | they · were a | fraid ||
the depths | al · so | were · — | troubled.

17 The clouds poured out water, the
skies sent | out · a | sound || thine arrows |
al · so | went · a | broad.

18 The voice of thy thunder was in
the heaven : the *lightnings* | lightened ·
the | world || the *earth* | trem · bled |
and · — | shook.

19 Thy way is in the sea, and thy *path*
in the | great · — | waters || and thy |
foot · steps | are · not | known.

20 Thou leddest thy *people* | like · a |
flock || by the *hand* of | Mo · ses | and ·
— | *Aaron*.

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the |
Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now*
and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without |
end · — | A · — | men.

GIVE ear O Shepherd of Israel, thou
that ledest *Joseph* | like · a |
flock || thou that dwellest *between* the |
cher · u | bim · shine | forth.

2 Before Ephraim and Benjamin and
Manasseh *stir* | up · thy | strength || and |
come · and | save · — | us.

3 Turn us *again* | O · — | *God* || and
cause thy face to *shine* | and · we | shall ·
be | saved.

4 O *Lord* | *God* · of | hosts || how long
wilt thou be angry *against* the | prayer ·
— | of · thy | people?

5 Thou feedest *them* with the | bread ·
of | tears || and givest them *tears* to |
drink · in | great · — | measure.

6 Thou makest us a *strife* | unto · our |
neighbours || and our enemies | laugh ·
a | mong · them | selves.

7 Turn us *again* O | *God* · of | hosts ||
and cause thy face to *shine* | and · we |
shall · be | saved.

8 Thou hast brought a *vine* | out · of |
Egypt || thou hast cast out the | heathen ·
and | plant · ed | it.

9 Thou preparedst | room · be | fore
it || and didst cause it to take deep *root* |
and · it | filled · the | land.

10 The hills were *covered* with the |
shad · ow | of it || and the boughs
thereof were | like · the | good · ly |
cedars.

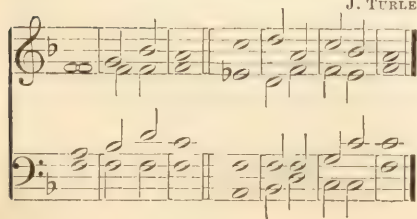
11 She sent out her *boughs* | unto ·
the | sea || and her | branch · es | unto ·
the | river.

12 Why hast thou then *broken* |
down · her | hedges || so that all *they*
which | pass · by the | way · do | pluck
her?

13 The boar out of the *wood* doth |
waste · — | it || and the wild beast of
the *field* | doth · de | vour · — | it.

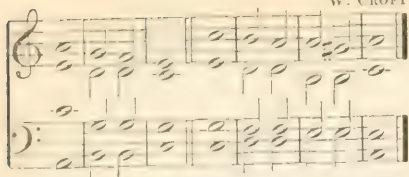
Selection 28

J. TURLE



SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

W. CROFT



14 Return we beseech *thee* O | God ·
of | hosts || look down from heaven, and
behold and | vis · it | this · — | vine;

15 And the vineyard which thy right
hand | hath · — | planted || and the
branch that thou *madest* | strong · — |
for · thy | self.

16 It is burned with *fire* it is | cut ·
— | down || they perish at the *rebuke* |
of · thy | coun · te | nance.

17 Let thy hand be upon the *man* of |
thy · right | hand || upon the son of man
whom thou *madest* | strong · — | for ·
thy | self.

18 So will not we go *back* | from · — |
thee || quicken us, and we will *call* up |
on · — | thy · — | name.

19 Turn us *again* O | Lord · God
of | hosts || cause thy face to *shine* | and ·
we | shall · be | saved.

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the |
Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now* and |
ev · er | shall be || *World* without |
end · — | A · — | men.

2 My soul longeth, yea even *fainteth*
for the | courts · of the | Lord || my heart
and my flesh crieth *out* | for · the | liv ·
ing | God.

3 Yea the sparrow hath found a
house, and the swallow a nest for
herself *where* she may | lay · her |
young || even thine altars O Lord of
hosts my | King · — | and · my |
God.

4 Blessed are *they* that | dwell · in
thy | house || they will be *still* | prais · — |
ing · — | thee.

5 Blessed is the *man* whose | strength ·
is in | thee || in whose *heart* | are · the |
ways · of | them.

6 Who passing through the valley
of *Baca* | make it · a | well || the
rain | al · so | filleth · the |
pools.

7 They *go* from | strength · to |
strength || every one of them in *Zion*
ap | peareth · be | fore · — | God.

8 O Lord God of *hosts* | hear · my |
prayer || *give* | ear · O | God · of |
Jacob.

9 Behold O | God · our | shield || and
look upon the | face · of | thine · an |
ointed.

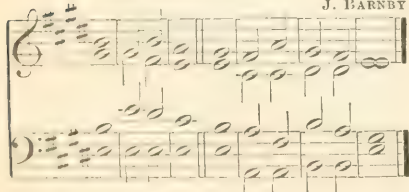
10 For a day in thy courts is *better* |
than · a | thousand || I had rather be a
doorkeeper in the house of my *God* than
to | dwell · in the | tents · of | wicked-
ness.

11 For the Lord *God* is a | sun · and |
shield || the Lord will give grace and
glory: no good thing will he with-
hold from | them · that | walk · up |
rightly.

12 O | Lord · of | hosts || blessed is
the *man* that | trust · eth | in · — |
thee.

Selection 29

J. BARNBY

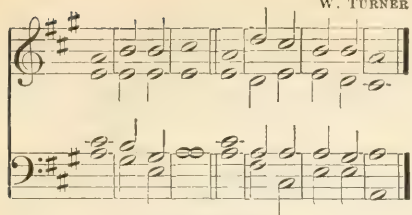


Psalm LXXXIV

HOW amiable | are · thy | taberna-
cles || O | Lord · — | of · — |
hosts.

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

W. TURNER



Psalm LXXXV

13 Lord, thou hast been *favourable* | unto · thy | land || thou hast brought back the cap | tiv · i | ty · of | Jacob.

14 Thou hast forgiven the iniquity | of · thy | people || thou *hast* | cov · ered | all · their | sin.

15 Thou hast taken away | all · thy | wrath || thou hast turned thyself *from* the | fierce · ness | of · thine | anger.

16 Turn us O *God* of | our · sal | vation || and cause thine *anger* | toward · — | us · to | cease.

17 Wilt thou be *angry* with | us · for | ever || wilt thou draw out thine *anger* to | all · — | gen · er | ations ?

18 Wilt thou *not* re · vive · us a | gain || that thy *people* | may · re | joice · in | thee ?

19 Shew us thy *mercy* | O · — | Lord || and | grant · us | thy · sal | vation.

20 I will hear what God the Lord will speak, for he will speak peace unto his *people* | and · to his | saints || but let them *not* | turn · a | gain · to | folly.

21 Surely his salvation is *nigh* | them · that | fear him || that *glory* may | dwell · — | in · our | land.

22 Mercy and *truth* are | met · to | gether || righteousness and *peace* have | kiss · ed | each · — | other.

23 Truth shall *spring* | out · of the | earth || and *righteousness* | shall · look | down · from | heaven.

24 Yea the Lord shall *give* | that · which is | good || and our | land · shall | yield · her | increase.

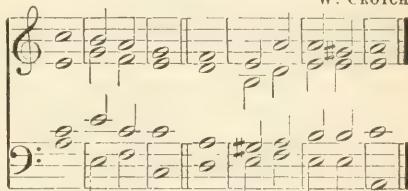
25 Righteousness shall | go · be | fore him || and shall set *us* in the | way · — | of · his | steps.

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without | end · — | A · — | men.

Selection 30

W. CROUCH



Psalm LXXXVI

BOW down thine ear O *Lord* | hear · — | me || for *I* am | poor · and | need · — | y.

2 Preserve my *soul* for | I · am | holy || O thou my God, save thy *servant* that | trust · eth | in · — | thee.

3 Be merciful unto *me* | O · — | Lord || for *I* cry | un · to | thee · — | daily.

4 Rejoice the *soul* | of · thy | servant || for unto thee O *Lord* do | I · lift | up · my | soul.

5 For thou Lord art good, and *ready* | to · for | give || and plenteous in mercy unto all *them* that | call · up | on · — | thee.

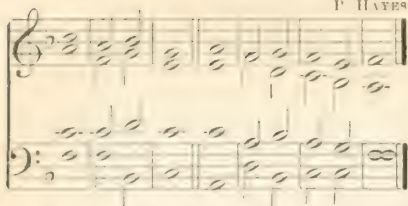
6 Give ear O *Lord* | unto · my | prayer || and attend to the *voice* | of · my | sup · pli | cations.

7 In the day of my trouble I will *call* up | on · — | thee || for | thou · wilt | an · swer | me.

8 Among the gods there is none *like* unto | thee · O | Lord || neither are there any *works* | like · unto | thy · — | works.

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

P. HAYES



9 All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship before thee | O — || Lord || and shall | glo · ri · fy · thy | name.

10 For thou art great, and doest | won · drous | things || thou | art · — | God · a | lone.

11 Teach me thy way O Lord, I will walk | in · thy | truth || unite my | heart · to | fear · thy | name.

12 I will praise thee O Lord my God with | all · my | heart || and I will glorify thy name | for · — | ev · er | more.

13 For great is thy mercy | toward · — | me || and thou hast delivered my soul | from · the | low · est | hell.

14 O God the proud are | risen · a | gainst me || and the assemblies of violent men have sought after my soul; and have not set | thee · be | fore · — | them.

15 But thou O Lord, art a God | full · of com | passion || and gracious, long-suffering, and plenteous in | mer · cy | and · — | truth.

16 O turn unto me, and have mercy up | on · — | me || give thy strength unto thy servant, and save the | son · of | thine · — | handmaid.

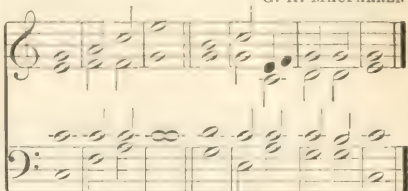
17 Shew me a token for good; that they which hate me may see it and | be · a | shamed || because thou Lord hast helped me | and · — | comfort · ed | me.

Glory be to the Father | and · to the | Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now and | ev · er | shall be || World without end · — | A · — | men.

Selection 31

G. A. MACFARREN



Psalm LXXXIX

I WILL sing of the mercies of the | Lord · for | ever || with my mouth will I make known thy faithfulness to | all · — | gen · er | ations.

2 For I have said, Mercy shall be built up for | ev · — | er || thy faithfulness shalt thou establish | in · the | ver · y | heavens.

3 I have made a covenant | with · my | chosen || I have sworn | un · to | David · my | servant.

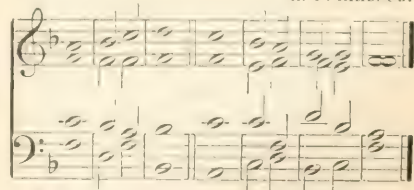
4 Thy seed will I es | tablish · for | ever || and build up thy throne to | all · — | gen · er | ations.

5 And the heavens shall praise thy wonders | O · — | Lord || thy faithfulness also in the congre | ga · tion | of · the | saints.

6 For who in the heaven can be compared | unto · the | Lord || who among the sons of the mighty can be | liken · ed | unto · the | Lord?

7 God is greatly to be feared in the assembly | of · the | saints || and to be had in reverence of all them that | are · a | bout · — | him.

E. F. RIMBAULT



8 O Lord God of hosts, who is a strong Lord | like · unto | thee || or to

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

thy *faithfulness* | round · a | bout · — |
thee.

9 Thou rulest the *raging* | of · the |
sea || when the waves thereof arise |
thou · — | still · est | them.

10 Thou hast broken Rahab in piec-
es, as *one* | that · is | slain || thou hast
scattered thine *enemies* | with · thy |
strong · — | arm.

11 The heavens are thine, the *earth* |
also · is | thine || as for the world and
the fulness thereof | thou · hast | found ·
ed | them.

12 The north and the south *thou* hast
cre | a · ted | them || Tabor and
Hermon shall re | joice · — | in · thy |
name.

13 *Thou* hast a | might · y | arm ||
strong is thy *hand* and | high · is | thy ·
right | hand.

14 Justice and judgment are the
habitation | of · thy | throne || mercy
and *truth* shall | go · be | fore · thy |
face.

15 Blessed is the people that *know*
the | joy · ful | sound || they shall walk
O Lord in the *light* | of · thy | coun ·
te | nance.

16 In thy name shall they *rejoice* |
all · the | day || and in thy *righteousness* |
shall · they | be · ex | alted.

17 For thou art the *glory* | of · their |
strength || and in thy *favour* our |
horn · shall | be · ex | alted.

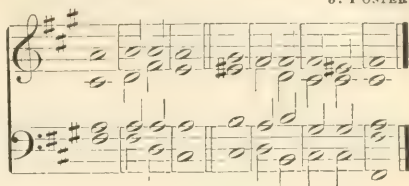
18 For the *Lord* is | our · de | fence ||
and the Holy One of *Israel* | is · — |
our · — | King.

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the |
Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now*
and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without |
end · — | A · — | men.

Selection 32

J. FOSTER



Psalm XC

LORD thou hast | been · our | dwell-
ing place || in | all · — | gen · er |
ations.

2 Before the mountains were brought
forth, or ever thou hadst formed the *earth* |
and · the | world || even from everlasting
to everlasting | thou · — | art · — | God.

3 Thou turnest *man* to de | strue ·
— | tion || and sayest Re | turn · ye |
children · of | men.

4 For a thousand years in thy sight
are but as *yesterday* | when · it is | past ||
and | as · a | watch · in the | night.

5 Thou carriest them away as with
a flood ; they *are* | as · a | sleep || in the
morning they *are like* | grass · which |
grow · eth | up.

6 In the morning it *flourisheth* and |
grow · eth | up || in the evening it is cut
down | and · — | with · er | eth.

7 For we are consumed | by · thine |
anger || and by thy *wrath* | are · — | we ·
— | troubled.

8 Thou hast set our iniquities be |
fore · — | thee || our secret *sins* in the |
light · of | thy · — | countenance.

9 For all our days are passed *away* |
in · thy | wrath || we spend our *years* as
a | tale · — | that · is | told.

10 The days of our years are three-
score years and ten ; and if by reason
of strength *they* be | four · score | years ||
yet is their strength labour and sorrow ;
for it is soon cut off | and · we | fly ·
a | way.

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

L. T. DOWNES



11 Who knoweth the *power* | of ·
thine | anger || even according to thy
fear | so · — | is · thy | wrath.

12 So *teach* us to | number · our |
days || that we may *apply* our | hearts ·
— | un · to | wisdom.

13 Return O *Lord* | how · — | long ||
and let it repent *thee* con | cern · ing |
thy · — | servants.

14 O satisfy us *early* | with · thy |
mercy || that we may *rejoice* and be |
glad · — | all · our | days.

15 Make us glad according to the
days wherein *thou* hast af | flict ·
ed | us || and the years where
in | we · have | seen · — |
evil.

16 Let thy work *appear* | unto · thy |
servants || and thy *glory* | un · to | their ·
— | children.

17 And let the beauty of the *Lord*
our *God* | be up · on | us || and
establish thou the work of our
hands upon us ; yea the work of our
hands es | tab · lish | thou · — |
it.

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the |
Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now*
and ev · er | shall be || *World* without |
end · — | A · — | men.

Selection 33

W. CHARD



Psalm XCI

HE that dwelleth in the secret *place*
of the | Most · — | High || shall
abide under the *shadow* | of · the | Al ·
— | mighty.

2 I will say of the *Lord*, He is my *ref-*
uge | and · my | fortress || my *God* in |
him · — | will · I | trust.

3 Surely he shall deliver thee *from*
the | snare · of the | fowler || and |
from · the | noi · some | pestilence.

4 He shall cover thee with his feathers,
and under his *wings* | shalt · thou | trust ||
his *truth* shall | be · thy | shield · and |
buckler.

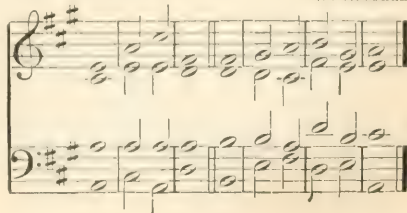
5 Thou shalt not be *afraid* for the |
terror · by | night || nor for the | arrow ·
that | flieth · by | day.

6 Nor for the *pestilence* that | walk-
eth · in | darkness || nor for the *destruc-*
tion that | wast · eth | at · — | noonday.

7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and
ten thousand at | thy · right | hand || but
it | shall · not | come · nigh | thee.

8 Only with thine *eyes* shalt | thou ·
be | hold || and *see* the re | ward · — |
of · the | wicked.

W. RUSSELL



SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

9 Because thou hast made the Lord which is my refuge || even the Most High thy — hab · i | tation ;

10 There shall no evil be | fall · — | thee || neither shall any plague | come · — | nigh · thy | dwelling.

11 For he shall give his angels charge | o · ver | thee || to keep | thee · in | all · thy | ways.

12 They shall bear thee up | in · their | hands || lest thou dash thy | foot · a | gainst · a | stone.

13 Thou shalt tread upon the | lion · and | adder || the young lion and the dragon shalt thou | tram · ple | un · der | feet.

14 Because he hath set his love upon me therefore will | I · de | liver him || I will set him on high, because he hath | known · — | my · — | name.

15 He shall call upon me and | I will | answer him || I will be with him in trouble ; I will deliver | him · and | hon · our | him.

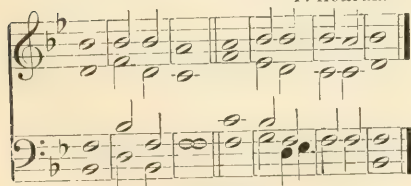
16 With long life will I | satis · fy | him || and | shew · him | my · sal · vation.

Glory be to the Father | and · to the | Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now and | ev · er | shall be || World without | end · — | A · — | men.

Selection 34

P. HUMPHREYS



Psalm XCII

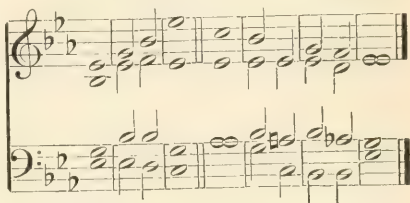
IT is a good thing to give thanks | unto · the | Lord || and to sing praises unto thy | name · — | O · Most | High.

2 To shew forth thy lovingkindness | in · the | morning || and thy | faithful · ness | ever · y | night.

3 Upon an instrument of ten strings and up | on · the | psaltery || upon the harp | with · a | sol · emn | sound.

4 For thou Lord hast made me glad | through · thy | work || I will triumph | in · the | works · of thy | hands.

BURROWES



5 O Lord, how great | are · thy | works || and thy | thoughts · are | ver · y | deep.

6 A brutish man | know · eth | not || neither doth a fool | un · der | stand · — | this.

7 When the wicked spring as the grass, and when all the workers of iniqui · ty · do | flourish || it is that they shall | be · de | stroyed · for | ever.

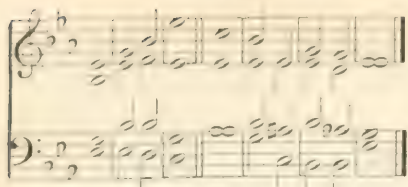
8 But | thou · — | Lord || art most | high · for | ev · er | more.

9 For lo, thine enemies O Lord, for lo, thine enemies | shall · — | perish || all the workers of in | iqui · ty | shall · be | scattered.

10 But my horn shalt thou exalt like the horn | of · a | unicorn || I shall be a | noint · ed | with · fresh | oil.

11 Mine eye also shall see my de · sire | on · mine | enemies || and mine ears shall hear my desire of the wicked that | rise · up a | gainst · — | me.

12 The righteous shall flourish | like · the | palm tree || he shall grow | like · a | cedar · in | Lebanon.

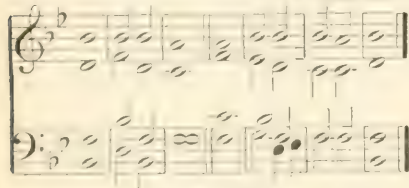


13 Those that be *planted* in the
house · of the | Lord || shall *flourish* in
the | courts · — | of · our | God.

14 They shall still bring forth *fruit*
in · old | age || *they* | shall · be | fat ·
and | flourishing.

15 To *shew* that the | Lord · is | up-
right || he is my rock, and there is no
un | right · eous | ness · in | him.

P. HUMPHREYS



Psalm XCIII

16 The Lord reigneth, he is clothed
with majesty; the Lord is clothed with
strength *wherewith* he hath | girded ·
him | self || the world also is *stablished* |
that · it | cannot · be | moved.

17 Thy *throw* is es · tablished · of
old || *thou* | art · from | ev · er | lasting.

18 The floods have lifted up O Lord,
the floods have *lifted* | up · their | voice ||
the *floods* | lift · — | up · their | waves.

19 The Lord on high is mightier than
the *noise* of | man · y | waters || *yea* than
the | migh · ty | waves · of the | sea.

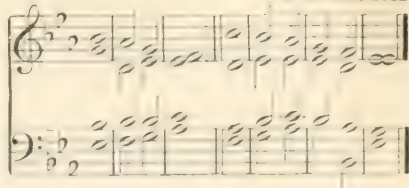
20 Thy testimonies are | ver · y | sure ||
holiness becometh thine *house* O | Lord ·
— | for · — | ever.

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the |
Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now*
and | ev · er · shall be || *World* without
end · — | A · — | men.

Selection 35

A. R. REINAGLE



Psalm XCIV

O LORD God, to *whom* | vengeance ·
be | longeth || O God, to whom *ven-*
geance be | long · eth | shew · thy |
self.

2 Lift up thyself thou *Judge* | of · the |
earth || render a re | ward · — | to · the |
proud.

3 Lord, how *long* | shall · the | wicked ||
how *long* | shall · the | wick · ed | tri-
umph ?

4 How long shall they utter and |
speak · hard | things || and all the
workers of in | iqui · ty | boast · them |
selves?

5 They break in pieces thy *people* |
O — | Lord || and af | flict · thine | her ·
i | tage.

6 They slay the *widow* | and · the |
stranger || and | murder · the | fath · er |
less.

7 Yet they say, the *Lord* | shall · not |
see || neither *shall* the | God · of | Jacob ·
re | gard it.

8 Understand, ye *brutish* a | mong ·
the | people || and ye *fools* | when · will |
ye · be | wise?

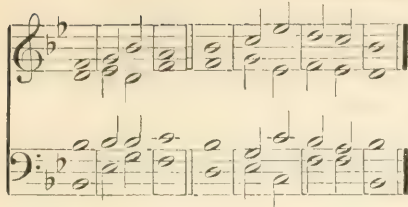
9 He that planted the *ear* shall | he ·
not | hear || he that formed the *eye* shall |
he · — | not · — | see?

10 He that chastiseth the *heathen*
shall | not · he cor | rect || he that teach-
eth man *knowledge* | shall · not | he · — |
know?

11 The Lord *knoweth* the | thoughts ·
of | man || *that* they · are | van · i | ty.

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

G. J. ELVEY



12 Blessed is the man whom thou
chastenest | O — | Lord || and teach-
est him | out of | thy — | law ;

13 That thou mayest give him rest
from the *days* | of ad | versity || until
the *pit* be | dig · ged | for the | wicked.

14 For the Lord will not cast off his
peo · — | ple || neither will he forsake |
his · in | her · i | tance.

15 But judgment shall return | un · to |
righteousness || and all the up | right ·
in | heart · shall | follow it.

16 Who will rise up for me *against*
the | e · vil | doers || or who will stand
up for me *against* the | wor · kers | of ·
in | iquity?

17 Unless the *Lord* had | been · my |
help || my *soul* had | al · most | dwelt ·
in | silence.

18 When I *said* | My · foot | slippeth ||
thy *mercy* O | Lord · — | held · me | up.

19 In the multitude of my *thoughts*
with | in · — | me || thy *comforts* de |
light · — | my · — | soul.

20 Shall the throne of iniquity have
fellowship | with · — | thee || which
frameth | mis · chief | by a | law?

21 They gather themselves together
against the | soul · of the | righteous ||
and con · demn · the | inno · cent | blood.

22 But the *Lord* is | my · de | fence ||
and my *God* is the | rock · of | my ·
— | refuge.

23 And he shall bring upon them their
own iniquity, and shall cut them off
in their | own · — | wickedness || yea

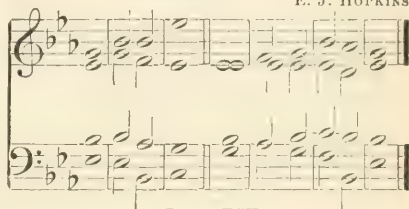
the *Lord* our *God* | shall · — | cut ·
them | off.

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the |
Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now*
and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without |
end · — | A · — | men.

Selection 36

E. J. HOPKINS



Psalm XCV

O COME, let us sing | unto · the |
Lord || let us make a joyful *noise* to
the | Rock · of | our · sal · vation.

2 Let us come before his *presence*
with | thanks · — | giving || and make a
joyful *noise* | un · to | him · with |
psalms.

3 For the *Lord* is a | great · — | God ||
and a great *King* | above · — | all · — |
gods.

4 In his hand are the deep *places* |
of · the | earth || the *strength* of the |
hills · is | his · — | also.

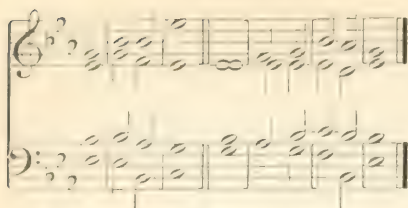
5 The sea is *his* and | he · — | made
it || and his *hands* | formed · the | dry ·
— | land.

6 O come, let us *worship* and | bow ·
— | down || let us *kneel* be | fore · the |
Lord · our | maker.

7 For *he* | is · our | God || and we are
the people of his pasture *and* the |
sheep · of | his · — | hand.

8 To day if ye will hear his voice,
harden | not · your | heart || as in the
provocation, and as in the *day* of temp |
ta · tion | in · the | wilderness :

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

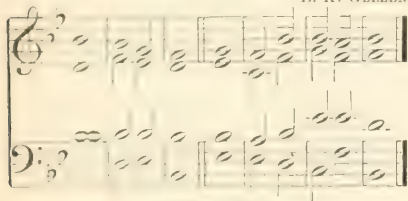


9 When your *fathers* | tempt · ed
me || *proceed* me and | saw · — | my · — |
work.

10 Forty years long was I *grieved*
with | this · gen | eration || and said, It is
a people that do err in their *heart* and
they | have · not | known · my | ways :

11 Unto whom I *swear* | in · my |
wrath || that they should *not* | en · ter |
into · my | rest.

E. K. GLEZEN



Psalm XCVI

12 O sing unto the *Lord* a | new · —
song || sing unto the *Lord* | all · —
the · — | earth.

13 Sing unto the *Lord* | bless · his
name || shew forth his sal | vation · from
day · to | day.

14 Declare his *glory* a | mong · the |
heathen || his *wonders* a | mong · — |
all · — | people.

15 For the *Lord* is great, and *greatly*
to · be | praised || he is to be *feared* a
bove · — | all · — | gods.

16 For all the gods of the *nations*
are · — | idols || *but* the | *Lord* · —
made · the | heavens.

17 Honour and *majesty* | are · be |
fore him || strength and *beauty* are | in ·
— | his · — | sanctuary.

18 Give unto the *Lord*, O ye *kindreds* |

of · the | people || give unto the *Lord* |
glo · ry | and · — | strength.

19 Give unto the *Lord* the *glory due* |
unto · his | name || bring an *offering* and
come · — | into · his | courts.

20 O worship the *Lord* in the | beauty ·
of | holiness || *fear* be | fore · him | all ·
the | earth.

21 Say among the *heathen* that the |
Lord · — | reigneth || the world also shall
be established that it shall not be moved:
he shall *judge* the | peo · ple | right ·
eous | ly.

22 Let the heavens rejoice, and *let*
the | earth · be | glad || let the *sea roar*
and the | ful · ness | there · — | of.

23 Let the field be joyful, and *all* that |
is · there | in || then shall *all* the | trees ·
of the | wood · re | joice.

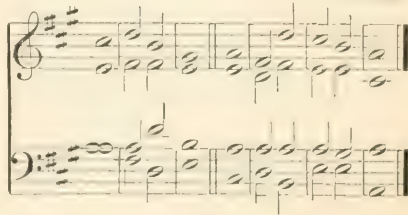
24 Before the *Lord* : for he cometh,
for he *cometh* to | judge · the | earth ||
he shall judge the world with right ·
eousness and the | peo · ple | with · his |
truth.

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the |
Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now*
and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without
end · — | A · — | men.

Selection 37

J. NARES



Psalm XCVII

THE *Lord* reigneth let the | earth ·
re | joice || let the multitude of *isles*
be | glad · — | there · — | of.

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

Psalm XCVIII

2 Clouds and darkness are | round · a |
bout him || righteousness and judgment
are the *habi* | ta · tion | of · his | throne.

3 A fire | goeth · be | fore him || and
burneth up his | ene · mies | round · a |
bout.

4 His lightnings en | lightened · the |
world || the *earth* | saw · — | and · — |
trembled.

5 The hills melted like wax at the
presence | of · the | Lord || at the pres-
ence of the *Lord* | of · the | whole · — |
earth.

6 The heavens declare his | right ·
eous | ness || and *all* the | peo · ple | see ·
his | glory.

7 Confounded be all they that serve
graven images, that *boast* them | selves ·
of | idols || *worship* | him · — | all · ye |
gods.

8 Zion *heard* | and · was | glad || and
the daughters of Judah rejoiced *because*
of thy | judg · ments | O · — | Lord.

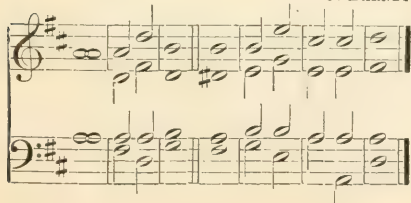
9 For thou Lord art high *above* | all ·
the | earth || thou art exalted | far · a |
bove · all | gods.

10 Ye that love the *Lord* | hate · — |
evil || he preserveth the souls of his
saints ; he delivereth them out of the
hand · — | of · the | wicked. —

11 Light is *sown* | for · the | right-
eous || and gladness for the | up · right |
in · — | heart.

12 Rejoice in the *Lord* | ye · — |
righteous || and give *thanks* at the re-
mem · brance | of · his | holiness.

J. BARNBY



13 O sing unto the *Lord* a | new · — |
song || for *he* hath | done · — | un-
lous | things.

14 His right *hand* and his | ho · ly |
arm || *hath* | got · ten | him · the | victory.

15 The Lord hath made *known* | his ·
sal | vation || his righteousness hath he
openly *shewed* in the | sight · — | of ·
the | heathen.

16 He hath remembered his mercy
and his truth *toward* the | house · of |
Israel || all the ends of the earth have
seen the sal | va · tion | of · our | God.

17 Make a joyful noise unto the *Lord* |
all · the | earth || make a loud *noise* and
re | joice · and | sing · — | praise.

18 Sing unto the *Lord* | with · the |
harp || with the *harp* | and · the | voice ·
of a | psalm.

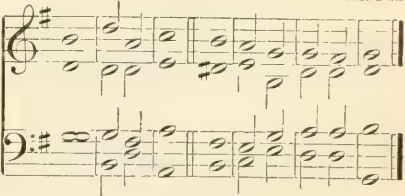
19 With trumpets and | sound · of |
cornet || make a joyful *noise* be | fore ·
the | Lord · the | King.

20 Let the sea *roar* and the | fulness ·
there | of || the *world* and | they · that |
dwell · there | in.

21 Let the *floods* | clap · their | hands ||
let the | hills · be | joyful · to | gether.

22 Before the Lord ; for he *cometh*
to | judge · the | earth || with righteous-
ness shall he judge the *world* and the
peo · ple | with · — | equity.

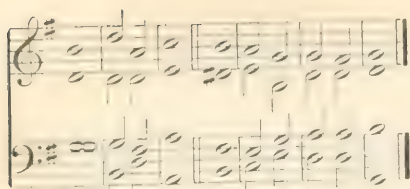
J. HINDLE



Psalm XCIX

23 The Lord reigneth ; *let* the | peo ·
ple | tremble || he sitteth between the
cherubim ; *let* the | earth · — | be · — |
moved.

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS



24 The *Lord* is | great · in | Zion || and
he is | high a · bove | all · the | people.

25 Let them praise thy *great* and |
terri · ble | name || for | it · — | is · — |
holy.

26 The king's strength *also* | lov ·
eth | judgment || thou dost establish
equity, thou executest *judgment* and |
right · eous | ness · in | Jacob.

27 Exalt ye the *Lord* our God and
worship | at · his | footstool || for | he · — |
is · — | holy.

28 Moses and Aaron among his priests,
and Samuel among them that *call* up |
on · his | name || they called upon the
Lord | and · he | an · swered | them.

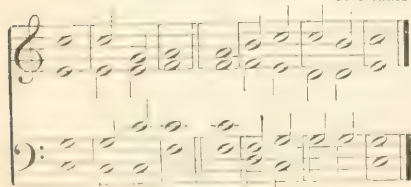
29 He spake unto *them* in the | cloud ·
y | pillar || they kept his testimonies *and*
the | ordi · nance | that · he | gave them.

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the |
Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now*
and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without |
end · — | A · — | men.

Selection 38

T. TALLIS



Psalm c

MAKE a joyful noise | unto · the |
Lord || all | — · — · ye · — |
lands.

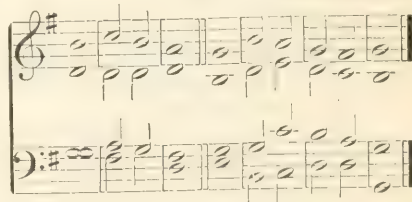
2 *Serve* the | Lord · with | gladness ||
come before his | pres · ence | with · — |
singing.

3 Know ye that the *Lord* | he · is |
God || it is he that hath made us and not
we ourselves ; we are his people *and*
the | sheep · of | his · — | pasture.

4 Enter into his gates with thanks-
giving, and *into* his | courts · with |
praise || be thankful unto *him* | and · — |
bless · his | name.

5 *For* the | Lord · is | good || his mer-
cy is everlasting ; and his *truth* en |
dureth · to | all · gene | rations.

R. N. PARKE



Psalm CII 1, 11-23

6 *Hear* my | prayer · O | Lord || and
let my | cry · come | un · to | thee.

7 My days are like a *shadow* | that ·
de | clineth || and *I* am | wither · ed |
like · — | grass.

8 But thou O *Lord* shalt en | dure ·
for | ever || and thy remembrance | un ·
to | all · gener | ations.

9 Thou shalt arise, and have *mercy* up |
on · — | Zion || for the time to favour
her *yea* the | set · — | time · is | come.

10 For thy servants take *pleasure* ||
in · her | stones || and | favour · the |
dust · there | of.

11 So the heathen shall fear the
name | of · the | Lord || and *all* the |
kings · of the | earth · thy | glory.

12 When the *Lord* shall | build · up |
Zion || he shall ap | pear · — | in · his |
glory.

13 He will regard the *prayer* of the |

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

des · ti | tute || and | not · de | spise ·
their | prayer.

14 This shall be written for the *gener* |
ation · to | come || and the people which
shall be created | shall · — | praise · the |
Lord.

15 For he hath looked down from the
height | of · his | sanctuary || from
heaven did the | Lord · be | hold · the |
earth;

16 To hear the *groaning* | of · the |
prisoner || to loose *those* that | are ap |
pointed · to | death ;

17 To declare the *name* of the | Lord ·
in | Zion || and his | praise · — | in · Je |
rusalem ;

18 When the *people* are | gathered ·
to | gether || and the *kingdoms* to |
serve · — | the · — | Lord.

R. A. BOISSIER



19 He weakened my *strength* | in ·
the | way || he | short · ened | my · — |
days.

20 I said, O my God take me not
away in the | midst · of my | days || thy
years are through | out · all | gen · er |
ations.

21 Of old hast thou laid the founda-
tion | of · the | earth || and the *heavens*
are the | work · of | thy · — | hands.

22 They shall perish, but *thou* | shalt ·
en | dure || yea all of them shall wax
old like a garment ; as a vesture shalt
thou change *them* | and · they | shall ·
be | changed :

23 But *thou* | art · the | same || and
thy | years · shall | have · no | end.

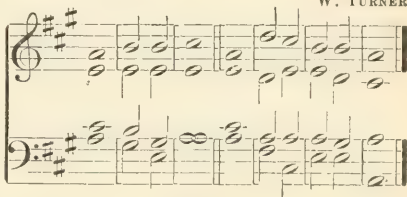
24 The children of thy *servants* | shall ·
con | tinue || and their *seed* shall | be ·
es | tablished · be | fore thee.

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the |
Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now* and |
ev · er | shall be || *World* without |
end · — | A · — | men.

Selection 39

W. TURNER



Psalm CIII

BLESS the Lord | O · my | soul ||
and all that is within me | bless ·
his | ho · ly | name.

2 Bless the Lord | O · my | soul || and
forget not | all · his | ben · e | fits:

3 Who forgiveth | all · thine | in |
iquities || who *healeth* | all · — | thy ·
dis | eases ;

4 Who redeemeth thy *life* | from ·
de | struction || who crowneth thee with
lovingkindness and | ten · der | mer · — |
cies;

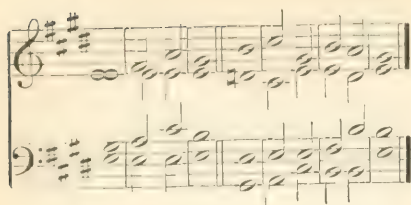
5 Who satisfieth thy *mouth* | with ·
good | things || so that thy *youth* is re |
new · ed | like · the | eagle's.

6 The Lord executeth *righteous* | ness ·
and | judgment || for | all · that | are ·
op | pressed.

7 He made known his *ways* | un · to |
Moses || his *acts* | unto · the | children ·
of | Israel.

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

J. TURLE



8 The Lord is *merciful* | and · — |
gracious || slow to *anger* and | plente ·
ous | in · — | mercy.

9 He will *not* | al · ways | chide || nei-
ther will he *keep* his | an · ger | for · — |
ever.

10 He hath not dealt with *us* | after ·
our | sins || nor rewarded *us* ac | cording ·
to | our · in | iquities.

11 For as the heaven is *high* a | bove ·
the | earth || so great is his mercy
toward | them · that | fear · — |
him.

12 As far as the east *is* | from · the |
west || so far hath he *removed* | our ·
trans | gressions · from | us.

13 Like as a *father* | pitieth · his |
children || so the *Lord* | piti · eth | them ·
that | fear him.

14 For he *knoweth* | our · — | frame ||
he *remembereth* | that · we | are · — |
dust.

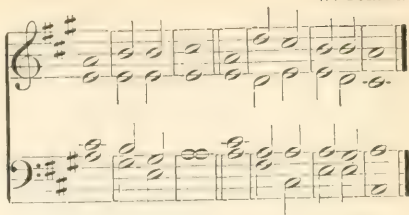
15 As for *man* his | days · are as |
grass || as a flower of the *field* | so · — |
he · — | flourisheth.

16 For the wind passeth over it | and ·
it is | gone || and the place thereof
shall | know · it | no · — | more.

17 But the mercy of the Lord is from
everlasting to everlasting upon | them ·
that | fear him || and his righteousness |
un · to | chil · dren's | children ;

18 To *such* as | keep · his | covenant ||
and to those that *remember* his com |
mand · — | ments · to | do them.

W. TURNER



19 The Lord hath *prepared* his |
throne · in the | heavens || and his *king-*
dom | rul · eth | o · ver | all.

20 Bless the Lord ye his angels that
excel in strength, that *do* | his · com |
mandments || *hearkening* | unto · the |
voice · of his | word.

21 Bless ye the *Lord* all | ye · his |
hosts || ye ministers of *his* that | do ·
— | his · — | pleasure.

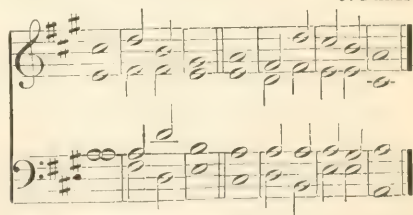
22 Bless the Lord all his works in
all *places* of | his · do | minion || *bless*
the | Lord · — | O · my | soul.

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the |
Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now* and |
ev · er | shall be || *World* without |
end · — | A · — | men.

Selection 40

J. NARES



Psalm CIV

BLESS the *Lord* | O · my | soul || O
Lord my God, thou art very great;
thou art *clothed* with | hon · our | and ·
— | majesty:

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

2 Who coverest thyself with *light* |
as · with a | garment || who stretchest
out the | heavens · — | like · a | curtain:

3 Who layeth the beams of his *cham-*
bers | in · the | waters || who maketh the
clouds his chariot: who walketh upon
the | wings · — | of · the | wind:

4 Who *maketh* his | an · gels | spirits ||
his ministers a | flam · — | ing · — | fire:

5 Who laid the foundations | of ·
the | earth || that it should *not* be re |
mov · ed | for · — | ever.

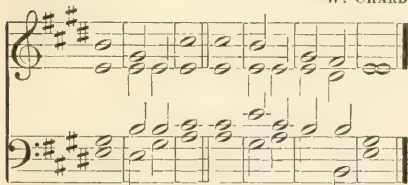
6 Thou coveredst it with the *deep* |
as · with a | garment || the *waters* |
stood · a | bove · the | mountains.

7 At thy *rebuke* | they · — | fled ||
at the voice of thy *thunder* | they · — |
hasted · a | way.

8 They go *up* | by · the | mountains ||
they go down by the valleys unto the
place which | thou · hast | found · ed |
for them.

9 Thou hast set a bound that *they*
may | not · pass | over || that they turn
not a | gain · to | cover · the | earth.

W. CHARD



10 He sendeth the *springs* | into ·
the | valleys || which | run · a | mong ·
the | hills.

11 They give drink to every *beast* |
of · the | field || the wild *asses* | quench ·
— | their · — | thirst.

12 By them shall the fowls of the
heaven *have* their | hab · i | tation ||
which | sing · a | mong · the | branches.

13 He watereth the *hills* | from · his |
chambers || the earth is satisfied with
the | fruit · of | thy · — | works.

14 He causeth the grass to grow for
the cattle, and *herb* for the | service ·
of | man || that he may bring *forth* |
food · out | of · the | earth;

15 And wine that maketh *glad* the |
heart · of | man || and oil to make his
face to shine, and *bread* which |
strengthen · eth | man's · — | heart.

16 The trees of the *Lord* are | full ·
of | sap || the cedars of *Lebanon* | which ·
— | he · hath | planted;

17 Where the *birds* | make · their |
nests || as for the *stork* the | fir · trees |
are · her | house.

18 The high hills are a refuge *for*
the | wild · — | goats || and the | rocks ·
— | for · the | conies.

19 He appointed the | moon · for |
seasons || the *sun* | knoweth · his | go ·
ing | down.

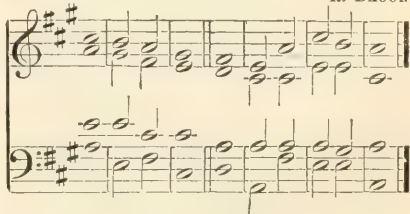
20 Thou makest *darkness* | and · it is |
night || wherein all the *beasts* of the |
forest · do | creep · — | forth.

21 The young lions *roar* | after ·
their | prey || and | seek · their | meat ·
from | God.

22 The sun ariseth, they *gather* them |
selves · to | gether || and | lay · them |
down · in their | dens.

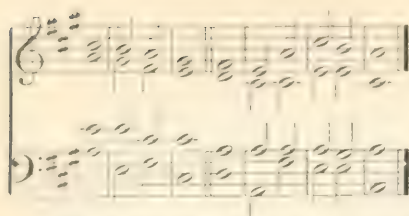
23 Man goeth *forth* | unto · his |
work || and to his | labour · un | til ·
the | evening.

R. BACON



24 O Lord how manifold are thy
works: in wisdom *hast* thou | made ·
them | all || the *earth* is | full · — | of
thy | riches.

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS



As it was in the beginning, is *now*
and | ev · er | shall be || *World without* |
end · — | A · — | men.

Selection 41

W. RUSSELL



Psalm CVII 1-22

25 So is this *great* and | wide · —
sea || wherein are things creeping innum-
erable *both* | small · and | great · —
beasts.

26 *There* | go · the | ships || there is
that leviathan, whom *thou* hast | made ·
to | play · there | in.

27 These *wait* | all up · on | thee ||
that thou mayest give *them* their
meat · in | due · — | season.

28 That thou givest *them* they
gath · — | er || thou openest thine *hand*
they · are | filled · with | good.

29 Thou hidest thy *face* | they · are
troubled || thou takest away their *breath*
they | die · and re | turn · to their | dust.

30 Thou sendest forth thy *spirit*
they · are cre | ated || and *thou* re-
newest · the | face · of the | earth.

31 The glory of the *Lord* shall en-
dure · for | ever || the *Lord* shall re-
joice · — | in · his | works.

32 He looketh on the *earth* | and · it |
trembleth || he toucheth the *hills* | and ·
— | they · — | smoke.

33 I will sing unto the *Lord* as |
long · as I | live || I will sing praise to
my *God* | while · I | have · my | being.

34 My meditation of *him* | shall · be
sweet || I will be | glad · — | in · the
Lord.

35 Let the sinners be consumed out of
the earth, and let the *wicked* | be · no |
more || Bless thou the Lord O my soul.
Praise | — · — | ye · the | Lord.

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the |
Son || and | to the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

O GIVE thanks unto the *Lord* for |
he · is | good || for his *mercy* en-
dureth · for | ev · — | er.

2 Let the *redeemed* of the | Lord ·
say | so || whom he hath *redeemed* |
from · the | hand · of the | enemy;

3 And gathered *them* | out · of the |
lands || from the east, and from the west,
from the *north* | and · — | from · the |
south.

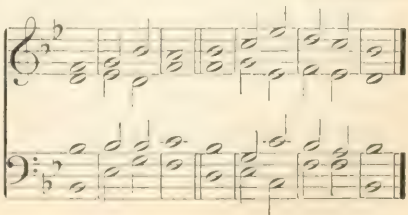
4 They wandered in the wilderness *in*
a | soli · tary | way || *they* | found · no |
city · to | dwell in.

5 *Hungry* | and · — | thirsty || their
soul | faint · ed | in · — | them.

6 Then they cried unto the *Lord* |
in · their | trouble || and he delivered
them | out · of | their · dis | tresses.

7 And he led them *forth* by the |
right · — | way || that they might *go* to
a | city · of | hab · i | tation.

G. J. ELVEY



SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

8 Oh that men would praise the *Lord* |
for · his | goodness || and for his wonder-
ful *works* to the | chil · dren | of · — |
men!

9 For he satisfieth the | long · ing |
soul || and filleth the | hun · gry | soul ·
with | goodness.

10 Such as sit in darkness and in the |
shadow · of | death || being *bound* in |
af | flic · tion | and · — | iron;

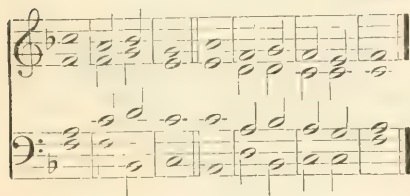
11 Because they rebelled *against* the |
words · of | God || and contemned the
counsel | of · the | Most · — |
High:

12 Therefore he brought *down* their |
heart · with | labour || they fell *down*
and | there · was | none · to | help.

13 Then they cried unto the *Lord* |
in · their | trouble || and he *saved* them |
out · of | their · dis | tresses.

14 He brought them out of *darkness*
and the | shadow · of | death || and |
brake · their | bands · in | sunder.

P. HAYES



15 Oh that men would praise the
Lord | for · his | goodness || and for his
wonderful *works* to the | chil · dren | of ·
— | men !

16 For he hath *broken* the | gates ·
of | brass || and *cut* the | bars · of | iron ·
in | sunder.

17 Fools because *of* | their · trans |
gression || and because *of* their in | iqui ·
ties | are · af | flicted.

18 Their soul *abhorreth* all | manner ·
of | meat || and they draw *near* | unto ·
the | gates · of | death.

19 Then they cry unto the *Lord* | in ·
their | trouble || and he saveth *them* |
out · of | their · dis | tresses.

20 He sent his *word* and | heal · ed |
them || and *delivered* | them · from |
their · des | tructions.

21 Oh that men would praise the *Lord* |
for · his | goodness || and for his wonder-
ful *works* to the | chil · dren | of · — |
men !

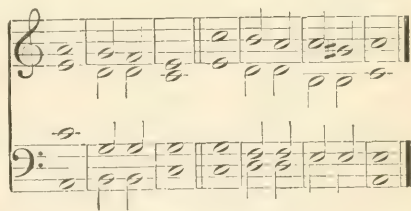
22 And let them sacrifice the *sacrifices*
of | thanks · — | giving || and de · clare ·
his | works · with re | joicing.

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the |
Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now* and |
ev · er | shall be || *World* without |
end · — | A · — | men.

Selection 42

W. CROFT



Psalm CVII 23-43

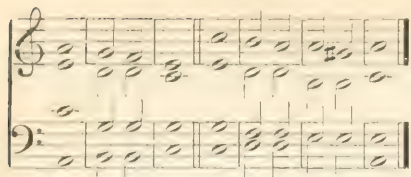
THEY that go *down* to the | sea · in |
ships || that *do* | busi · ness | in ·
great | waters;

2 These *see* the | works · of the |
Lord || and his | won · ders | in · the |
deep.

3 For he commandeth, and *raiseth*
the | storm · y | wind || which *lifteth* |
up · the | waves · there | of.

4 They mount up to the heaven, they
go *down* a | gain · to the | depths ||
their *soul* is | melted · be | cause · of |
trouble.

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS



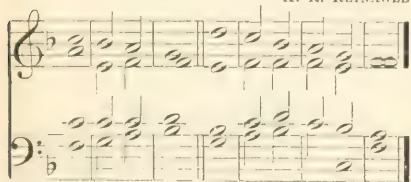
5 They reel to and fro, and stagger
like a drunk · en | man || and are | at ·
their | wit's · — | end.

6 Then they cry unto the *Lord* | in ·
their | trouble || and he bringeth *them* |
out · of | their · dis | tresses.

7 He maketh the | storm · a | calm ||
so that the | waves · there | of · are | still.

8 Then are they glad because | they ·
be | quiet || so he bringeth *them* | unto ·
their de | sir · ed | haven.

A. R. REINAGLE



9 Oh that men would praise the *Lord* |
for · his | goodness || and for his won · der · ful
works to the | chil · dren | of · — |
men !

10 Let them exalt him also in the con · gre · gation
| of · the | people || and praise
him in the as | sem · bly | of · the |
elders.

11 He turneth *rivers* | into · a | wild ·
erness || and the *watersprings* | in · to |
dry · — | ground.

12 A fruitful *land* | in · to | barren ·
ness || for the wickedness of | them ·
that | dwell · there | in.

13 He turneth the wilderness into a
stand · ing | water || and dry ground
in · to | wa · ter | springs.

14 And there he maketh the | hungry ·
to | dwell || that they may prepare a |
city · for | hab · i | tation;

15 And sow the *fields* and | plant · — |
vineyards || which may | yield · — |
fruits · of | increase.

16 He blesseth them also, so that they
are multiplied | great · — | ly || and
suffereth not their | cat · tle | to · de ·
crease.

17 Again they are *minished* | and ·
brought | low || through op | pression ·
af | fliction · and | sorrow.

18 He poureth contempt up | on · — |
princes || and causeth them to wander in
the *wilderness* | where · there | is · no |
way.

19 Yet setteth he the poor on *high* |
from · af | fliction || and maketh *him* |
fami · lies | like · a | flock.

20 The righteous shall see it | and ·
re | joice || and all iniquity shall | stop ·
— | her · — | mouth.

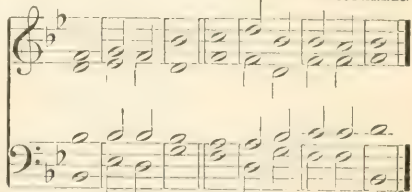
21 Whoso is wise and will observe |
these · — | things || even they shall un · der · stand
the *loving* | kind · ness | of · the |
Lord.

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the |
Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now*
and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without |
end · — | A · — | men.

Selection 43

G. A. MACFARREN



Psalm CX

THE *Lord* said | unto · my | *Lord* ||
Sit thou at my right hand, until
I make thine | ene · mies | thy · — |
footstool.

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

2 The Lord shall send the rod of thy strength | out · of | Zion || rule thou in the | midst · of | thine · — | enemies.

3 Thy people shall be willing in the day of thy power, in the beauties of holiness from the *womb* of the | morn · — | ing || thou *hast* the | dew · of | thy · — | youth.

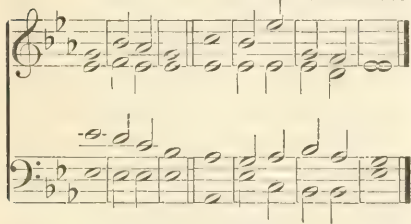
4 The Lord hath *sworn* and will | not · re | pent || Thou art a priest for ever after the | or · der | of · Mel | chizedek.

5 The *Lord* at | thy · right | hand || shall strike through *kings* in the | day · — | of · his | wrath.

6 He shall judge among the heathen, he shall fill the places *with* the | dead · — | bodies || he shall wound the *heads* | o · ver | man · y | countries.

7 He shall drink of the *brook* | in · the | way || therefore *shall* he | lift · — | up · the | head.

J. HEYWOOD



Psalm CXI

8 *Praise* | ye · the | Lord || I will praise the Lord with my whole heart, in the assembly of the *upright* and | in · the | con · gre | gation.

9 The *works* of the | Lord · are | great || sought out of all *them* | that · have | pleasure · there | in.

10 His work is honourable *and* | glo · ri | ous || and his righteousness en | dur · eth | for · — | ever.

11 He hath made his wonderful *works* to | be · re | membered || the Lord is *gracious* and | full · — | of · com | passion.

12 He hath given meat unto *them* that | fear · — | him || he will *ever* be | mind · ful | of · his | covenant.

13 He hath shewed his *people* the | power · of his | works || that he may give *them* the | heri · tage | of · the | heathen.

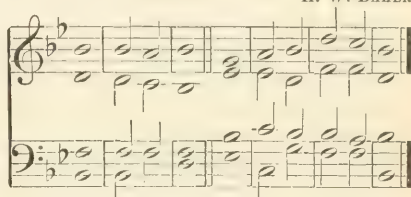
14 The works of his hands are *verity* · and · — | judgment || *all* his com | mand · ments | are · — | sure.

15 They stand *fast* for | ever · and | ever || and are *done* in | truth · and | up · — | rightness.

16 He hath sent redemption unto his people: he hath commanded his *covenant* for | ev · — | er || *holy* and | rever · end | is · his | name.

17 The fear of the *Lord* is the be | ginning · of | wisdom || a good under- standing have all they that do his com- mandments: his *praise* en | dur · eth | for · — | ever.

H. W. BAKER



Psalm CXII

18 *Praise* | ye · the | Lord || Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord, that delighteth *greatly* | in · — | his · com | mandments.

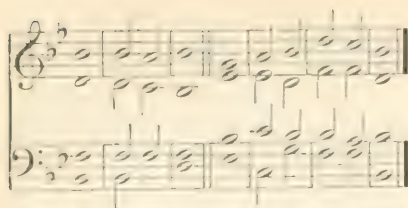
19 His seed shall be *mighty* up | on · — | earth || the generation *of* the | up · right | shall · be | blessed.

20 Wealth and riches shall *be* | in · his | house || and his righteousness en | dur · eth | for · — | ever.

21 Unto the upright there *ariseth* | light · in the | darkness || he is gracious, and *full* of com | passion · and | right · — | eous.

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

Psalm CXIII



22 A good man sheweth *favour*, and lend — | eth || he will *guide* his affairs — | with · dis · cretion.

23 Surely he shall *not* be | moved · for | ever || the righteous shall be in ever | last · ing re | mem · — | brance.

24 He shall not be *afraid* of | e · vil | tidings || his heart is *fixed* | trust · ing | in · the | Lord.

25 His heart is established, he shall *not* | be · a | fraid || until he *see* his de · sire · up | on · his | enemies.

26 He hath dispersed, he hath *given* | to · the | poor || his righteousness endureth for ever; his *horn* shall | be · ex | alted · with | honour.

27 The wicked shall see it and be grieved; he shall gnash his *teeth* and | melt · a | way || the desire of the | wicked | shall · — | perish.

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without end · — | A · — | men.

PRAISE | ye · the | Lord || Praise O ye servants of the Lord *praise* the | name · — | of · the | Lord.

2 Blessed be the *name* | of · the | Lord || from this time *forth* | and · for | ev · er | more.

3 From the rising of the sun unto the going *down* | of · the | same || the *Lord's* | name · is | to · be | praised.

4 The Lord is *high* a | bove · all | nations || and his | glory · a | bove the | heavens.

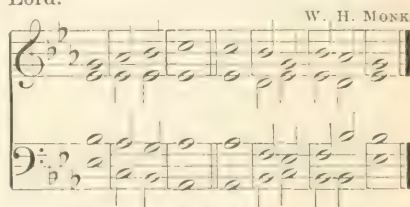
5 Who is *like* unto the | Lord · our | God || *who* | dwell · eth | on · — | high,

6 *Who* | humbleth · him | self || to behold the things that are in *heaven* | and · — | in · the | earth!

7 He raiseth up the *poor* | out of · the | dust || and *lifteth* the | need · y | out of · the | dunghill;

8 That he may *set* | him · with | princes || even with the | prin · ces | of · his | people.

9 He maketh the barren woman to keep house, and to be a *joyful* | mother · of | children || *Praise* | ye · — | the · — | Lord.



W. H. MONK

Psalm CXV

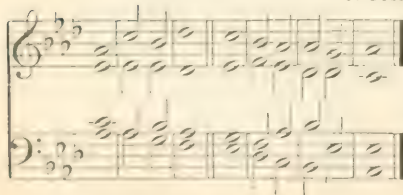
10 Not unto us O *Lord* | not · unto | us || but unto thy name give glory, for thy *mercy* and | for · thy | truth's · — | sake.

11 Wherefore *should* the | hea · then | say || *Where* | is · — | now · their | God?

12 But our *God* is | in · the | heavens || he hath *done* whatso | ev · er | he · hath | pleased.

Selection 44

J. GOSS



SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

13 Their idols are | silver · and | gold ||
the *work* | of · — | men's · — | hands.

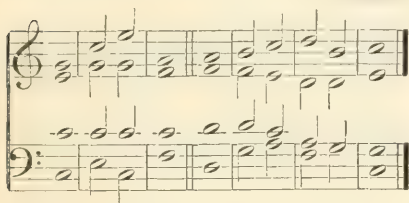
14 They have *mouths* but they | speak ·
— | not || eyes have *they* | but · they |
see · — | not :

15 They have *ears* but they | hear ·
— | not || noses have *they* | but · they |
smell · — | not :

16 They have hands, but they handle
not : feet have *they* but they | walk · — |
not || *neither* | speak · they | through ·
their | throat.

17 They that make them are *like* | un ·
to | them || so is *every* | one · that |
trust · eth | in them.

W. RUSSELL



17 O Israel *trust* thou | in · the |
Lord || *he* | is · their | help · and their |
shield.

19 O house of *Aaron* | trust · in the |
Lord || *he* | is · their | help · and their |
shield.

20 Ye that fear, the *Lord* | trust ·
in the | Lord || *he* | is · their | help · and
their | shield.

21 The *Lord* hath been | mind · ful |
of us || he will bless us; he will bless the
house of Israel; *he* will | bless · the |
house · of | Aaron.

22 He will bless *them* that | fear ·
the | Lord || *both* | small · — | and · — |
great.

23 The *Lord* shall increase you |
more · and | more || *you* | and · — |
your · — | children.

24 Ye are *blessed* | of · the | Lord ||
which | made · — | heaven · and | earth.

25 The heaven, even the *heavens* |
are · the | Lord's || but the earth hath he
given to the | chil · dren | of · — | men.

26 The *dead* | praise · not the | Lord ||
neither any that go | down · — | in · to |
silence.

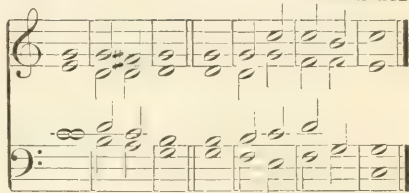
27 But we will bless the *Lord* from
this time *forth* and for | ev · er | more ||
Praise | — · — | the · — | Lord.

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the |
Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now*
and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without |
end · — | A · — | men.

Selection 45

W. SAVAGE



Psalm CXVI

I | LOVE · the | Lord || because he
hath heard my *voice* | and · my |
sup · pli · cations.

2 Because he hath *inclined* his | ear ·
unto | me || therefore will I call upon
him as | long · — | as · I | live.

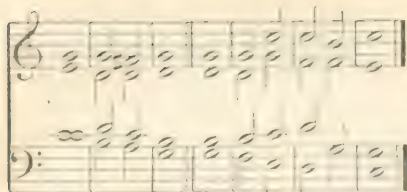
3 The sorrows of death compassed
me, and the pains of *hell* gat | hold up ·
on | me || I *found* | trou · ble | and · — |
sorrow.

4 Then called I upon the | name ·
of the | Lord || O *Lord* I be | seech ·
thee de | liver · my | soul.

5 Gracious is the *Lord* and | right ·
— | eous || *yea* our | God · is | mer ·
ci · ful.

6 The *Lord* pre | serveth · the |
simple || I was brought *low* | and · he |
help · ed | me.

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

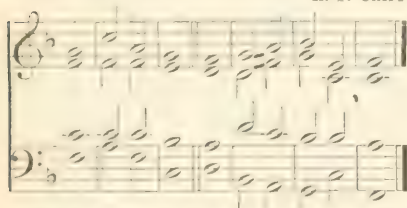


7 Return unto thy *rest* | O · my
soul | for the Lord hath *dealt* | bounti ·
ful | ly · with | thee.

8 For thou hast *delivered* my | soul ·
from | death || mine eyes from *tears* |
and · my | feet · from | falling.

9 I will *walk* be | fore · the | Lord ||
in the | land · — | of · the | living.

E. T. CHIPP



10 I believed *therefore* | have · I |
spoken || I was | great · ly | af · —
flicted :

11 I *said* | in · my | haste || All |
men · — | are · — | liars.

12 What shall I *render* | unto · the |
Lord || for all his | bene · fits | toward ·
— | me?

13 I will take the *cup* of sal | va · — |
tion || and call upon the | name · — | of ·
the | Lord.

14 I will pay my *vows* | unto · the |
Lord || now in the | presence · of | all ·
his | people.

15 Precious in the *sight* | of · the |
Lord || is the | death · — | of · his |
saints.

16 O Lord *truly* I | am · thy | serv-
ant || I am thy servant, and the son of
thine *handmaid* | thou hast | loosed ·
my | bonds.

17 I will offer to thee the *sacrifice*
of | thanks · — | giving || and will call
up | on · the | name · of the | Lord.

18 I will pay my *vows* | unto · the |
Lord || now in the | presence · of | all ·
his | people,

19 In the courts of the Lord's house,
in the midst of *thee* | O · Je | rusalem ||
Praise | ye · — | the · — | Lord.

Psalm CXLVII

20 O praise the *Lord* | all · ye |
nations || *praise* him | all · — | ye · — |
people.

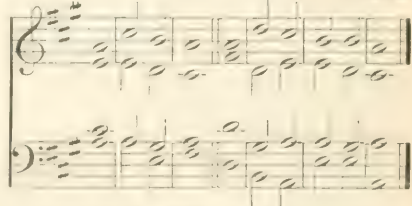
21 For his merciful kindness is great
toward us: and the truth of the *Lord*
en | dureth · for | ever || *Praise* | ye ·
— | the · — | Lord.

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the |
Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now*
and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without |
end · — | A · — | men.

Selection 46

W. HAYES



Psalm CXLVIII

O GIVE thanks unto the *Lord* for |
he · is | good || because his | mercy ·
en | dureth · for | ever.

2 Let Israel | now · — | say || that
his | mercy · en | dureth · for | ever.

3 Let the house of Aaron | now · — |
say || that his | mercy · en | dureth · for |
ever.

4 Let them now that *fear* the | Lord ·
— | say || that his | mercy · en | dureth ·
for | ever.

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

5 I called upon the *Lord* | in · dis |
tress || the *Lord* answered me, and *set*
me | in · a | large · — | place.

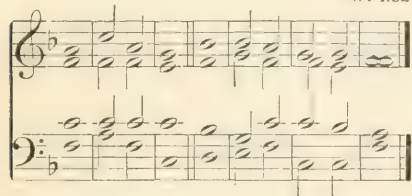
6 The *Lord* is on my *side* I | will ·
not | fear || *what* can | man · do | un · to |
me ?

7 The *Lord* taketh my part with *them*
that | help · — | me || therefore shall I
see my *desire* upon | them · that | hate ·
— | me.

8 It is better to *trust* | in · the | *Lord* ||
than to *put* | confi · dence | in · — |
man.

9 It is better to *trust* | in · the | *Lord* ||
than to *put* | confi · dence | in · — |
princes.

W. J. E. E



10 All nations compassed | me · a |
bout || but in the *name* of the | *Lord* ·
will | I · de | stroy them.

11 They compassed me about *yea*
they | compassed · me a | bout || but in
the *name* of the | *Lord* · I | will · des |
troy them.

12 They compassed me about like
bees; they are *quenched* as the | fire ·
of | thorns || for in the *name* of the |
Lord · I | will · des | troy them.

13 Thou hast thrust sore at me that
I · might | fall || *but* the | *Lord* · — |
help · ed | me.

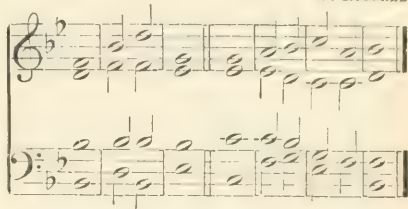
14 The *Lord* is my | strength · and
song || and *is* be | come · — | my · sal
vation.

15 The voice of rejoicing and salva-
tion is in the *tabernacles* | of · the |
righteous || the right hand of the *Lord* |
do · eth | va · liant | ly.

16 The right hand of the *Lord* is ex |
alt · — | ed || the right hand of the *Lord* |
do · eth | va · liant | ly.

17 I shall *not* | die · but | live || and
declare the | works · — | of · the |
Lord.

W. RUSSELL



18 The *Lord* hath | chastened · me |
sore || but he hath not *given* me | o ·
ver | un · to | death.

19 Open to me the *gates* of | right ·
eous | ness || I will go into them and |
I · will | praise · the | *Lord*.

20 This *gate* | of · the | *Lord* || into
which the | right · eous | shall · — |
enter.

21 I will | praise · — | thee || for
thou hast heard me and *art* be | come ·
— | my · sal · vation.

22 The *stone* which the | builders · re |
fused || is become the | head · stone | of ·
the | corner.

23 *This* is the | *Lord's* · — | doing ||
it is | marvel · lous | in · our | eyes.

24 *This* is the *day* which the | *Lord* ·
hath | made || we will *rejoice* | and · be |
glad · — | in it.

25 Save now I beseech *thee* | O · —
Lord || O *Lord* I beseech *thee* | send ·
— | now · pros | perity.

26 Blessed be he that *cometh* in the |
name · of the | *Lord* || we have *blessed*
you | out · of the | house · of the | *Lord*.

27 God is the *Lord* which hath |
shewed · us | light || bind the sacrifice
with cords *even* | unto · the | horns · of
the | altar.

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS



28 Thou art my *God* and I will praise — | thee || thou art my *God* | I will ex | alt — | thee.

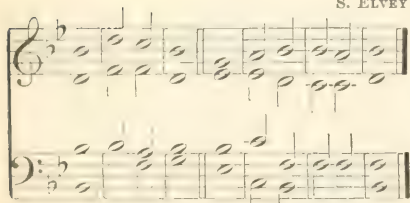
29 O give thanks unto the *Lord* for he is | good || for his | mercy en | dureth · for | ever.

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without | end — | A — | men.

Selection 47

S. ELVEY



Psalms CXIX 1-24

BLESSED are the undefiled | in · the | way || who | walk · in the law · of the | Lord.

2 Blessed are *they* that | keep · his | testimonies || and that *seek* him | with · the | whole — | heart.

3 They also do *no* in | iq · ui | ty || *they* | walk · in | his · — | ways.

4 *Thou* hast com | mand · ed | us || to | keep · thy | pre · cepts | dilligently.

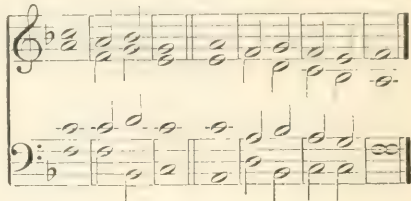
5 O that my *ways* | were · di | rected || to | keep · — | thy · — | statutes |

6 Then shall *I* | not · be a | shamed || when I have respect | un · to | all · thy com | mandments.

7 I will praise thee *with up* | rightness · of | heart || when I shall have *learned* | thy · — | right · eous | judgments.

8 I will *keep* | thy · — | statutes || O for | sake · me | not · — | utterly.

P. HAYES



9 Wherewithal shall a young *man* | cleanse · his | way || by taking heed thereto ac | cord · ing | to · thy | word.

10 With my whole *heart* have I | sought · — | thee || O let me not wan · der from | thy · com | mand · — | ments.

11 Thy word have I *hid* | in · mine | heart || that I might *not* | sin · a | gainst · — | thee.

12 Blessed art *thou* | O · — | Lord || *teach* | me · — | thy · — | statutes.

13 *With* | my · — | lips || have I delared *all* the | judg · ments | of · thy | mouth.

14 I have rejoiced in the *way* | of · thy | testimonies || as | much · as | in · all | riches.

15 I will meditate | in · thy | precepts || and have respect | un · to | thy · — | ways.

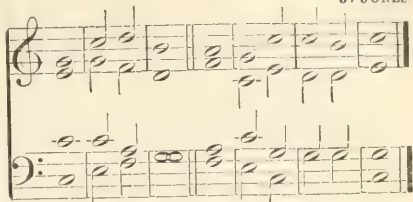
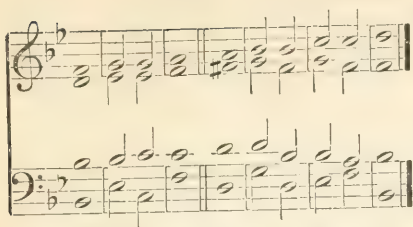
16 I will delight *myself* | in · thy | statutes || I will | not · for | get · thy | word.

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

G. HEATHCOTE

Selection 48

J. JONES



Psalm CXLIX 89-112

17 Deal bountifully | with · thy |
servant || that *I* may | live · and |
keep · thy | word.

18 Open | thou · mine | eyes ||
that *I* may behold wondrous | things ·
out | of · thy | law.

19 *I* am a stranger | in · the | earth ||
hide not thy com | mand · ments | from ·
— | me.

20 *My* | soul · — | breaketh ||
for the longing that it hath unto
thy | judg · ments at | all · — |
times.

21 Thou hast rebuked the proud |
that · are | cursed || which do | err ·
from | thy · com | mandments.

22 Remove from *me* re | proach ·
and con | tempt || for | *I* · have | kept ·
thy | testimonies.

23 Princes also did sit and speak a |
gainst · — | me || but thy servant
did | medi · tate | in · thy |
statutes.

24 Thy testimonies also | are · my |
delight || and | — · my | coun · sel |
lors.

Glory be to the Father | and · to the |
Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now and
ev · er | shall be || World without
end · — | A · — | men.

FOR ever | O · — | Lord || thy | word ·
is | settled · in | heaven.

2 Thy faithfulness is unto | all · gene |
rations || thou hast established the |
earth · and | it · a | bideth.

3 They continue this day according
to | thine · — | ordinances || for | all ·
— | are · thy | servants.

4 Unless thy law had | been · my de |
lights || *I* should then have | perished ·
in | mine · af | fliction.

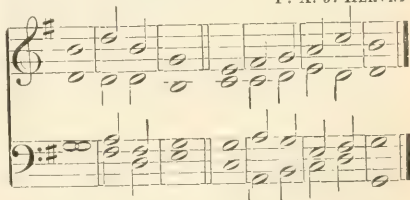
5 *I* will never for | get · thy | precepts ||
for with them | thou · hast | quick · ened |
me.

6 *I* am thine | save · — | me || for *I*
have | sought · — | thy · — | precepts.

7 The wicked have waited for *me* to
de | stroy · — | me || but *I* will con | sid ·
er | thy · — | testimonies.

8 *I* have seen an end of | all · per |
fection || but thy commandment | is · ex ·
ceed · ing | broad.

F. A. J. HERVEY



9 O how love | *I* · thy | law || it is my
medi · ta · tion | all · the | day.

10 Thou through thy commandments
hast made me wiser | than · mine | ene ·
mies || for | they · are | ev · er | with me.

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS



11 I have more understanding than | all · my | teachers || for thy testimonies | are · my | med · i | tation.

12 I understand | more · than the | ancients || because I | keep · — | thy · — | precepts.

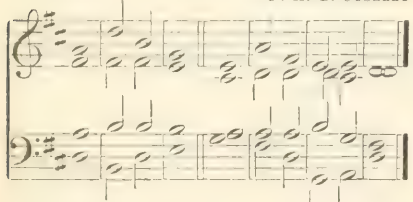
13 I have refrained my feet from | every | e · vil | way || that | I · might | keep · thy | word.

14 I have not departed | from · thy | judgments || for | thou · hast | taught · — | me.

15 How sweet are thy words | unto · my | taste || yea sweeter than | hon · ey | to · my | mouth.

16 Through thy precepts I get | un · der | standing || therefore I hate | ev · ery | false · — | way.

F. A. G. OUSELEY



17 Thy word is a lamp | unto · my | feet || and a light | un · to | my · — | path.

18 I have sworn and I | will · per | form it || that I will | keep · thy | right · eous | judgments.

19 I am afflicted | ver · y | much || quicken me O Lord ac | cord · ing | unto · thy | word.

20 Accept I beseech thee, the freewill offerings of my mouth | O · — | Lord || and | teach · me | thy · — | judgments.

21 My soul is continually | in · my | hand || yet do I | not · for | get · thy | law.

22 The wicked have laid a | snare · for | me || yet I | erred · not | from · thy | precepts.

23 Thy testimonies have I taken as a heritage for | ev · — | er || for they are the re | joic · ing | of · my | heart.

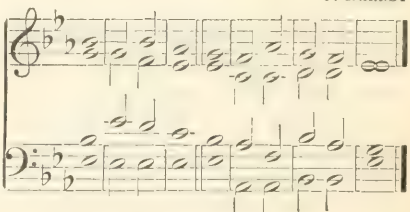
24 I have inclined mine heart to per · form thy | stat · utes | always || even | un · to | the · — | end.

Glory be to the Father | and · to the | Son | and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now and | ev · er | shall be || World without | end · — | A · — | men.

Selection 49

J. BARNBY



Psalm CXXI

I WILL lift up mine eyes | unto · the | hills || from whence | com · eth | my · — | help.

2 My help cometh | from · the | Lord || which | made · — | heaven · and | earth.

3 He will not suffer thy | foot · to be | moved || he that | keepeth · thee | will · not | slumber.

4 Behold he that | keep · eth | Israel || shall | nei · ther | slumber · nor | sleep.

5 The Lord | is · thy | keeper || the Lord is thy shade up | on · thy | right · — | hand.

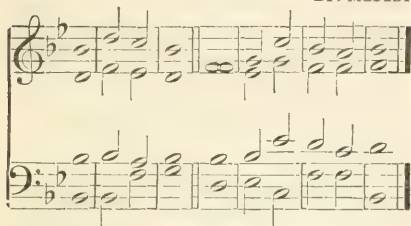
SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

6 The sun shall not *smite* | thee · by |
day || nor the | moon · — | by · — |
night.

7 The Lord shall preserve *thee* | from ·
all | evil || he | shall · pre | serve · thy |
soul.

8 The Lord shall preserve thy going
out and thy | com · ing | in || from this
time *forth* and | even · for | ev · er |
more.

BP. MEDLEY



Psalm CXXII

9 I was *glad* when they | said · unto |
me || Let us *go* | into · the | house · of the |
Lord.

10 Our feet shall *stand* with | in · thy |
gates || O — · Je | ru · sa | lem.

11 Jerusalem is *builded* | as · a | city ||
that | is · com | pact · to | gether :

12 Whither the tribes go up, the
tribes | of · the | Lord || unto the
testimony of Israel, to give *thanks* |
unto · the | name · of the |
Lord.

13 For there are *set* | thrones · of |
judgment || the *thrones* | of · the | house ·
of | David.

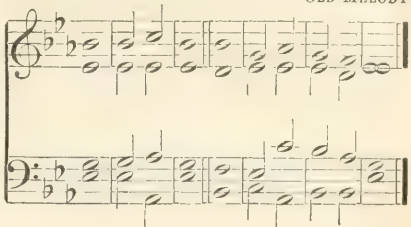
14 Pray for the *peace* of Je | ru · sa |
lem || *they* shall | prosper · that | love ·
— | thee.

15 *Peace* be with | in · thy | walls ||
and prosperity with | in · — | thy · — |
palaces.

16 For my *brethren* and com | pan ·
ions' | sakes || I will now *say* | Peace ·
be with | in · — | thee.

17 Because of the *house* of the |
Lord · our | God || I will | seek · — |
thy · — | good.

OLD MELODY



Psalm CXXIV

18 If it had not been the *Lord* who
was | on · our | side || *now* may | Is · ra |
el · — | say ;

19 If it had not been the *Lord* who
was | on · our | side || *when* | men · rose |
up · a | gainst us :

20 Then they had *swallowed* | us · up |
quick || when their *wrath* was | kindled ·
a | gainst · — | us :

21 Then the *waters* had | o · ver |
whelmed us || the *stream* | had · gone |
over · our | soul :

22 *Then* the | proud · — | waters ||
had | gone · — | over · our | soul.

23 *Blessed* | be · the | Lord || who
hath not given us as a | prey · to | their ·
— | teeth.

24 Our soul is escaped as a bird out
of the *snare* | of · the | fowlers || the
snare is *broken* | and · we | are · es |
caped.

25 Our help is in the *name* | of · the |
Lord || *who* | made · — | heaven · and |
earth.

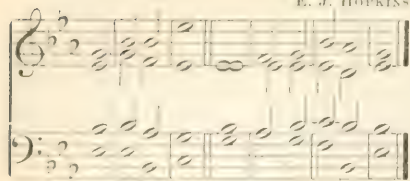
Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the |
Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now*
and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without |
end · — | A · — | men.

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

Selection 50

E. J. HOPKINS



Psalm CXXV

THEY that trust in the Lord shall be as a mount | Zion || which cannot be removed but a | bid · eth | for · — | ever.

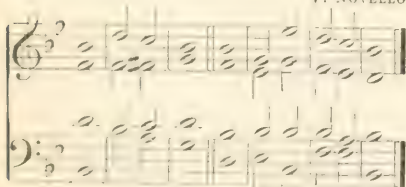
2 As the mountains are round a | bout · Je | rusalem || so the Lord is round about his people from | hence · forth | even · for | ever.

3 For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the | right · — | eous || lest the righteous put forth their | hands · — | unto · in | iquity.

4 Do good O Lord unto those | that · be | good || and to them that are | up · right | in · their | hearts.

5 As for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways, the Lord shall lead them forth with the workers | of · in | iquity || but peace shall | be up · on | Is · ra | el.

V. NOVELLO



Psalm CXXV

6 When the Lord turned again the captivity of | Zi · — | on || we were | like · — | them · that | dream.

7 Then was our mouth filled with laughter and our | tongue · with | singing || then said they among the heathen, The Lord hath | done · great | things · for | them.

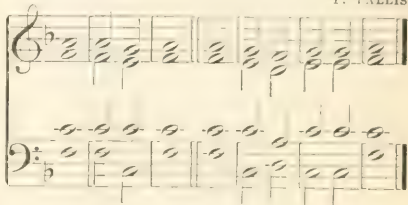
8 The Lord hath done great things | for · — | us || where | of · — | we · are | glad.

9 Turn again our captivity | O · — | Lord || as the | streams · — | in · the | south.

10 They that | sow · in | tears || shall | reap · — | in · — | joy.

11 He that goeth forth and weepeth bearing | pre · cious | seed || shall doubtless come again with rejoicing | bringing · his | sheaves · — | with him.

T. TALLIS



Psalm CXXVII

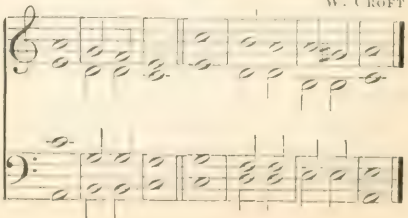
12 Except the Lord build the house, they labour in | vain · that | build it || except the Lord keep the city, the watchman | wak · eth | but · in | vain.

13 It is vain for you to rise up early, to sit up late, to eat the | bread · of | sorrows || for so he giveth | his · be | lov · ed | sleep.

14 As arrows are in the hand of a | might · y | man || so are | chil · dren | of · the | youth.

15 Happy is the man that hath his quiver | full · of | them || they shall not be ashamed, but they shall speak with the | ene · mies | in · the | gate.

W. CROFT



SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

Psalm CXXX

16 Out of the depths have I cried
unto thee O Lord || *Lord* | hear — |
my — | voice.

17 Let thine ears | be · at | tentive ||
to the voice | of · my | sup · pli | ca-
tions.

18 If thou Lord *shouldest* | mark · in |
iquities || O | Lord · — | who · shall |
stand?

19 But there *is* for | givenness · with |
thee || *that* | thou · — | mayest · be |
feared.

20 I wait for the *Lord* my | soul ·
doth | wait || and in his word | do · — |
I · — | hope.

21 My soul waiteth for the Lord more
than *they* that | watch · for the |
morning || I say, more than *they* that |
watch · — | for · the | morning.

22 Let *Israel* | hope · in the | Lord ||
for with the Lord there is mercy, and
with *him* is | plen · te | ous · re | demp-
tion.

23 And *he* shall re | deem · — |
Israel || *from* | all · — | his · in | iquities.

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the |
Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now*
and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without |
end · — | A · — | men.

2 How he *sware* | unto · the | Lord ||
and *vowed* unto the | migh · ty | God ·
of | Jacob;

3 Surely I will not come into the *tab-*
ernacle | of · my | house || *nor* | go · up |
into · my | bed;

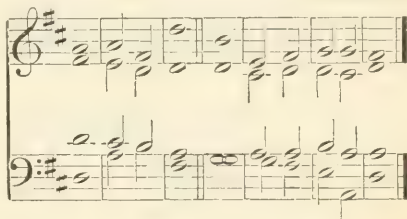
4 I will not give *sleep* | to · mine |
eyes || *or* | slum · ber | to · mine | eye-
lids,

5 Until I find *out* a | place · for the |
Lord || a habitation *for* the | migh · ty |
God · of | Jacob.

6 Lo, we *heard* of it | at · Eph | *ratah* ||
we *found* it | in · the | fields · of the |
wood.

7 We will *go* | into · his | tabernacles ||
we will *worship* | at · his | foot · — |
stool.

J. BATTISHILL



8 Arise O *Lord* | into · thy | rest ||
thou and the | ark · of | thy · — |
strength.

9 Let thy *priests* be | clothed · with |
righteousness || and *let* thy | saints ·
— | shout · for | joy.

10 For thy *servant* | Da · vid's | sake ||
turn not *away* the | face · of | thine · an |
ointed.

11 The Lord hath sworn in truth
unto David; he will *not* | turn · from |
it || Of the fruit of thy *body* will I |
set · up | on · thy | throne.

12 If thy children will keep my cov-
enant, and my testimony that *I* shall |
teach · — | them || their children shall
also sit upon thy | throne · for | e · ver |
more.

Selection 51

W. H. MONK



Psalm CXXXII

LORD re | mem · ber | David || and |
all · — | his · af | flictions :

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS



13 For the *Lord* hath | chos · en |
Zion || he hath desired it | for · his |
hab · i | tation.

14 This is my *rest* | for · — | ever ||
here will I *dwell* | for · I | have · de |
sired it.

15 I will abundantly *bless* | her · pro |
vision || I will *satis* | fy · her | poor ·
with | bread.

J. TURLE



Psalm CXXXIII

16 Behold, how *good* and how | pleas · ant · it | is || for *brethren* to | dwell · to |
gether · in | unity !

17 It is like the precious ointment
upon the head, that ran down upon the
beard even | Aa · ron's | beard || that
went down to the | skirts · — | of · his |
garments ;

18 As the dew of Hermon, and as the
dew that descended upon the | moun · tains · of | Zion || for there the Lord
commanded the blessing even | life · for |
e · ver | more.

Psalm CXXXIV

19 Behold, bless ye the Lord all ye
servants | of · the | Lord || which by
night | stand · in the | house · of the |
Lord.

20 Lift up your *hands* | in · the | sanc ·

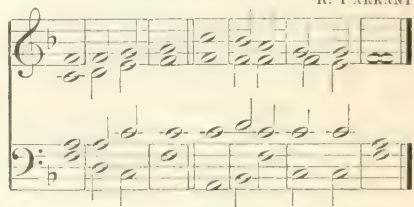
tuary || and | bless · — | the · — | Lord.
21 The Lord that *made* | heaven ·
and | earth || *bless* thee | out · of | Zi ·
— | on.

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the |
Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now*
and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without |
end · — | A · — | men.

Selection 52

R. FARRANT



Psalm CXXXIX 1-18

O LORD thou hast | search · ed | me ||
and | known · — | — · — | me.

2 Thou knowest my *downsitting* and |
mine · up | rising || thou understandest
my | thought · a | far · — | off.

3 Thou compassed my *path* and my |
ly · ing | down || and art ac | quainted ·
with | all · my | ways.

4 For there is not a *word* | in · my |
tongue || but lo, O Lord thou | knowest ·
it | al · to | gether.

5 Thou hast beset me be | hind · and
be | fore || and | laid · thine | hand ·
up | on me.

6 Such knowledge is too *wonder* | ful ·
for | me || it is *high* I | cannot · at |
tain · unto | it.

7 Whither shall I go | from · thy |
Spirit || or whither shall I *flee* | from ·
thy | pres · — | ence ?

8 If I ascend up into *heaven* | thou ·
art | there || if I make my bed in *hell* be |
hold · — | thou · art | there.

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

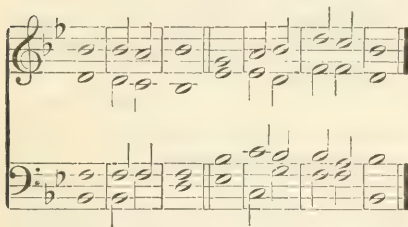
9 If I *take* the | wings · of the |
morning || and *dwell* in the | utter · most |
parts · of the | sea.

10 Even *there* shall | thy · hand |
lead me || and | thy · right | hand ·
shall | hold me.

11 If I say, Surely the *darkness* shall |
cov · er | me || even the *night* shall be |
light · a | bout · — | me.

12 Yea the darkness hideth not from
thee; but the night *shineth* | as · the |
day || the darkness and the *light* are |
both · a | like · to | thee.

H. W. BAKER



13 I will praise thee ; for I am fear-
fully and | wonder · fully | made ||
marvellous are thy works ; and *that*
my | soul · — | knoweth · right |
well.

14 My substance was *not* | hid · from |
thee || when I was made in secret, and
curiously *wrought* in the | low · est |
parts · of the | earth.

15 Thine eyes did see my substance,
yet | being · un | perfect || and in thy
book all my members were written,
which in continuance were fashioned,
when as *yet* | there · was | none · of |
them.

16 How precious also are thy *thoughts*
unto | me · O | God || how *great* | is ·
the | sum · of | them!

17 If I should count them, they are
more in *number* | than · the | sand ||
when I *awake* | I · am | still · with |
thee.

18 Surely thou wilt slay the *wicked* |
O · — | God || depart from me *therefore* |
ye · — | blood · y | men.

19 For they *speak* a | gainst · thee |
wickedly || and thine *enemies* | take ·
thy | name · in | vain.

20 Do not I hate them O *Lord* that |
hate · — | thee || and am I not grieved
with *those* that | rise · — | up · a | gainst
thee ?

21 I hate *them* with | per · feet |
hatred || I *count* | them · mine | en · e |
mies.

22 Search me O *God* and | know ·
my | heart || *try* me and | know · — |
my · — | thoughts:

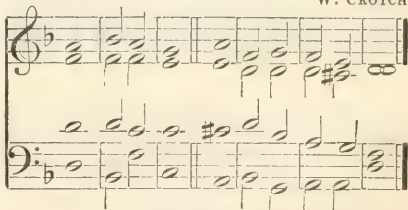
23 And see if there be any *wicked* |
way · in | me || and *lead* me in the | way ·
— | ev · er | lasting.

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the |
Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now*
and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without |
end · — | A · — | men.

Selection 53

W. CROTCH

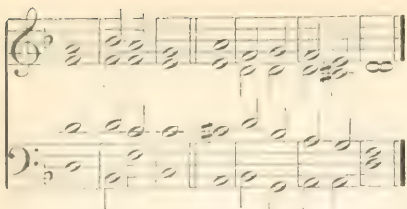


Psalm CXLII

I CRIED unto the *Lord* | with · my |
voice || with my voice unto the *Lord*
did I | make · my | sup · pli · cation.

2 I poured out my complaint be |
fore · — | him || I *shewed* be | fore ·
him | my · — | trouble.

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS



3 When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then *thou* | knewest · my | path || In the way wherein I walked have they *privily* | laid · a | snare · for | me.

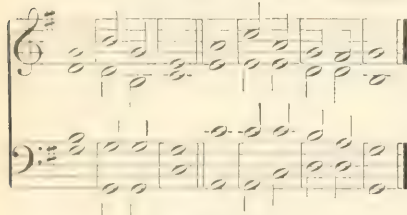
4 I looked on my right hand and beheld, but there was no *man* | that · would | know me || refuge failed me; no *man* | ear · ed | for · my | soul.

5 I cried unto *thee* | O — | Lord || I said, Thou art my refuge and my *por-tion* | in · the | land · of the | living.

6 Attend unto my cry; for I am *brought* | ver · y | low || deliver me from my persecutors; for *they* are | strong · er | than · — | I.

7 Bring my soul out of prison, that I may *praise* | thy · — | name || the righteous shall compass me about: for thou shalt *deal* | boun-ti · ful | ly · with | me.

S. WEBBE



Psalm CXLIV

8 Blessed *be* the | Lord · my | strength || which teacheth my hands to *war* | and · my | fingers · to | fight:

9 My goodness and my fortress; my *high tower* and | my · de | liverer || my shield and he in whom I trust; who *subdueth* my | peo · ple | un · der | me.

10 Lord, what is man that thou *tak-est* | knowledge · of | him || or the son of *man* that thou | makest · ac | count · of | him!

11 *Man* is | like · to | vanity || his days are as a *shadow* that | pas · seth | a · — | way.

12 Bow thy heavens O *Lord* and | come · — | down || touch the *mountains* | and | they · — | shall · — | smoke.

13 Cast forth *lightning* and | scat · ter | them || shoot out thine *arrows* | and · de | stroy · — | them.

14 Send thine *hand* | from · a | bove || rid me, and deliver me out of great waters *from* the | hand · of | strange · — | children;

15 Whose *mouth* | speak · eth | vanity || and their right *hand* is a | right · — | hand · of | falsehood.

G. A. MACFARREN



16 I will sing a new *song* unto | thee · O | God || upon a psaltery and an in-strument of ten strings will I *sing* | prais · es | un · to | thee.

17 It is he that giveth salvation | un · to | kings || who delivereth David his servant | from · the | hurt · ful | sword.

18 Rid me, and deliver me from the *hand* of | strange · — | children || whose mouth speaketh vanity, and their right *hand* is a right | hand · of | false · — | hood:

19 That our sons may be as plants grown *up* | in · their | youth || that our daughters may be as corner stones, pol-ished *after* the sim | ili · tude | of · a | palace:

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

20 That our garners may be full, af-
fording all | manner · of | store || that
our sheep may bring forth thousands *and*
ten | thous · ands | in · our | streets :

21 That our oxen may be strong to
labour ; that there be no breaking in
nor | go · ing | out || that there be no
com | plain · ing | in · our | streets.

22 Happy is that people that *is* in |
such · a | case || yea happy is that *peo*-
ple whose | God · — | is · the | Lord.

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the |
Son || *and* | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now*
and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without |
end · — | A · — | men.

6 And men shall speak of the *migh*t
of thy | terri · ble | acts || and *I* will de-
clare · — | thy · — | greatness.

7 They shall abundantly utter the
memory of | thy · great | goodness || and
shall *sing* | of · thy | right · eous | ness.

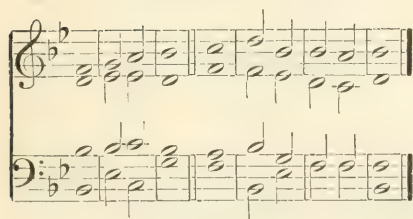
8 The Lord is *gracious* and | full ·
of com | passion || slow to *anger* | and ·
of | great · — | mercy.

9 The *Lord* is | good · to | all || and
his tender *mercies* are | o · ver | all · his |
works.

W. CHARD



Selection 54



Psalm CXLV

I WILL extol *thee* my | God · O |
King || and I will bless thy *name* |
for | ev · er | and · — | ever.

2 Every day will *I* | bless · — | thee ||
and I will praise thy *name* for | ev · er |
and · — | ever.

3 Great is the Lord, and *greatly* | to ·
be | praised || and his *greatness* | is · un-
search · a | ble.

4 One generation shall praise thy
works | to · an | other || and *shall* de-
clare · thy | might · y | acts.

5 I will speak of the glorious *honour* |
of · thy | majesty || *and* | of · thy |
won · drous | works.

10 All thy works shall *praise* | thee ·
O | Lord || *and* thy | saints · shall |
bless · — | thee.

11 They shall speak of the *glory* | of ·
thy | kingdom || *and* | talk · of | thy ·
— | power.

12 To make known to the sons of *men*
his | might · y | acts || and the *glorious* |
majes · ty | of · his | kingdom.

13 Thy kingdom is an *ever* | last ·
ing | kingdom || and thy dominion en-
dureth through | out all | gen · er |
ations.

14 The Lord upholdeth | all · that |
fall || and raiseth up all | those · that be |
bow · ed | down.

15 The eyes of *all* | wait up · on |
thee || and thou givest *them* their | meet ·
in | due · — | season.

16 Thou *openest* | thine · — | hand ||
and satisfiest the *desire* of | ev · ery |
liv · ing | thing.

17 The Lord is *righteous* in | all · his |
ways || *and* | holy · in | all · his | works.

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS



18 The Lord is nigh unto all *them* that | call up · on | him || to *all* that | call up · on | him · in | truth.

19 He will fulfil the desire of *them* that | fear · — | him || he also will hear their *cry* | and · will | save · — | them.

20 The Lord preserveth all | *them* · that | love him || but *all* the | wicked · will | he · de | stroy.

21 My mouth shall speak the *praise* | of · the | Lord || and let all flesh bless his holy *name* for | ev · er | and · — | ever.

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without | end · — | A · — | men.

in the | son · of | man || in | whom · there | is · no | help.

4 His breath goeth forth, he returneth | to · his | earth || in that *very* | day · his | thoughts · — | perish.

5 Happy is he that hath the God of *Jacob* | for · his | help || whose *hope* is | in · the | Lord · his | God :

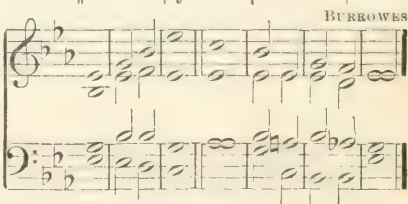
6 Which made heaven and earth, the sea, and *all* that | there · in | is || *which* | keep · eth | truth · for | ever :

7 Which executeth judgment for the oppressed : *which* giveth | food · to the | hungry || The *Lord* | looseth · the | pris · — | oners :

8 The Lord openeth the eyes of the blind; the Lord raiseth *them* that are | bow · ed | down || the *Lord* | loveth · the | right · — | eous :

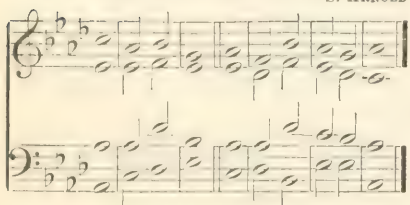
9 The Lord preserveth the strangers; he relieveth the *fatherless* | and · — | widow || but the way of the *wicked* he | turn · eth | up · side | down.

10 The Lord shall reign for ever, even thy God, O *Zion* unto | all · gene | rations || *Praise* | ye · — | the · — | Lord.



Selection 55

S. ARNOLD



Psalms CXLVI

PRAISE | ye · the | Lord || *Praise* the | Lord · — | O · my | soul.

2 While I *live* will I | praise · the | Lord || I will sing praises unto my *God* | while · I | have · any | being.

3 Put not your trust in princes, nor

Psalms CXLVII
11 *Praise* | ye · the | Lord || for it is good to sing praises unto our God; for it is *pleasant* and | praise · — | is · — | comely.

12 The Lord doth build up *Je · ru · sa · lem* || he gathereth *together* the | out · casts | of · — | Israel.

13 He *healeth* the | broken · in | heart || and | bind · eth | up · their | wounds.

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

14 He telleth the *number* | of · the | stars || he *calleth* them | all · — | by · their | names.

15 Great is our *Lord* and of | great · — | power || his under | standing · is | in · fi | nite.

16 The *Lord* *lifteth* | up · the | meek || he casteth the *wicked* | down · — | to · the | ground.

17 Sing unto the *Lord* with | thanks · — | giving || sing praise upon the *harp* | un · to | our · — | God:

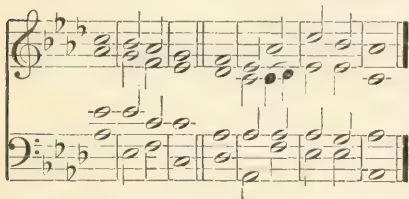
18 Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who *prepareth* | rain · for the | earth || who maketh *grass* to | grow · up | on · the | mountains.

19 He giveth to the | *beast* | his · — | food || and to the *young* | ra · vens | which · — | cry.

20 He delighteth *not* in the | strength · of the | horse || he taketh not *pleasure* | in · the | legs · of a | man.

21 The *Lord* taketh *pleasure* in | them · that | fear him || in those that | hope · in | his · — | mercy.

R. BACON



22 Praise the *Lord* *O* Je | ru · sa | lem || praise thy | God · — | O · — | Zion.

23 For he hath strengthened the *bars* | of · thy | gates || he hath | blessed · thy | children · with | in thee.

24 He maketh *peace* | in · thy | bor · ders || and filleth thee with the | fin · est | of · the | wheat.

25 He sendeth forth his *command* · ment up | on · — | earth || his *word* | run · neth | ver · y | swiftly.

26 He *giveth* | snow · like | wool || he scattereth the | hoar · frost | like · — | ashes.

27 He casteth *forth* his | ice · like | morsels || who can | stand · be | fore · his | cold ?

28 He sendeth out his *word* and | melt · eth | them || he causeth his wind to *blow* | and · the | wa · ters | flow.

29 He sheweth his *word* | un · to | Jacob || his statutes and his *judgments* | un · to | Is · ra · el.

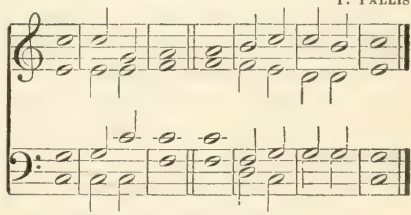
30 He hath not dealt so with any nation: and as for his judgments *they* have | not · known | them || Praise | ye · — | the · — | Lord.

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without | end · — | A · — | men.

Selection 56

T. TALLIS



Psalm CXLVIII

PRAISE | ye · the | Lord || Praise ye the Lord from the *heavens* | praise · him | in · the | heights.

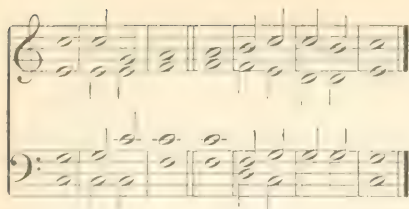
2 Praise ye *him* | all · his | angels || praise ye *him* | all · — | his · — | hosts.

3 Praise ye *him* | sun · and | moon || praise *him* | all · ye | stars · of | light.

4 Praise *him* ye | heavens · of | heavens || and ye waters that | be · a | bove · the | heavens.

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

Psalm CLXIX



5 Let them praise the *name* | of · the |
Lord || for he *commanded* | and · they |
were · cre | ated.

6 He hath also *stablished* them for |
ever · and | ever || he hath *made* a de |
cree · which | shall · not | pass.

7 Praise the *Lord* | from · the | earth ||
ye | dragons · and | all · — | deeps:

8 Fire and *hail* | snow · and | vapour ||
stormy *wind* ful | fill · ing | his · — |
word:

9 *Mountains* and | all · — | hills ||
fruitful | trees · and | all · — | cedars:

10 *Beasts* and | all · — | cattle ||
creeping | things · and | fly · ing | fowl:

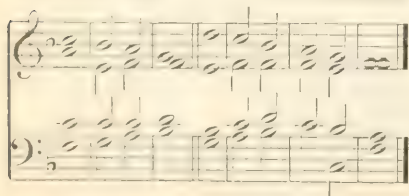
11 Kings of the *earth* and | all · — |
people || princes, and *all* | judg · es | of ·
the | earth:

12 Both young *men* | and · — | maid -
ens | old *men* | and · — | chil · — | dren:

13 Let them praise the *name* | of ·
the | Lord || for his name alone is excel -
lent; his *glory* is a | bove · the | earth ·
and | heaven.

14 He also exalteth the horn of his
people, the praise of all his saints even
of · the children of Israel, a *people* |
near · unto | him || *Praise* | ye · — |
the · — | Lord.

A. R. REINAGLE



15 *Praise* | ye · the | Lord || Sing
unto the Lord a new song, and his
praise in the *congre* | ga · tion | of · — |
saints.

16 Let Israel *rejoice* in | him · that |
made him || let the children of Zion be
joy · ful | in · their | King.

17 Let them praise his *name* | in ·
the | dance || let them sing praises unto
him with the | tim · brel | and · — |
harp.

18 For the Lord taketh *pleasure* | in ·
his | people || he will *beautify* the |
meek · — | with · sal | vation.

19 Let the *saints* be | joyful · in |
glory || let them *sing* a | loud · up | on ·
their | beds.

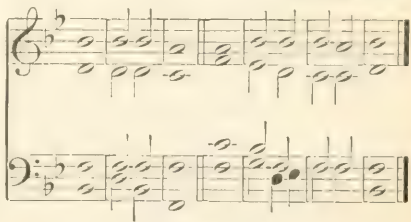
20 Let the high praises of *God* be |
in · their | mouth || and a twoedged
sword · — | in · their | hand;

21 To execute *vengeance* up | on ·
the | heathen || and | punish · ments up
on · the | people;

22 To *bind* their | kings · with
chains || and their | nobles · with
fettters · of | iron;

23 To execute upon them the judg -
ment written: this *honour* have | all ·
his | saints || *Praise* | ye · — | the · — |
Lord.

P. HUMPHREY



Psalm CL

24 *Praise* | ye · the | Lord || Praise
God in his sanctuary: *praise* him in
the | firma · ment | of · his | power.

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

25 *Praise* him for his | might · y | cymbals || praise him upon the | high ·
acts || praise him according | to · his | — | sound · ing | cymbals.
excel · lent | greatness.

26 *Praise* him with the | sound · praise · the | Lord || *Praise* | ye · — |
of the | trumpet || *praise* him with the | the · — | Lord.
psalter · y | and · — | harp.

27 *Praise* him with the | timbrel · Son || *and* | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.
and | dance || praise him with *stringed* | As it was in the beginning, is *now* and |
instru · ments | and · — | organs. ev · er | shall be || *World* without |

28 *Praise* him upon the | loud · — | end · — | A · — | men.

THE APOSTLES' CREED

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth :

And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord, Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary, Suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried, He descended into hell ; The third day he rose again from the dead, He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty ; From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost ; The holy Catholic Church ; The Communion of Saints ; The Forgiveness of sins ; The Resurrection of the body, And the life everlasting. Amen.

HYMNS.

I St. Gregory 6.6.6.6.8.8.

Gregorian arr. BARNBY

Small notes for the Organ.



1 Ye ho - ly an - gels bright, Who wait at God's right hand, Or



thro' the realms of light Fly at your Lord's com-mand, As - sist our



song, for else the theme Too high doth seem for mor-tal tongue.

2 Ye blessed souls at rest
Who run this earthly race,
And now from sin released
Behold the Saviour's face,
God's praises sound, as in His Light,
With sweet delight, ye do abound.

3 Ye saints who toil below,
Adore your heavenly King,
And onward as ye go
Some joyful anthem sing.

Take what He gives and praise Him still,
Through good or ill, who ever lives.

4 My soul, bear thou thy part,
Triumph in God above,
And with a well-tuned heart,
Sing thou the songs of love!
Let all thy days till life shall end,
Whate'er He send, be filled with
praise. Amen.

RICHARD BAXTER—adapted.

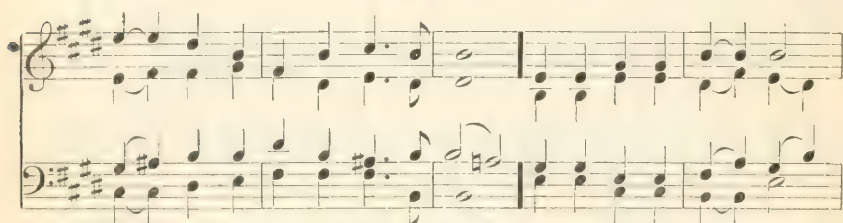
GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHTY

2 *Ritaa* 11s&12s.

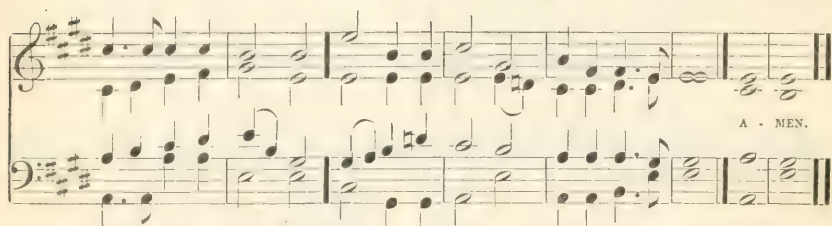
J. B. DYKES



1 Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Almighty! Ear - ly in the



morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee: Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly,



mer-ci-ful and mighty, God in Three Persons, Blessed Trinity!

2 Holy, Holy, Holy! all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see;
Only Thou art holy: there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea:
Holy, Holy, Holy! merciful and mighty,
God in Three Persons, Blessed Trinity! Amen.

REGINALD HIEBER

MAKER OF HEAVEN AND EARTH

3 Moultrie 8s. & 7s. D.

GERARD COBB



1 Round the Lord in glo - ry seat - ed, Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim



Fill'd His tem - ple and re - peat - ed, Each to each th'al - ter - nate hymn:



"Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en, Earth is with Thy ful - ness stored;



Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!"

2 Heaven is still with glory ringing,
Earth takes up the angels' cry,
"Holy, holy, holy!" singing,
"Lord of hosts, the Lord most High!"
"Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with Thy fulness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord!"

3 With His seraph train before Him,
With His holy Church below,
Thus conspire we to adore Him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow:
"Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with Thy fulness stored,
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord!" Amen.

RICHARD MANT

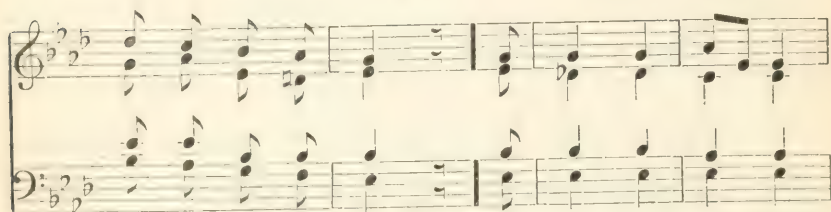
GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHTY

4 Hummel C.M.

CHARLES ZEUNER



1 O God, we praise Thee, and con - fess That



Thou the on - ly Lord And ev - er - last - ing



Fa - ther art, By all the earth a-dored.

2 To Thee all angels cry aloud;
To Thee the powers on high,
Both cherubim and seraphim,
Continually do cry:

3 O Holy, holy, holy Lord,
Whom heavenly hosts obey,
The world is with the glory filled
Of Thy majestic sway.

4 Th' apostles' glorious company,
And prophets crowned with light,
With all the martyrs' noble host,
Thy constant praise recite.

5 The holy church throughout the world,
O Lord, confesses Thee,
That Thou eternal Father art,
Of boundless majesty. Amen.

MAKER OF HEAVEN AND EARTH

5 Italian Hymn 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

FELICE GIARDINI

1 Come, Thou Al - migh - ty King, Help us Thy name to sing,

Help us to praise: Fa-ther! all - glo - rious, O'er all vic - to - ri-ous,

Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days!

2 Come, Thou incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword;
Our prayer attend;
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy word success:
Spirit of holiness!
On us descend.

3 Come, holy Comforter!
Thy sacred witness bear
In this glad hour:

Thou, Who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power!

4 To the great One in Three,
The highest praises be,
Hence evermore!
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY

GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHT

6 Salzburg 7861.

JOHANN ROSENMÜLLER
Arr. by J. S. BACH



1 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord, God of Hosts, E - ter - nal King,



By the heav'ns and earth a-dor'd; An - gels and Arch - an-gels sing,



Chanting ev - er - last-ing - ly To the Bless-ed Trin-i - ty.

2 Since by Thee were all things made,
And in Thee do all things live,
Be to Thee all honor paid;
Praise to Thee let all things give,
Singing everlastingly
To the Blessed Trinity.

3 Thousands, tens of thousands, stand,
Spirits blest, before the throne,
Speeding thence at Thy command,
And, when Thy behests are done,
Singing everlastingly
To the Blessed Trinity.

4 Cherubim and Seraphim
Veil their faces with their wings;
Eyes of angels are too dim

To behold the King of kings,
While they sing eternally
To the Blessed Trinity.

5 Thee apostles, prophets Thee,
Thee the noble martyr band,
Praise with solemn jubilee,
Thee, the Church in every land,
Singing everlastingly
To the Blessed Trinity.

6 Alleluia! Lord, to Thee,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Godhead One, and Persons Three;
Join us with the heavenly host,
Singing everlastingly
To the Blessed Trinity. Amen.

MAKER OF HEAVEN AND EARTH

7 Reander 6.6.8.6.6.8.6.6.6.

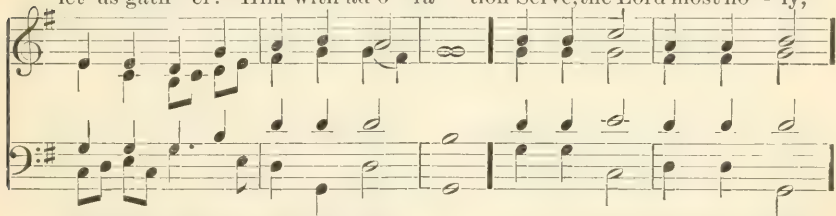
JOACHIM REANDER



1 God is in His tem - ple, The Al-mighty Fa - ther! Round His footsteps



let us gath - er: Him with ad-o - ra - tion Serve, the Lord most ho - ly,



Who hath mer-cy on the low - ly. Let us raise hymns of praise,



A - MEN.

For His great sal - va - tion: God is in His tem - ple!

2 Christ comes to His temple:

We, His word receiving,
Are made happy in believing.
Lo! from sin delivered!

He hath turned our sadness,
Our deep gloom, to light and gladness!

Let us raise

Hymns of praise,

For our bonds are severed:—

Christ comes to His temple!

3 Come, and claim Thy temple;

Gracious Holy Spirit,

In our hearts Thy home inherit:—

Make in us Thy dwelling;

Thy high work fulfilling,

Into ours Thy will instilling;

Till we raise

Hymns of praise,

Beyond mortal telling,

In th' Eternal temple! Amen.

W. T. MATSON

GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHTY

8 Innocents 7s.

Arr. by W. H. MONE



1 God e - ter - nal, Lord of all, Low - ly at Thy feet we fall,



All the earth doth worship Thee; We amidst the throng would be.

2 All the holy angels cry
Hail, thrice holy, God most high!
Lord of all the heavenly powers,
Be the same loud anthem ours.

3 Glorified apostles raise
Night and day continual praise;
Hast Thou not a mission too
For Thy children here to do?

4 With Thy prophets goodly line
We in mystic bond combine;

For Thou hast to babes revealed
Things that to the wise were sealed.

5 Martyrs, in a noble host,
Of Thy cross are heard to boast;
Since so bright the crown they wear,
Early we Thy cross would bear.

6 All Thy Church in heaven and earth,
Jesus! hail Thy spotless birth;
Seated on the judgment-throne,
Number us among Thine own! Amen.

J. E. MILLARD ab.

9 Windsor C.M.

GEORGE KIRBYK



1 My God, how won - der - ful Thou art! Thy ma - jes - ty how bright!

MAKER OF HEAVEN AND EARTH



How glorious is Thy mer-cy - seat, In depths of burning light!

2 How dread are Thine eternal years, 4 Yet I may love Thee, too, O Lord,
O everlasting Lord! Almighty as Thou art,

By prostrate spirits day and night, For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
Incessantly adored! The love of my poor heart.

3 O how I fear Thee, living God!
With deepest, tenderest fears;

And worship Thee with trembling hope Thine endless wisdom, boundless power,
And penitential tears! And awful purity! Amen.

F. W. FABER

IO Missionary Chant L.M.

CHARLES ZEUNER



1 Kingdoms and thrones to God belong; Crown Him ye nations, in your song:



His wondrous names and pow'rs rehearse; His honors shall enrich your verse.

2 He shakes the heavens with loud alarms;
How terrible is God in arms!
In Israel are His mercies known,
Israel is His peculiar throne.

3 Proclaim Him King, pronounce Him blest;
He's your defence, your joy, your rest:
When terrors rise, and nations faint,
God is the strength of every saint. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS

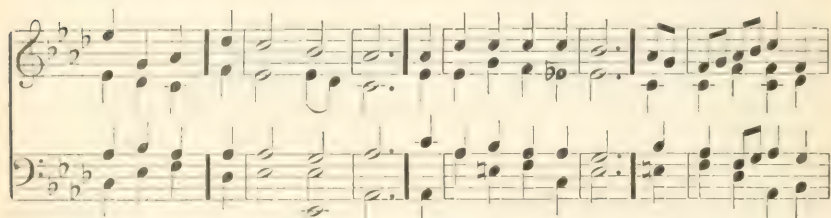
GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHTY

II Leoni 6.6.8.4.D.

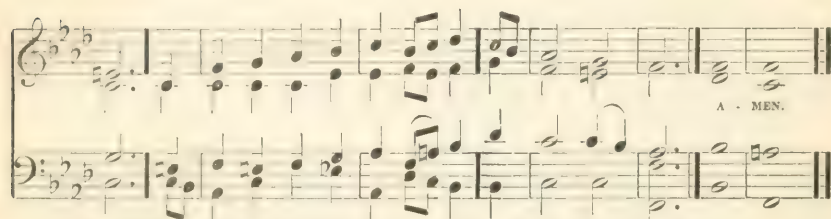
JEWISH MELODY



1 The God of Abraham praise, Who reigns enthron'd above: Ancient of ever-



lasting days, And God of love: Jehovah! Great I Am! By earth and heav'n con-



fessed, I bow and bless the sacred name, For ev - er blest.

2 The God of Abraham praise,
At whose supreme command
From earth I rise, and seek the joys
At His right hand;
I all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame, and power,
And Him my only portion make,
My Shield and Tower.

3 He by Himself hath sworn,
I on His oath depend;
I shall, on eagle's wings upborne,
To heaven ascend;

I shall behold His face,
I shall His power adore,
And sing the wonders of His grace
For evermore!

4 The God who reigns on high,
The great archangels sing,
And "Holy, holy, holy," cry,
Almighty King!
Who was, and is, the same,
And evermore shall be!
Jehovah! Father! Great I Am!
We worship Thee! Amen.

MAKER OF HEAVEN AND EARTH

12 Hanover 10.10.11.11.

WILLIAM CROFT



1 O praise ye the Lord! praise Him in the height; Re - joice in His



Word, ye Angels of light; Ye heavens a-dore Him by Whom ye were



made, And wor-ship be-fore Him, in brightness arrayed.

2 O praise ye the Lord! praise Him upon earth,
In tuneful accord, ye sons of new birth;
Praise Him who hath brought you His grace from above,
Praise Him who hath taught you to sing of His love.

3 O praise ye the Lord, all things that give sound;
Each jubilant chord, re-echo around;
Loud organs, His glory forth tell in deep tone,
And sweet harp, the story of what He hath done.

4 O praise ye the Lord! thanksgiving and song
To Him be outpoured all ages along:
For love in creation, for heaven restored,
For grace of salvation O praise ye the Lord! Amen.

GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHTY

13 **Coronae** 88.78.&4.

W. H. MONK



1 God the Lord a King re-main-eth, Robed in His own glo-rious light!



God hath robed Him and He reigneth! He hath gird-ed Him with might!



Al - le - lu - ia! God is King in depth and height.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>2 In her everlasting station
Earth is poised to swerve no more:
Thou hast laid Thy throne's foundation,
From all time where thought can soar.
Alleluia!
Lord, Thou art for evermore.</p> | <p>4 With all tones of waters blending,
Glorious is the breaking deep!
Glorious, beauteous, without ending,
God who reigns on heaven's high steep!
Alleluia!
Songs of ocean never sleep.</p> |
| <p>3 Lord, the water-floods have lifted,
Ocean floods have lift their roar:
Now they pause where they have drifted,
Now they burst upon the shore.
Alleluia!
For the ocean's sounding store.</p> | <p>5 Lord, the words Thy lips are telling,
Are the perfect verity:
Of Thine high eternal dwelling
Holiness shall inmate be!
Alleluia!
Pure is all that lives with Thee!
Amen.</p> |

JOHN KEBLE

MAKER OF HEAVEN AND EARTH

14 Park Street L.M. 54.

F. M. A. VENUA

1. Be-fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne, Ye na-tions bow with

sa - cred joy; Know that the Lord is God a - lone, He can cre -

ate, and He de-destroy. He can cre - ate, and He de-destroy.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And when like wandering sheep we
strayed,
He brought us to His fold again.</p> | <p>4 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful
songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding
praise.</p> |
| <p>3 We are His people, we His care,
Our souls, and all our mortal frame;
What lasting honors shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to Thy name!</p> | <p>5 Wide as the world is Thy command,
Vast as eternity Thy love;
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to
move. Amen.</p> |

GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHTY

15 Upon 10.10.11.11.

J. M. HAYDN



I O wor - ship the King all glo - rious a - bove; O grate - ful - ly



sing His pow'r and His love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the



Ancient of Days, Pavilioned in splendor, And girded with praise.

2 O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

3 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

4 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail.
Thy mercies how tender! how firm to the end!
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend. Amen.

MAKER OF HEAVEN AND EARTH

16 Benedic Anima 8s & 7s 6L.

JOHN GOSS



1 Praise, my soul, the King of heav-en, To His feet thy trib-ute bring.



Ransom'd, heal'd, restor'd, forgiv-en, Who, like me, His praise should sing?



Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Praise the ev-er-last-ing King.

2 Praise Him for His grace and favor
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless;
Alleluia, Alleluia!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

3 Fatherlike, He tends and spares us,
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes;

Alleluia, Alleluia!
Widely as His mercy flows.

4 Angels, help us to adore Him!
Ye behold Him face to face!
Sun and moon, bow down before Him,
Dwellers all in time and space;
Alleluia, Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace.

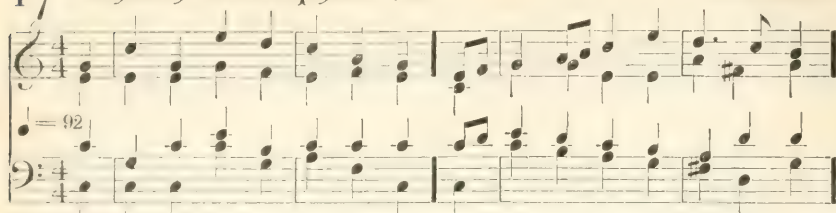
Amen.

H. F. LYTE

GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHTY

17 Church Triumphant L.M.

J. W. ELLIOTT



1 The Lord is King! lift up thy voice, O earth, and all ye heav'ns, rejoice!



From world to world the joy shall ring: "The Lord omnipotent is King!"

2 The Lord is King! who then shall dare Resist His will, distrust His care?
Or murmur at His wise decrees,
Or doubt His royal promises.

Then may His children cease to sing,
"The Lord omnipotent is King!"

3 The Lord is King! Child of the dust, The Judge of all the earth is just;
Holy and true are all His ways,
Let every creature speak His praise.

5 Alike pervaded by His eye,
All parts of His dominion lie;
This world of ours and worlds unseen,
And thin the boundary between.

4 Oh, when His wisdom can mistake,
His might decay, His love forsake,

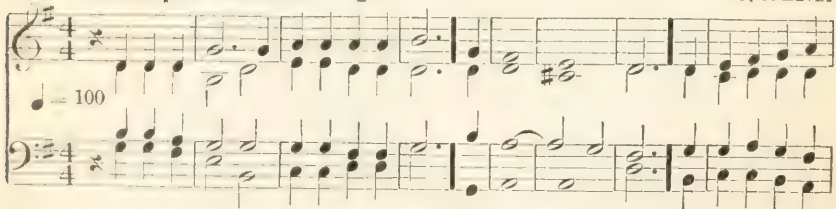
6 One Lord, one empire, all secures;
He reigns! and life and death are yours;
Thro' earth and heaven one song shall
ring,

"The Lord omnipotent is King!" Amen.

JOSIAH CONDER *ad.*

18 Andique Gloria Irregular

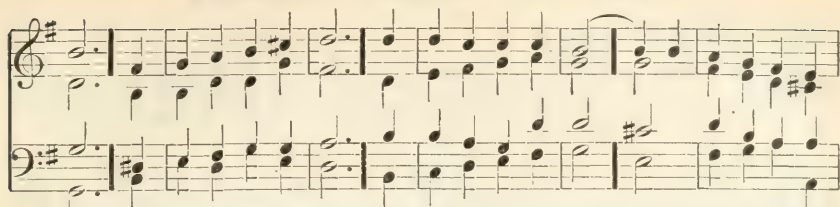
G. J. ELVEY



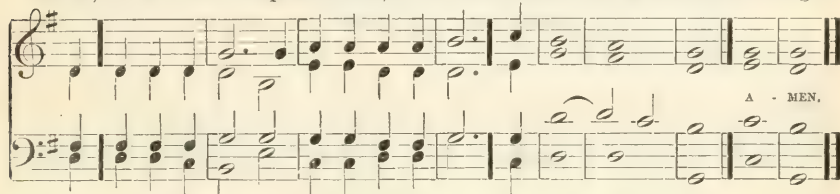
1 Let all the world in every corner sing My God and King! The heavens are not too

2 Let all the world in every corner sing My God and King! The Church with psalms
[must

MAKER OF HEAVEN AND EARTH



high, His praise may thither fly: The earth is not too low, His praises there may shout; No door can keep them out; But above all the heart Must bear the longest



grow. Let all the world in every corner sing My God and King!
part. Let all the world in every corner sing My God and King! Amen.

GEORGE HERBERT

19 Dublin C.M.

ISAAC SMITH



1 O Lord, how good, how great art Thou, In heaven and earth the same: There



angels at Thy footstool bow, Here babes Thy grace proclaim.

2 When glorious in the nightly sky
Thy moon and stars I see,
Oh, what is man, I wondering cry,
To be so loved by Thee.

4 Close to Thine own bright seraphim
His favored path is trod;
And all beside are serving him,
That he may serve his God.

3 To him Thou hourly deign'st to give
New mercies from on high;

5 O Lord, how good, how great art Thou,
In heaven and earth the same:

Didst quit Thy Throne with him to live,
For him in pain to die.

There angels at Thy footstool bow,
Here babes Thy grace proclaim. Amen.

H. F. LYTE

GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHTY

20 **Silsoe** 6.6.6.6.8.8.

H. J. GAUNTLETT



1 Oh, for a shout of joy, High as the theme we sing! To



this divine employ Your hearts and voices bring: Sound, sound thro' all the



earth a - broad, The love, th' e - ter - nal love, of God.

2 Unnumbered myriads stand,
Of seraphs bright and fair;
Or bow at His right hand,
And pay their homage there:
But strive in vain, with loudest chord,
To sound the wondrous love of God.

4 Though earth and hell assail,
And doubts and fears arise,
The weakest shall prevail,
And grasp the heavenly prize;
And through an endless age record
The love, th' unchanging love of God.

3 Yet sinners saved by grace,
In songs of lower key,
In every age and place,
Have sung the mystery,—
Have told in strains of sweet accord,
The love, the sovereign love of God.

5 Oh, for a shout of joy,
High as the theme we sing!
To this divine employ
Your hearts and voices bring:
Sound, sound through all the earth
abroad,
The love, th' eternal love, of God. Amen.

J. YOUNG

21 Angel Voices 8.5.8.5.8.7.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN



1 An - gel voic - es ev - er sing - ing Round Thy throne of light,



An-gel harps for - ev - er ring-ing Rest not day nor night: Thousands only



live to bless Thee, And con - fess Thee, Lord of might!

2 Thou, Who art beyond the farthest
Mortal eye can scan,
Can it be that Thou regardest
Songs of sinful man?

Can we know that Thou art near us,
And wilt hear us? Yea! we can.

3 Yea, we know that Thou rejoicest
O'er each work of Thine:
Thou didst ears, and hands, and voices,

For Thy praise combine;
Craftsman's art and music's measure
For Thy pleasure didst design.

4 Here, Great God, to-day we offer
Of Thine own to Thee,
And for Thine acceptance proffer,
All unworthily,
Hearts, and minds, and hands, and voices,
In our choicest melody. Amen!

GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHTY

22 **Harwood** 6.6.6 6.8.8.

S. S. WESLEY



1 Lord of the worlds above, How pleasant and how fair, The dwelling of Thy love,
[Thy



earthly temples are! To Thine abode my heart aspires, With warm desires to see my
[God.

2 O happy souls, that pray
Where God appoints to hear!

O happy men, that pay
Their constant service there!

They praise Thee still: and happy they 4
That love the way to Zion's hill.

3 They go from strength to strength
Through this dark vale of tears,
Till each arrives at length,

Till each in heaven appears:
O glorious seat; where God our King
Shall thither bring our willing feet.

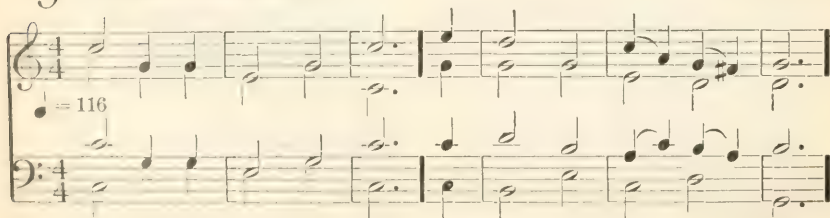
The Lord His people loves;
His hand no good withholds
From those His heart approves,
From pure and pious souls:
Thrice happy he, O God of hosts,
Whose spirit trusts alone in Thee.

Amen.

ISAAC WATTS *ab.*

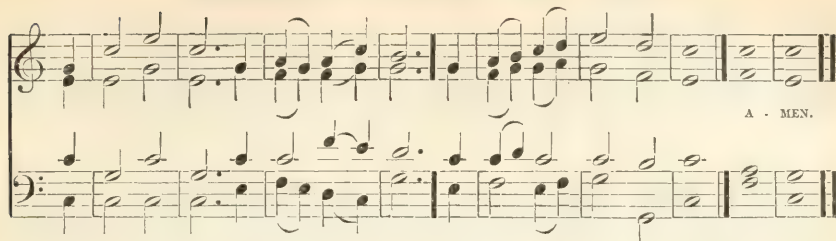
23 **Silver Street** S.M.

ISAAC SMITH



1 Come, sound His praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing:

MAKER OF HEAVEN AND EARTH



A - MEN.

Je - ho-vah is the sovereign God, The u - ni - ver - sal King.

2 He formed the deeps unknown;
He gave the seas their bound;
The watery worlds are all His own,
And all the solid ground.

We are His work and not our own;
He formed us by His word.

3 Come, worship at His throne,
Come bow before the Lord:

4 To-day attend His voice,
Nor dare provoke His rod;
Come, like the people of His choice,
And own your gracious God. Amen!

ISAAC WATTS ab.

24 Stuttgart 8s & 7s

J. G. C. STÖRL
ART. by H. J. GAUNTLETT



1 Praise to Thee, Thou great Cre-a - tor, Praise be Thine from ev - ery tongue;



A - MEN.

Join, my soul, with ev-ery creature, Join the u - ri - ver-sal song.

2 Father, Source of all compassion,
Pure unbounded grace is Thine:
Hail the God of our salvation,
Praise Him for His love divine.

Sound His praise through earth and
heaven,
Sound Jehovah's praise on high.

3 For ten thousand blessings given,
For the hope of future joy,

4 Joyfully on earth adore Him,
Till in heaven our song we raise;
There, enraptured fall before Him,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Amen.

JOHN FAWCETT

GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHTY

25 **St. Gregory** 6.6.6.6.8.8.

Gregorian arr. by JOSEPH BARNBY



1 O ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, Cre - a - tion's sovereign King! Thy



maj-es-ty a-dored Let all cre - a - tion sing: Who wast, and art, and



art to be; Nor time shall see Thy sway de - part.

2 Great are Thy works of praise,
O God of boundless might!
All just and true Thy ways,
Thou King of saints, in light!
Let all above, and all below,
Conspire to show Thy power and love.

Nations shall throng from every shore,
And all adore in one loud song.

3 Who shall not fear Thee, Lord!
And magnify Thy name?
Thy judgments, sent abroad,
Thy holiness proclaim:

4 While thus the powers on high
Their swelling chorus raise,
Let earth and man reply,
And echo back the praise:
Thy glory own, first, last, and best,
God ever blest, and God alone! Amen.

26 **Swiss Tune** L.M. 67.

WÜRTTEMBERG HYMN BOOK



1 I'll praise my Mak-er with my breath; And when my voice is lost in death,



Praise shall employ my no-bler pow'rs; My days of praise shall ne'er be past,



A - MEN.

While life, and thought, and being last, Or immortal - i - ty endures.

2 Happy the man whose hopes rely	He helps the stranger in distress,
On Israel's God: He made the sky,	The widow and the fatherless,
And earth, and seas, with all their train;	And grants the prisoner sweet release.
His truth forever stands secure;	
He saves the oppressed, He feeds the	4 I'll praise Him while He lends me
poor,	breath;
And none shall find His promise vain.	And when my voice is lost in death,
	Praise shall employ my nobler powers;

3 The Lord hath eyes to give the blind;	My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
The Lord supports the sinking mind;	While life, and thought, and being last,
He sends the laboring conscience peace;	Or immortality endures. Amen.

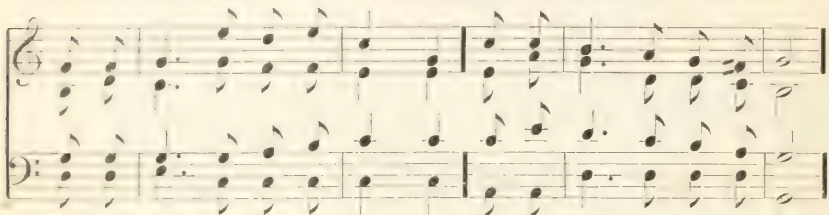
GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHTY

27 *F*aben 88&78D.

J. H. WILLCOX



1 Praise the Lord, ye heav'n's a-dore Him, Praise Him, an-gels, in the height;



Sun and moon re-joice be-fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars and light.



Praise the Lord, for He hath spoken; Worlds His might-y voice o-bey'd:



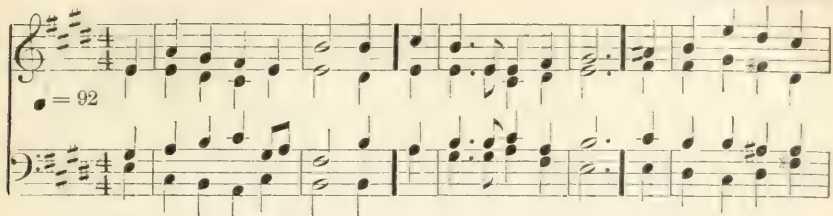
A MEN

Laws that nev-er shall be bro-ken For their guidance He hath made.

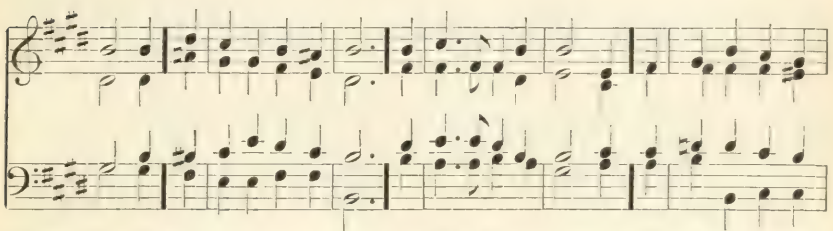
2 Praise the Lord! for He is glorious;
 Never shall His promise fail:
 God hath made His saints victorious,
 Sin and death shall not prevail.
 Praise the God of our salvation;
 Hosts on high, His power proclaim;
 Heaven and earth and all creation
 Laud and magnify His Name! Amen.

28 *Magdalena* 7s&6sD.

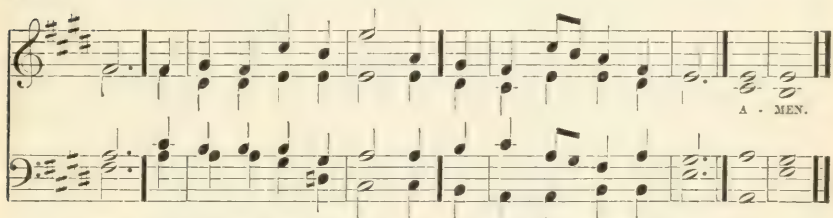
JOHN STAINER



1 O God, the Rock of A - ges, Who evermore hast been, What time the tempest



rages, Our dwelling-place serene: Before Thy first creations, O Lord, the same as



now, To end-less gen - e - ra - tions The Ev - er - last - ing Thou!

2 Our years are like the shadows
On sunny hills that lie,
Or grasses in the meadows
That blossom but to die:
A sleep, a dream, a story
By strangers quickly told,
An unremaining glory
Of things that soon are old.

3 O Thou, who canst not slumber,
Whose light grows never pale,
Teach us aright to number
Our years before they fail.

On us Thy mercy lighten,
On us Thy goodness rest,
And let Thy Spirit brighten
The hearts Thyself hast blest.

4 Lord, crown our faith's endeavor,
With beauty and with grace,
Till clothed in light forever,
We see Thee face to face:
A joy no language measures;
A fountain brimming o'er;
An endless flow of pleasures;
An ocean without shore. Amen.

E. H. BICKERSTETH

GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHTY

29 Darwall 6.6.6.6.8.8.

JOHN DARWALL



1 Ye boundless realms of joy, Ex - alt your Maker's fame; His



praise your song employ A - bove the star - ry frame: Your voi - ces



A - MEN.

raise, ye cher-u-bim And ser-aphim, to sing His praise.

2 Thou moon, that rul'st the night,
And sun, that guid'st the day,
Ye glittering stars of light,
To Him your homage pay:
His praise declare, ye heavens above,
And clouds that move in liquid air.

3 Let them adore the Lord,
And praise His holy Name,
By whose Almighty word
They all from nothing came:
And all shall last from changes free:
His firm decree stands ever fast.

Amen.

TATE AND BRADY *ab.*

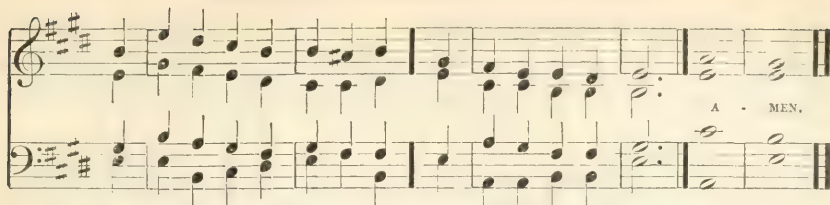
30 Dundee C.M.

SCOTCH PSALTER



1 Great God! how in - fin - ite art Thou! What worthless worms are we!

MAKER OF HEAVEN AND EARTH



Let the whole race of creatures bow, And pay their praise to Thee.

2 Thy throne eternal ages stood,
Ere seas or stars were made;
Thou art the ever-living God,
Were all the nations dead.

4 Our lives through various scenes are
drawn,
And vexed with trifling cares;
While Thine eternal thought moves on
Thine undisturbed affairs.

3 Eternity, with all its years,
Stands present in Thy view;
To Thee there's nothing old appears;
Great God! there's nothing new.

5 Great God! how infinite art Thou!
What worthless worms are we!
Let the whole race of creatures bow,
And pay their praise to Thee. Amen.

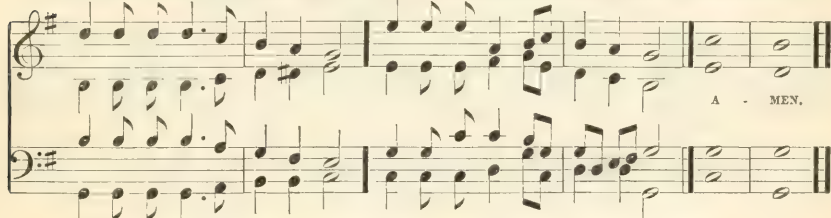
ISAAC WATTS

31 Crostete L.M.

H. W. GREATORREX



1 Lord of all be-ing, throned a-far, Thy glo-ry flames from sun and star;



Centre and soul of every sphere, Yet to each loving heart how near.

2 Sun of our life, Thy quickening ray
Sheds on our path the glow of day;
Star of our hope, Thy softened light
Cheers the long watches of the night.

4 Lord of all life, below, above,
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
Before Thy ever-blazing throne
We ask no luster of our own.

3 Our midnight is Thy smile with-
drawn;
Our noontide is Thy gracious dawn;
Our rainbow arch Thy mercy's sign;
All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.

5 Grant us Thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for Thee,
Till all Thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame.

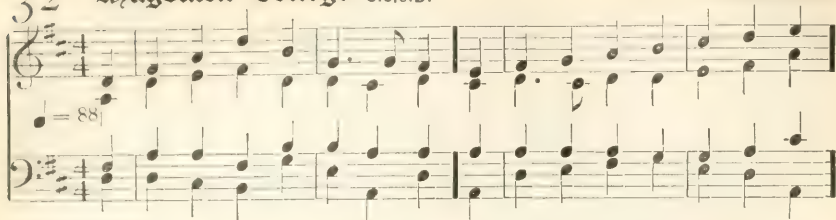
Amen.

O. W. HOLMES

GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHTY

32 **Magdalen College** 8.8.6.D.

WILLIAM HAYNES



1 Thy mighty working, mighty God, Wakes all my pow'rs; I look abroad,



And can no longer rest; I, too, must sing when all things sing, And



from my heart the praises ring The Highest lov-eth best.

2 If Thou, in Thy great love to us,
Wilt scatter joy and beauty thus
O'er this poor earth of ours;
What nobler glories shall be given
Hereafter in Thy shining heaven,
Set round with golden towers!

Where all the thousand seraphim
In one accordant voice and hymn
Their Alleluia raise!

3 What thrilling joy, when on our sight
Christ's garden beams in cloudless light
And rings with God's high praise;
4 Oh, were I there! oh, that I now
Before Thy throne, my God, could bow,
And bear my heavenly palm!
Then, like the angels, would I raise
My voice, and sing Thine endless praise
In many a sweet-toned psalm. Amen.

MAKER OF HEAVEN AND EARTH

33 Basilus 7sD.

JOSEPH BARNEY



1 Lord of earth! Thy forming hand Well this beauteous frame hath plann'd,



Woods that wave, and hills that tow'r, O - cean roll-ing in his pow'r:



Yet, a - mid this scene so fair, Should I cease Thy smile to share,



A - MEN.

What were all its joys to me? Whom have I on earth but Thee?

2 Lord of heaven! beyond our sight
Rolls a world of purer light:
There, in love's unclouded reign,
Parted hands shall clasp again:
Oh, that world is passing fair!
Yet, if Thou wert absent there,
What were all its joys to me?
Whom have I in heaven but Thee?

3 Lord of earth and heaven! my breast
Seeks in Thee its only rest:
I was lost; Thy accents mild
Homeward lured Thy wandering child.
Oh! if once Thy smile divine
Cease upon my soul to shine,
What were earth or heaven to me?
Whom have I in each but Thee? Amen.

ROBERT GRANT

GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHTY

34 Warrington L.M.

RALPH HARRISON



1 Give to our God im-mor-tal praise; Mercy and truth are all His ways:



A - MEN.

Wonders of grace to God be - long; Repeat His mercies in your song.

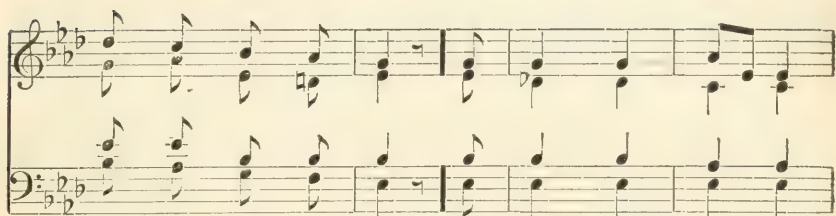
- 2 Give to the Lord of lords renown,
The King of kings with glory crown;
His mercies ever shall endure,
When lords and kings are known no more.
- 3 He built the earth, He spread the sky,
And fixed the starry lights on high;
Wonders of grace to God belong;
Repeat His mercies in your song.
- 4 He fills the sun with morning light:
He bids the moon direct the night;
His mercies ever shall endure,
When suns and moons shall shine no more.
- 5 He sent His Son with power to save
From guilt, and darkness, and the grave;
Wonders of grace to God belong;
Repeat His mercies in your song.
- 6 Through this vain world He guides our feet,
And leads us to His heavenly seat;
His mercies ever shall endure,
When this vain world shall be no more. Amen.

35 Hummel C.M.

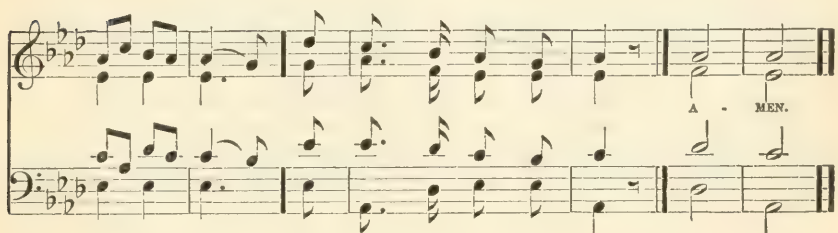
CHARLES ZEUNER



1 The Lord de - scend - ed from a - bove, And



bowed the heav'ns most high; And un - der - neath His



feet He cast The dark - ness of the sky.

2 On cherubim and seraphim,
Full royally He rode;
And on the wings of all the winds
Came flying all abroad.

4 The Lord will give His people strength,
Whereby they shall increase;
And He will bless His chosen flock
With everlasting peace.

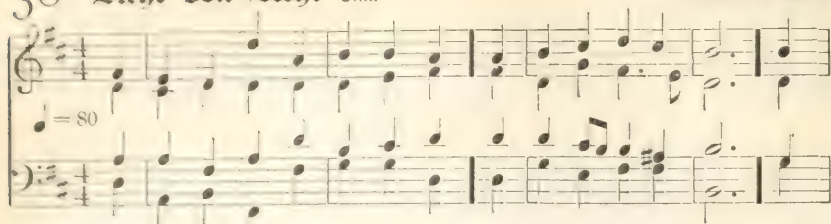
3 He sat serene upon the floods,
Their fury to restrain;
And He, as Sovereign, Lord, and King,
For evermore shall reign.

5 Give glory to His awful name,
And honor Him alone;
Give worship to His majesty
Upon His holy throne. Amen.

GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHTY

36 Licht von Licht C.M.

RICHARD REDHEAD



1 Je - ho-vah, God, Thy gracious pow'r On ev-ery hand we see; O



may the blessings of each hour Lead all our thoughts to Thee.

2 If on the wings of morn we speed
To earth's remotest bound,
Thy right hand will our footsteps lead.
Thine arm our path surround.

4 From morn till noon, till latest eve,
Thy hand, O God, we see;
And all the blessings we receive,
Ceaseless proceed from Thee.

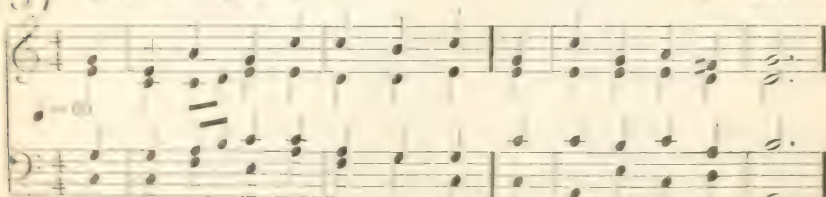
3 Thy power is in the ocean deeps,
And reaches to the skies;
Thine eye of mercy never sleeps,
Thy goodness never dies.

5 In all the varying scenes of time,
On Thee our hopes depend;
Through every age, in every clime,
Our Father, and our Friend. Amen.

JOHN THOMSON

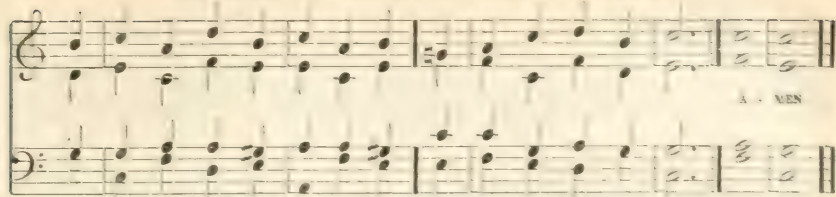
37 St. Ann's C.M.

WILLIAM CROFT



1 The Lord our God, is full of might, The wind, o-bey His will;

MAKER OF HEAVEN AND EARTH



A - MEN

He speaks,— and, in His heav'nly height, The rolling sun stands still.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 2 Rebel, ye waves, and o'er the land
With threatening aspect roar;
The Lord uplifts His awful hand.
And chains you to the shore. | 4 His voice sublime is heard afar,
In distant peals it dies;
He yokes the whirlwind to His car,
And sweeps the howling skies. |
|---|--|

- | | |
|--|--|
| 3 Howl, winds of night, your force
combine;
Without His High behest,
Ye shall not, in the mountain pine,
Disturb the sparrow's nest. | 5 Ye nations, bend, in reverence bend;
Ye monarchs, wait His nod.
And bid the choral song ascend
To celebrate your God. Amen. |
|--|--|

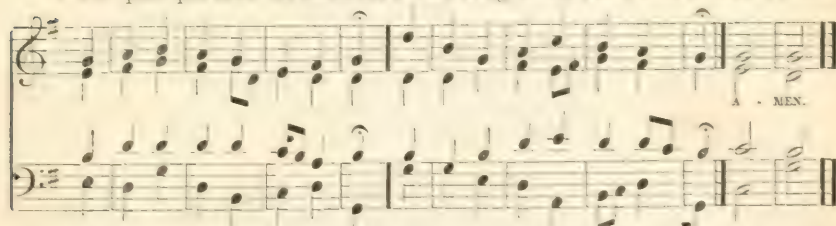
H. K. WHITE

38 Old Hundredth L.M.

GENEVA PSALTER



1 All peo-ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:



A - MEN.

Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell, Come ye before Him and rejoice.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 2 The Lord, ye know, is God indeed,
Without our aid He did us make:
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take. | Praise, laud, and bless His name always,
For it is seemly so to do. |
| 3 Oh, enter, then, His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto; | 4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure. |

Amen.

WILLIAM KETHE (?)

JESUS CHRIST

39 Langdale 8s & 7s

RICHARD REDHEAD



1 Hark, a thrilling voice is sounding; "Christ is nigh!" it seems to say; "Cast a -



way the dreams of darkness, O ye children of the day."

2 Startled at the solemn warning,
Let the earth-bound soul arise;
Christ, her Sun, all sloth dispelling,
Shines upon the morning skies.

3 Lo! the Lamb so long expected,
Comes with pardon down from heaven;
Let us haste, with tears of sorrow,
One and all to be forgiven.

4 So, when next He comes in glory,
Wrapping all the earth in fear,
May He then as our Defender
On the clouds of heaven appear.

5 Honor, glory, virtue, merit,
To the Father and the Son,
With the co-eternal Spirit,
While eternal ages run. Amen.

40 Arthur's Seat 6.6.6.6.8.8.

Arr. from JOHN GOSS



1 Hark, hark, the notes of joy Roll o'er the heavenly plains, And



seraphs find em - ploy For their sublim-est strains; Some new delight in



heav'n is known; Loud ring the harps a-round the throne.

2 Hark, hark, the sounds draw nigh,
The joyful hosts descend;
Jesus forsakes the sky,
To earth His footsteps bend;
He comes to bless our fallen race,
He comes with messages of grace.

3 Bear, bear the tidings round
Let every mortal know
What love in God is found,
What pity He can show;

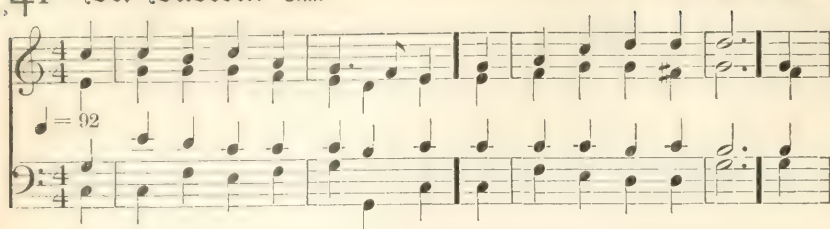
Ye winds that blow, ye waves that roll,
Bear the glad news from pole to pole.

4 Strike, strike the harps again,
To great Immanuel's name;
Arise, ye sons of men,
And all His grace proclaim:
Angels and men, wake every string,
'Tis God the Saviour's praise we sing.
Amen.

JESUS CHRIST

41 St. Saviour C.M.

F. G. BAKER



1 Hark, the glad sound, the Saviour comes, The Saviour promised long! Let



ev - ery heart prepare a throne, And ev - ery voice a song.

2 He comes the prisoners to release
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

4 He comes the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure:
And with the treasures of His grace
To enrich the humble poor.

3 He comes from thickest films of vice
To clear the mental ray,
And on the eyes oppressed with night
To pour celestial day.

5 Our glad Hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With Thy beloved Name. Amen.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE *ad.*

42 Nativity C.M.

HENRY LAHER



1 Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth receive her King;

ADVENT AND BIRTH



Let ev - 'ry heart prepare Him room, And heav'n and nature sing.

2 Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns; He comes to make His blessings flow
Let men their songs employ; Far as the curse is found.

While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and
plains

Repeat the sounding joy.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love. Amen.

3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;

ISAAC WATTS

43 Stuttgart 8s & 7s

J. G. C. STÖRL
Arr. by H. J. GAUNTLETT



1 Come, Thou long ex - pect - ed Je - sus, Born to set Thy peo - ple free;



From our fears and sins release us, Let us find our rest in Thee.

2 Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the saints Thou art;
Dear desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

Born to reign in us forever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

3 Born, Thy people to deliver;
Born a child, and yet a King;

4 By Thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By Thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.
Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY

JESUS CHRIST

44 Veni Immanuel L.M. 64.

CHARLES GOUNOD



1 Oh, come, oh, come, Immanuel, And ransom captive Israel, That mourns in



lone-ly ex-ile here, Un-til the Son of God ap-pear. Re-joyce! re -



joyce! Im-manu-el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el!

2 Draw nigh, draw nigh, O Morning Star, And close the path to misery.
And bring us comfort from afar: Rejoice! rejoice! Immanuel
And banish far from us the gloom Shall come to thee, O Israel!
Of sinful night and endless doom.
Rejoice! rejoice! Immanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

3 Draw nigh, draw nigh, O David's Key,
The heavenly gate unfolds to Thee;
Make safe the way that leads on high,

4 Draw nigh, draw nigh, O Lord of Might,
Who once, from Sinai's flaming height,
Didst give the trembling tribes Thy law
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.
Rejoice! rejoice! Immanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel! Amen.

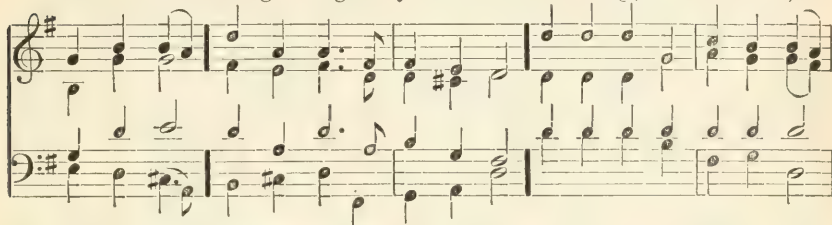
TR. J. M. NEALE

45 Mendelssohn 79102.

From MENDELSSOHN



1 Hark! the herald angels sing Glory to the new-born King; Peace on earth, and



mer-cy mild, God and sinners rec-onciled! Joy-ful, all ye nations, rise,



Join the triumph of the skies; With th' angelic host proclaim Christ is born in



A - MEN.

ORG. PED.

Bethlehem! Hark! the herald angels sing Glo-ry to the new-born King.

2 Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ, the Everlasting Lord!
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb:
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.

Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

3 Hail, the heavenly Prince of peace!
Hail, the Sun of righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth!

Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY

JESUS CHRIST.

46 Morning Hymn L.M.

F. H. BARTHOLOMEW



1 From heaven above to earth I come, To bear good news to every home; Glad



tidings of great joy I bring, Whereof I now will say and sing.

2 To you, this night, is born a child
Of Mary, chosen mother mild;
This tender child of lowly birth,
Shall be the joy of all your earth.

5 Ah, dearest Jesus, holy child,
Make Thee a bed, soft, undefiled,
Here in my poor heart's inmost shrine,
That I may evermore be Thine.

3 'Tis Christ, our God, who far on high
Had heard your sad and bitter cry;
Himself will your salvation be,
Himself from sin will make you free.

6 My heart for very joy doth leap,
My lips no more can silence keep,
I too must sing, with joyful tongue,
That sweetest ancient cradle song:—

4 Welcome to earth, Thou noble guest,
Through whom e'en wicked men are
blest!

Thou com'st to share our misery,
What can we render, Lord, to Thee?

7 Glory to God in highest heaven,
Who unto man His Son hath given,
While angels sing, with pious mirth,
A glad New Year to all the earth. Amen.

MARTIN LUTHER. Tr. C. WINKWORTH ab.

47 Nativity New 8.6.6.8.6.6.

F. C. MAKER



1 All my heart this night rejoices, As I hear, far and near, Sweetest angel voices;

ADVENT AND BIRTH



"Christ is born," their choirs are singing

Till the air everywhere, Now with joy is ringing.

2 Hark, a voice from yonder manger,

3 Come then, let us hasten yonder;

Soft and sweet, doth entreat,

Here let all, great and small,

"Flee from woe and danger;

Kneel in awe and wonder;

Brethren, come: from all that grieves you Love Him who with love is yearning;

You are freed; all you need. Hail the star that from far

I will surely give you."

Bright with hope is burning. Amen.

PAUL GERHARDT TR. WINKWORTH *ab.*

48 Gould C.M.

J. E. GOULD



1 Calm, on the listening ear of night, Come heaven's melodious strains,



Where wild Jude - stretches far Her sil - ver-mantled plains.

2 Celestial choirs, from courts above,
Shed sacred glories there;

4 O'er the blue depths of Galilee
There comes a holier calm;

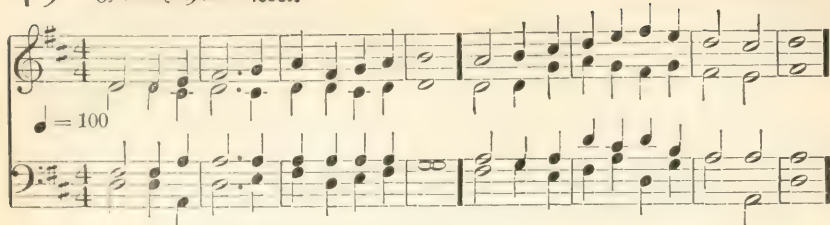
And angels, with their sparkling lyres,
Make music on the air.

And Sharon waves, in solemn praise,
Her silent groves of palm.

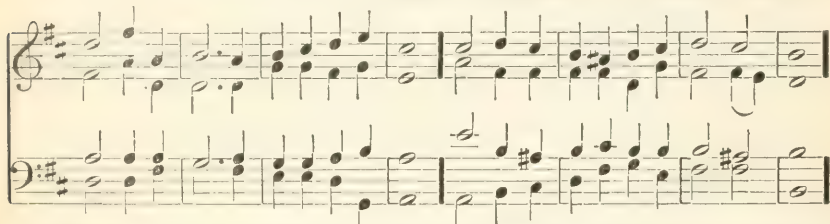
3 The answering hills of Palestine
Send back their glad reply;
And greet from all their holy heights,
The dayspring from on high.

5 "Glory to God!" the sounding skies
Loud with their anthems ring;
"Peace to the earth — good-will to men,
From heaven's eternal King." Amen.

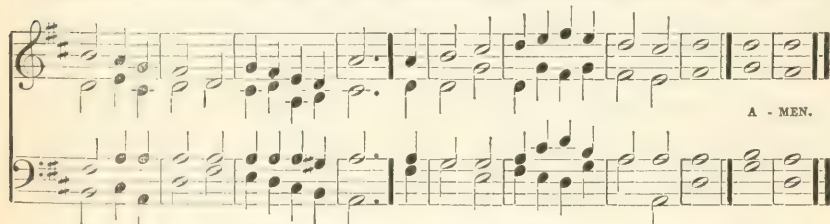
E. H. SEARS *ab.*



1 Christians, awake, salute the happy morn,
Whereon the Saviour of mankind was born;



Rise to adore the mystery of love, Which hosts of angels chanted from above;



With them the joyful tidings first begun Of God Incarnate and the Virgin's Son.

2 Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
Who heard the angelic herald's voice: "Behold,
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth
To you and all the nations upon earth:
This day hath God fulfill'd His promised word,
This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord."

3 He spake; and straightway the celestial choir
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire:
The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And heaven's whole arch with alleluias rang:
God's highest glory was their anthem still,
Peace upon earth, and unto men good-will.

4 To Bethlehem straight th' enlightened shepherds ran,
To see the wonder God had wrought for man:
And found with Joseph and the blessed maid,
Her Son, the Saviour, in a manger laid;
Amazed, the wondrous story they proclaim,
The first apostles of the Saviour's Name.

ADVENT AND BIRTH

5 Thus may we hope, the angelic thrones among,
To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphal song;
He, that was born upon this joyful day,
Around us all His glory shall display;
Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing
Eternal praise to heaven's Almighty King. Amen.

JOHN BYROM

50 Anglia C.M.D.

ANCIENT MELODY



1 While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground, The angel of the



Lord came down, And glory shone around. "Fear not," said he, for mighty dread
[Had



seized their troubled mind;

"Glad tidings of great joy I bring To you, and all mankind."

2 "To you, in David's town, this day
Is born of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord,
And this shall be the sign.
"The heavenly Babe you there shall
find,
To human view display'd,
All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

3 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, and thus
Addressed their joyful song:
"All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to
men
Begin, and never cease." Amen.

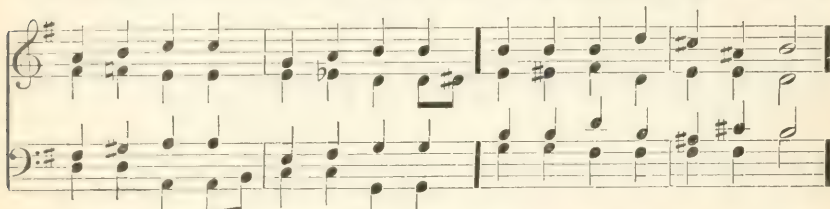
NAHUM TATE

51 Sanctuary 8s&7sD.

J. B. DYKES



1 Hark! what mean those ho - ly voic - es, Sweet - ly sounding thro' the skies ?



Lo, th' an - gel - ic host re - joic - es; Heav'nly al - le - lu - ias rise.



Lis - ten to the wondrous sto - ry Which they chant in hymns of joy;



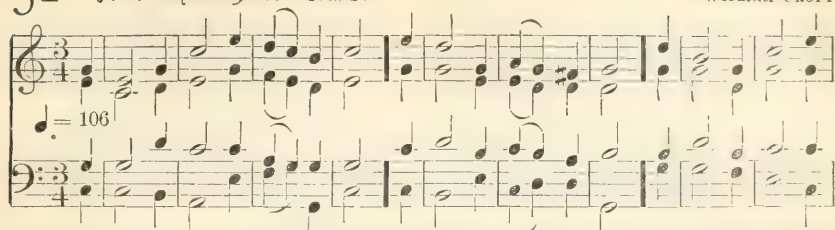
Glo - ry in the highest, glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God most high!

2 "Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,	3 Let us learn the wondrous story
Reaching far as man is found;	Of our great Redeemer's birth,
Souls redeemed, and sins forgiven,	Spread the brightness of His glory,
Loud their golden harps shall sound.	Till it cover all the earth.
Christ is born, the great Anointed;	Haste, ye mortals, to adore Him;
Heaven and earth His praises sing!	Learn His name and taste His joy:
Glad receive whom God appointed	Till in heaven ye sing before Him,
For your Prophet, Priest, and King!"	"Glory be to God most high!" Amen.

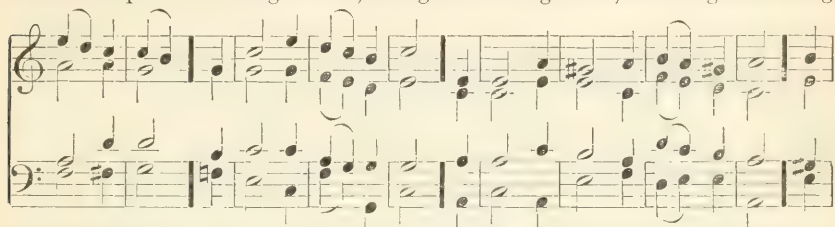
JOHN CAWOOD

52 St. Matthew C. M. D.

WILLIAM CROFT



1 It came upon the midnight clear, That glorious song of old, From angels bending



near the earth, To touch their harps of gold; "Peace on the earth, good-will to men [From



heav'n's allgracious King." The world in solemn stillness lay

To hear the angels sing.

2 Still through the cloven skies they come 4 And ye, beneath life's crushing load

With peaceful wings unfurled;

Whose forms are bending low,

And still their heavenly music floats

Who toil along the climbing way,

O'er all the weary world:

With painful steps and slow,—

Above its sad and lowly plains

Look now; for glad and golden hours

They bend on hovering wing,

Come swiftly on the wing;

And ever o'er its Babel sounds

Oh, rest beside the weary road,

The blessed angels sing.

And hear the angels sing.

3 Yet with the woes of sin and strife

5 For lo, the days are hastening on

The world has suffered long;

By prophet bards foretold,

Beneath the angel-strain have rolled

When with the ever-circling years

Two thousand years of wrong;

Comes round the age of gold:

And man, at war with man, hears not

When Peace shall over all the earth

The love song which they bring:

Its ancient splendors fling,

Oh, hush the noise, ye men of strife,

And the whole world give back the song

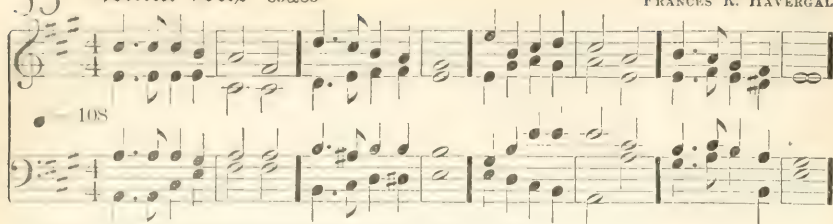
And hear the angels sing.

Which now the angels sing. Amen.

JESUS CHRIST

53 Alma Lux 6s&5s

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL



1 From the eastern mountains Pressing on they come,
Wise men in their wisdom To His humble home;



Stirred by deep devotion, Hasting from afar, Ever journeying onward,
Guided by a star,



Light of Life that shineth Ere the worlds began,
Draw Thou near, and lighten Every heart of man.

2 There their Lord and Saviour
Meek and lowly lay,
Wondrous light that led them
Onward on their way,
Ever now to lighten
Nations from afar,
As they journey homeward
By that guiding star.
Light of Life, etc.

3 Thou who in a manger
Once hast lowly lain,
Who dost now in glory
O'er all kingdoms reign,
Gather in the heathen,
Who in lands afar
Ne'er have seen the brightness
Of Thy guiding star.
Light of Life, etc.

ADVENT AND BIRTH

4 Onward through the darkness
Of the lonely night,
Shining still before them,
With Thy kindly light,
Guide them, Jew and Gentile,
Homeward from afar,
Young and old together,
By Thy guiding star.
Light of Life, etc

5 Until every nation,
Whether bond or free,
'Neath Thy starlit banner,
Jesus, follows Thee
O'er the distant mountains
To that heavenly home,
Where nor sin nor sorrow
Evermore shall come.
Light of Life, etc. Amen.

GODFREY THRING

54 Dix 7s 6l.

CONRAD KOCHER



1 As with gladness men of old, Did the guiding star behold; As with joy they hailed
[its light,



A - MEN.

Leading onward, beaming bright;
So, most gracious Lord, may we Evermore be led to Thee.

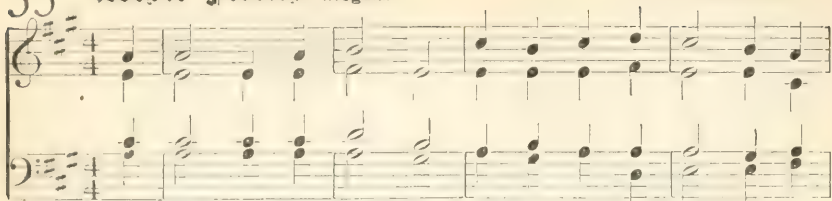
2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him whom heaven and earth adore,
So may we with willing feet,
Ever seek the mercy-seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare,
At that manger rude and bare,
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee our heavenly King.

4 Holy Jesus ! every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

5 In the heavenly country bright,
Need they no created light;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down;
There forever may we sing
Alleluias to our King. Amen.

W. C. DIX



1 O come, all ye faith-ful, joy-ful and tri-um-phiant, O
 2 God of . . God, . . Light . . of . . light . .
 3 Sing, choirs of An-gels; Sing in ex-ul-ta-tion, . .
 4 Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap-py morn-ing . .



come ye, O come ye to Beth-le-hem! Come and be-hold Him
 Lo! He ab-hors not the vir-gin's womb: Ver-y . . God Be-
 Sing all ye citi-zens of heave-a-bove; Glo-ry to God . .
 Je-sus, to Thee . . be glo-ry given; Word of the Fa-ther,



Born the King of An-gels! O come let us a-dore Him, O
 got-ten not cre-a-ted;
 In . . the . . high-est!
 Now in flesh ap-pear-ing;



come let us a-dore Him, O come let us a-dore Him, Christ the Lord.

56 Oblations 11s & 10s

WILLIAM SPARK



1 Brightest and best of the sons of the morn - ing, Dawn on our



dark-ness and lend us Thine aid! Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a -



dorn - ing, Guide where our in-fant Re-deem - er is laid.

2 Cold on His cradle the dewdrops are shining,
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore Him, in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

3 Say, shall we yield Him in costly devotion
Odors of Edom and offerings divine;
Gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest or gold from the mine?

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us Thine aid:
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid. Amen.

JESUS CHRIST

57 Regent Square 8s&7s6l.

HENRY SMART



1 Angels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;



Ye who sang cre - a - tion's story, Now pro-claim Mes - si - ah's birth!



Come and worship, Come and worship, Worship Christ, the new-born King.

2 Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night;
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant-light:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

3 Sages, leave your contemplations;
Brighter visions beam afar:
Seek the great Desire of nations,
Ye have seen His natal star:

4 Saints, before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

Amen.

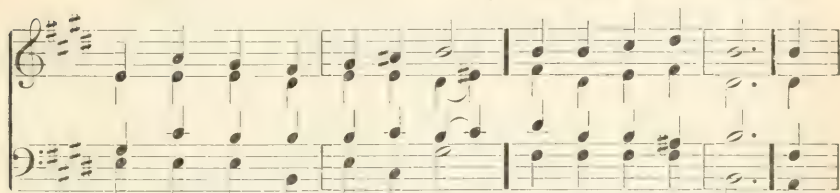
JAMES MONTGOMERY

58 Bethlehem 7.5.7.5.8.5.

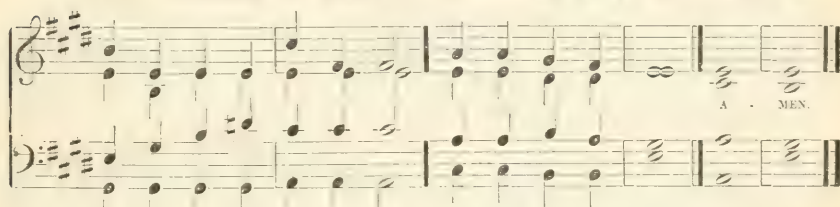
JOHN GOSS



1. Hark, the heav'n's sweet mel - o - dy Ech-oes now on earth,



And the bands of those on high Sing the Vir-gin-Birth; What



mean ye, O ye pass-ers - by, Share ye not their mirth?

2 Shepherds watch their flocks by night;
 Angel notes they hear;
 Songs of glory in the height,
 Peace and love brought near:
 To us they sing, through Love's dear might;
 Praise to Christ they bear.

3 Of His Birth the bright stars tell,
 Pouring floods of light;
 Shepherds seek out Bethlehem's cell,
 All those stars in sight:
 They find the King of Heaven where dwell
 Ox and ass of right.

4 There, within the manger laid,
 They their Lord descry:
 We that Child of Mother-maid
 Sing with praises high;
 With homage, Lord, thus duly paid
 We to Thee draw nigh. Amen.

JESUS CHRIST

59 Brompton 7sD.

J. R. SCHACHNER



1 He has come! the Christ of God, Left for us His glad a-bode;



Stoop-ing from His throne of bliss, To this darksome wil-der-ness:



He has come! the Prince of Peace; Come to bid our sorrows cease;



Come to scatter with His light All the shadows of our night.

2 He the Mighty King has come!
Making this poor earth His home;
Come to bear our sin's sad load;
Son of David, Son of God!
He has come, whose name of grace
Speaks deliverance to our race,
Left for us His glad abode;
Son of Mary, Son of God.

3 Unto us a child is born!
Ne'er has earth beheld a morn
Among all the morns of time,
Half so glorious in its prime.
Unto us a Son is given!
He has come from God's own heaven,
Bringing with Him from above
Holy peace and holy love. Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR

60

Deliverance

C.M.D.

JOSEPH BARNBY



1 The race that long in darkness pined Have seen a glorious Light;



The peo - ple dwell in day, who dwelt In death's surrounding night.



To hail Thy rise, Thou bet - ter Sun, The gath-ering nations come,



Joy-ous as when the reapers bear The harvest-treasures home.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 For Thou our burden hast removed,
And quelled th' oppressor's sway,
Quick as the slaughtered squadrons fell
In Midian's evil day.
To us a Child of Hope is born,
To us a Son is given;
Him shall the tribes of earth obey,
Him all the hosts of heaven.</p> | <p>3 His name shall be the Prince of Peace,
Forevermore adored,
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
The great and mighty Lord.
His power increasing still shall spread,
His reign no end shall know:
Justice shall guard His throne above,
And Peace abound below. Amen.</p> |
|--|---|

JOHN MORRISON

JESUS CHRIST

61 Warcham L.M.

WILLIAM KNAPP



1 All praise to Thee, e - ter - nal Lord, Who wore the



garb of flesh and blood: And chose a man - ger for Thy throne,



While worlds on worlds were Thine a - lone.

<p>2 Once did the skies before Thee bow; A virgin's arms contain Thee now: While angels who in Thee rejoice Now listen for Thine infant voice.</p>	<p>4 Thou comest in the darksome night To make us children of the light, To make us, in the realms divine, Like Thine own angels round Thee shine.</p>
--	--

<p>3 A little child Thou art our guest, That weary ones in Thee may rest; Forlorn and lowly is Thy birth, That we may rise to heaven from earth.</p>	<p>5 All this for us Thy love hath done; By this to Thee our love is won: For this we tune our cheerful lays, And shout our thanks in ceaseless praise.</p>
--	---

Amen.

MARTIN LUTHER

62 Winchester New L.M.

BARTHOLOMÆUS CRASSELIVS



1 On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry Announces that the Lord is nigh;



A-wake, and hearken, for He brings Glad tidings of the King of kings.

2 Then cleansed be every breast from sin;
Make straight the way for God within;
Prepare we in our hearts a home,
Where such a mighty Guest may come.

3 For Thou art our salvation, Lord,
Our Refuge, and our great Reward;
Without Thy grace we waste away,
Like flowers that wither and decay.

4 To heal the sick stretch out Thine Hand,
And bid the fallen sinner stand;
Shine forth, and let Thy light restore
Earth's own true loveliness once more.

5 All praise, Eternal Son, to Thee
Whose advent doth Thy people free,
Whom with the Father we adore
And Holy Ghost for evermore. Amen.

JESUS CHRIST

63 Dublin C.M.

ISAAC SMITH



1 Oh, mean may seem this house of clay, Yet 'twas the Lord's abode; Our



feet may mourn this thorny way, Yet here Im - manuel trod.

2 This fleshly robe the Lord did wear; Not only in the tear and groan
This watch the Lord did keep; Shall the dear kindred be.
These burdens sore the Lord did bear;
These tears the Lord did weep.

3 O vale of tears no longer sad,
Wherein the Lord did dwell!
O happy robe of flesh that clad
Our own Immanuel!

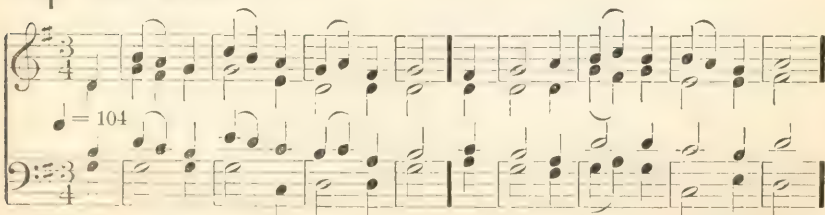
4 But not this fleshly robe alone
Shall link us, Lord, to Thee;

5 We shall be reckoned for Thine own,
Because Thy heaven we share,
Because we sing around Thy throne,
And Thy bright raiment wear.

6 O mighty grace, our life to live,
To make our earth divine!
O mighty grace, Thy heaven to give
And lift our life to Thine! Amen.

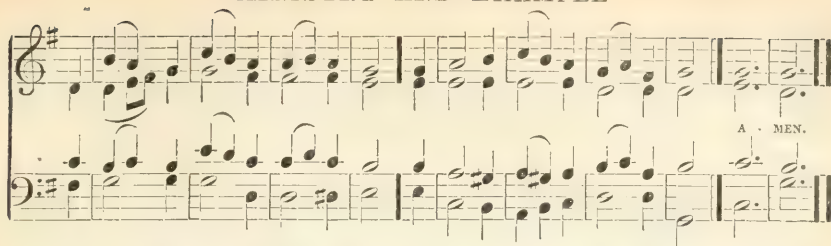
T. H. GILL

64 St. Luke L.M.



1 How sweetly flow'd the gos - pel sound From lips of gen - tle - ness and grace,

MINISTRY AND EXAMPLE

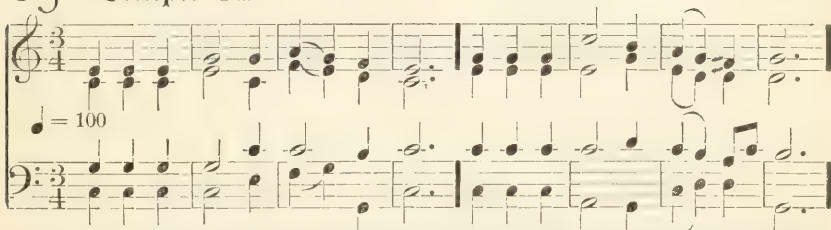


When listening thousands gathered round, And joy and gladness filled the place!
 2 From heaven He came, of heaven He 3 "Come, wanderers, to my Father's
 spoke, home;
 To heaven He led His followers' way; Come, all ye weary ones, and rest;"
 Dark clouds of gloomy night He broke, Yes, sacred Teacher, we will come,
 Unveiling an immortal day. Obey Thee, love Thee, and be blest.

Amen.

JOHN BOWRING *ab.*

65 Temple L.M.



1 How beauteous were the marks divine, That in Thy meekness used to shine;



That lit Thy lonely pathway, trod In wondrous love, O Son of God!
 2 Oh, who like Thee, so calm, so bright, 4 E'en death, which sets the prisoner
 So pure, so made to live in light? free,
 Oh, who like Thee did ever go Was pain, and scoff, and scorn to Thee;
 So patient through a world of woe? Yet love thro' all Thy torture glowed,
 And mercy with Thy life-blood flowed.
 3 Oh, who like Thee so humbly bore
 The scorn, the scoffs of men, before?
 So meek, forgiving, godlike, high,
 So glorious in humility?

5 Oh, in Thy light be mine to go,
 Illuming all my way of woe!
 And give me ever on the road
 To trace Thy foot-steps, Son of God!

Amen.

A. C. COXE

JESUS CHRIST

66

Deliverance

C.M.D.

JOSEPH BARNEY

First system of musical notation for 'Deliverance'. It consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time. The tempo is marked as 100. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff.

1 Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old Was strong to heal and save;

Second system of musical notation for 'Deliverance'. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system.

It triumphed o'er dis - ease and death, O'er dark-ness and the grave:

Third system of musical notation for 'Deliverance'. It continues the melody and accompaniment.

To Thee they went, the blind, the dumb, The palsied and the lame, The

Fourth system of musical notation for 'Deliverance'. It continues the melody and accompaniment.

A - MEN.

lep - er with his tainted life, The sick with fevered frame.

2 And lo, Thy touch brought life and health,

Gave speech, and strength, and sight;
And youth renewed and frenzy calmed

Owed Thee, the Lord of Light:
And now, O Lord, be near to bless,
Almighty as of yore,

In crowded street, by restless couch,
As by Gennesareth's shore.

3 Be Thou our great Deliverer still,
Thou Lord of life and death;

Restore and quicken, soothe and bless
With Thine almighty breath.

To hands that work and eyes that see
Give wisdom's heavenly lore,
That whole and sick, and weak and strong,

May praise Thee evermore. Amen.

E. H. PLUMPTRE *ad.*

67 Filius Dei C.M.D.

The musical score for 'The Rose Tree' is presented in two systems. The first system includes the vocal melody in the treble clef and the piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The tempo is marked '♩ = 100'. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the left hand and chords in the right hand. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment, ending with a final chord.

A musical score for the song "The Rose Tree". It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The time signature is 4/4. The music consists of two measures, each with a repeat sign. The first measure contains a melody of eighth notes and a bass line of eighth notes. The second measure contains a melody of quarter notes and a bass line of quarter notes. The score is written on a yellowed, aged paper.

A musical score for the song "The Rose Tree". It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature (C). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The score includes a repeat sign and a final cadence.

T. T. LYNCH *ab.*

JESUS CHRIST

68 Trust 8s & 7s.

From MENDELSSOHN



1 Lord, I know Thy grace is nigh me, Though Thyself I can - not see;



Je-sus, Master, pass not by me; Son of Da - vid pit - y me.

2 While I sit in weary blindness,
Longing for the blessed light,
Many taste Thy loving-kindness;
"Lord, I would receive my sight."

4 Ah, what touch is this that thrills me?
What this burst of strange delight?
Lo, the rapturous vision fills me!
This is Jesus! this is sight!

3 I would see Thee and adore Thee,
And Thy word the power can give;
Hear the sightless soul implore Thee:
Let me see Thy face and live.

5 Room, ye saints that throng behind Him!
Let me follow in the way;
I will teach the blind to find Him
Who can turn their night to day. Amen.

H. D. GANSE

69 Beatitude C.M.

J. B. DYKES



1 O Son of Man, Thyself hast proved Our trials and our tears; Life's thankless

MINISTRY AND EXAMPLE



toil, and scant re - pose; Death's ag - o - nies and fears.

2 In all things like Thy brethren Thou Thence, by Thy pleadings and Thy grace,
Wast made, yet free from sin; Still succoring Thine own.

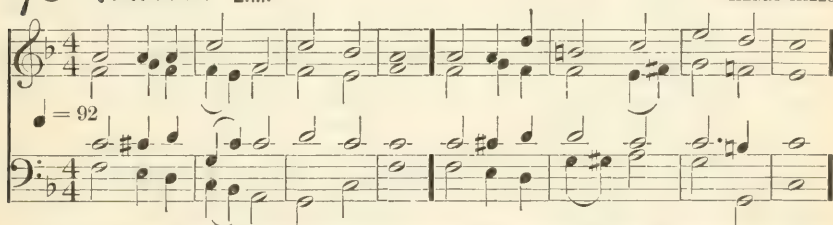
But how unlike to us, O Lord !—
Replies the voice within.

4 Brother and Saviour, Friend and Judge,
To Thee, O Christ, be given
To bind upon Thy crown, the names
Elect in earth and heaven. Amen.

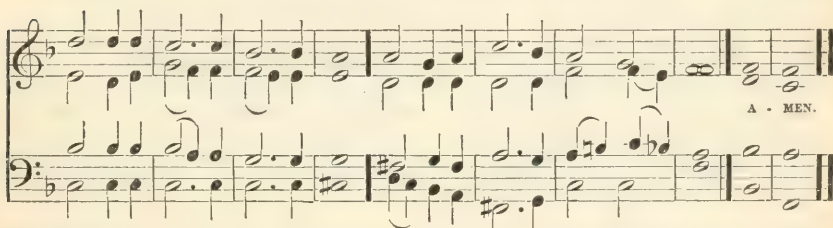
JOSEPH ANSTICE

70 Sweden L.M.

HENRY HILES



1 And didst Thou, Lord, our sorrows take? And didst Thou, Lord, our burdens
[bear?



Didst Thou for love of us forsake Those glorious heights, that heavenly air?

2 Oh, could our weakness move Thy And to Thy feet divinely brought,
might? Help weaker souls, dear Lord, to Thee?

Our mis'ry make us sought of Thee?
Our gloom allure Thy glory bright?
Our sins win down Thy purity?

4 Celestial Seeker, send us forth !
Almighty Lover, teach us love !
When shall we yearn to help our earth,
As yearned the Holy One above ?
Amen.

3 We who so tenderly were sought,
Shall we not joyful seekers be,

JESUS CHRIST

71 Marshall S.M.

G. J. GEER



1 Thou say'st, 'Take up thy cross, O man, and fol - low Me';



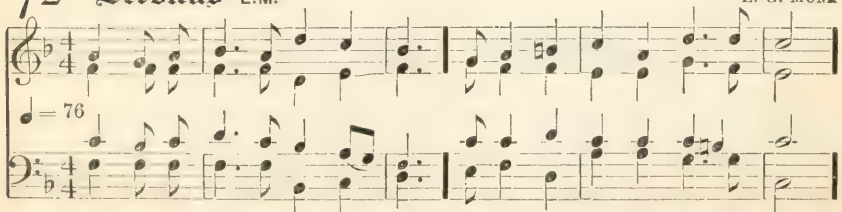
The night is black, the feet are slack, Yet we would follow Thee.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 2 But, O dear Lord, we cry,
That we Thy face could see!
Thy blesséd face one moment's space—
Then might we follow Thee! | 5 O heavy cross — of faith
In what we cannot see!
As once of yore Thyself restore
And help to follow Thee! |
| 3 Dim tracts of time divide
Those golden days from me;
Thy voice comes strange o'er years of
change;
How can we follow Thee? | 6 If not as once Thou cam'st
In true humanity,
Come yet as guest within the breast
That burns to follow Thee. |
| 4 Comes faint and far Thy voice
From vales of Galilee;
Thy vision fades in ancient shades;
How should we follow Thee? | 7 Within our heart of hearts
In nearest nearness be:
Set up Thy throne within Thine own:—
Go, Lord: we follow Thee. Amen. |

F. T. PALGRAVE *ab.*

72 Scrivitus L.M.

E. G. MONK



1 O Master, let me walk with Thee In low-ly paths of ser-vice free;

MINISTRY AND EXAMPLE



A - MEN.

Tell me Thy secret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care;

- | | |
|--|--|
| 2 Help me the slow of heart to move | In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, |
| By some clear winning word of love; | In trust that triumphs over wrong; |
| Teach me the wayward feet to stay, | |
| And guide them in the homeward way. | 4 In hope that sends a shining ray |
| | Far down the future's broadening way, |
| 3 Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee | In peace that only Thou canst give, |
| In closer, dearer company, | With Thee, O Master, let me live! Amen. |

WASHINGTON GLADDEN

73 St. Marguerite C.M.

E. C. WALKER



1 What grace, O Lord, and beauty shone A-round Thy steps be - low;



A - MEN.

What patient love was seen in all Thy life and death of woe!

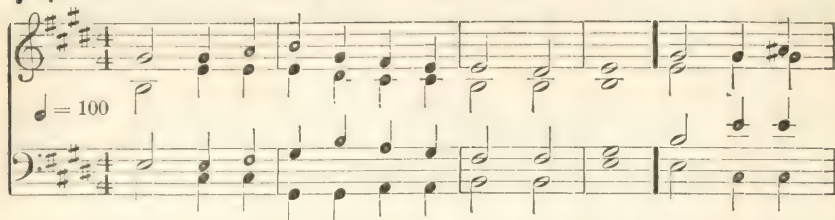
- | | |
|---|---|
| 2 For, ever on Thy burden'd heart | 4 Oh! give us hearts to love like Thee, |
| A weight of sorrow hung; | Like Thee, O Lord, to grieve |
| Yet no ungentle, murmuring word | Far more for others' sins, than all |
| Escaped Thy silent tongue. | The wrongs that we receive. |
| 3 Thy foes might hate, despise, revile, | 5 One with Thyself, may every eye, |
| Thy friends unfaithful prove, | In us, Thy brethren, see |
| Unwearied in forgiveness still, | The gentleness and grace that spring |
| Thy heart could only love. | From union, Lord, with Thee. Amen. |

* EDWARD DENNY

JESUS CHRIST

74 Bethsaida 10s

JOSEPH BARNBY



1 O Thou great Friend to all the sons of men, Who once didst



come in humblest guise be-low, Sin to re-buke, to break the captive's



chain, And call Thy brethern forth from want and woe:—

2 We look to Thee; Thy truth is still the light
Which guides the nations, groping on their way,
Stumbling and falling in disastrous night,
Yet hoping ever for the perfect day.

3 Yes! Thou art still the Life; Thou art the Way
The holiest know; Light, Life, and Way of heaven!
And they who dearest hope, and deepest pray,
Toil by the Light, Life, Way, which Thou hast given. Amen.

MINISTRY AND EXAMPLE

75 Faith C.M.

J. B. DYKES



1 Im-mor - tal Love, for ev - er full, For ev - er flow-ing free, For



ev - er shared, for ev - er whole, A nev - er - eb-bing sea!

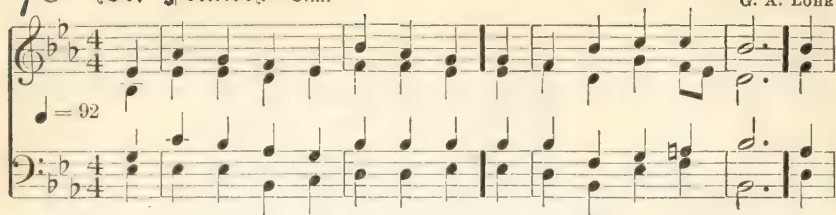
- | | |
|---|---|
| 2 Blow, winds of God, awake and blow
The mists of earth away!
Shine out, O Light Divine, and show
How wide and far we stray! | 5 The healing of His seamless dress
Is by our beds of pain;
We touch Him in life's throng and press,
And we are whole again. |
| 3 We may not climb the heavenly steeps
To bring the Lord Christ down:
In vain we search the lowest deeps,
For Him no depths can drown. | 6 Thro' Him the first fond prayers are said
Our lips of childhood frame,
The last low whispers of our dead
Are burdened with His name. |
| 4 But warm, sweet, tender, even yet
A present help is He;
And faith has still its Olivet,
And love its Galilee. | 7 O Lord and Master of us all!
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
We test our lives by Thine. Amen. |

J. G. WHITTIER

JESUS CHRIST

76 St. Frances C.M.

G. A. LOHR



1 O God! who workest hith - er - to, Working in all we see, Fain



would we be, and bear, and do, As best it pleaseth Thee.

2 The toil of brain, or heart, or hand, We link them to the work of Him
Is man's appointed lot! Who made all life divine!
He who God's call can understand,
Will work, and murmur not.

4 Our Brother-Friend, Thy holy Son,
Shared all our lot and strife;
3 Our skill of hand, and strength of limb, And nobly will our work be done,
Are not our own, but Thine; If moulded by His life. Amen.

T. W. FRECKLETON *ab.*

77 Elvet C.M.

J. B. DYKES



1 Lord, as to Thy dear cross we flee, And pray to be for - given,

MINISTRY AND EXAMPLE



A - MEN.

Oh, let Thy life our pattern be, And form our souls for heaven.

2 Help us, through good report and ill, 4 Should friends misjudge, or foes de-
Our daily cross to bear; fame,

Like Thee to do our Father's will,
Our brother's griefs to share.

Or brethren faithless prove,
Then, like Thine own, be all our aim
To conquer them by love.

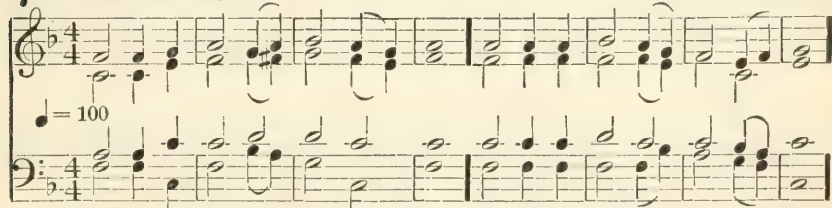
3 Let grace our selfishness expel,
Our earthliness refine;
And kindness in our bosoms dwell
As free and true as Thine.

5 Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
Forgiving and forgiven,
Oh, may we lead the pilgrim's life,
And follow Thee to heaven! Amen.

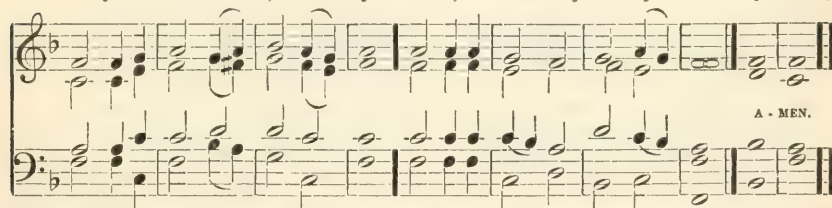
J. H. GURNEY *ab.*

78 Hamburg L.M.

Arr. by LOWELL MASON



1 My dear Redeemer, and my Lord, I read my du - ty in Thy word;



A - MEN.

But in Thy life the law ap - pears, Drawn out in living charac - ters.

2 Such was Thy truth, and such Thy zeal, The desert Thy temptation knew,
Thy conflict and Thy victory too.

Such deference to Thy Father's will,
Such love, and meekness so divine,
I would transcribe and make them mine.

4 Be Thou my pattern; make me bear
More of Thy gracious image here;
Then God, the Judge, shall own my
name

3 Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witnessed the fervor of Thy prayer;

Among the followers of the Lamb.

Amen.

ISAAC WATTS

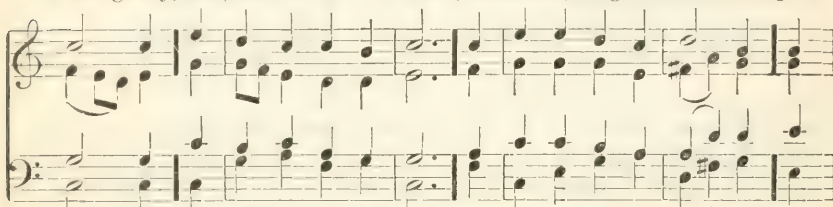
JESUS CHRIST

79 St Theodulph 7s&6sD

MELCHIOR TESCHNER



1 All glo-ry, laud, and hon-or To Thee, Redeemer, King! To whom the lips of



chil-dren Made sweet hosannas ring. Thou art the King of Is-rael, Thou



A - MEN.

David's royal Son, Who in the Lord's name comest, The King and blessed One.

2 The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high,
And mortal men, and all things
Created make reply.
The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went,
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.

3 To Thee before Thy passion
They sang their hymns of praise;
To Thee now high exalted
Our melody we raise.
Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King. Amen.

ST. THEODULPH TR. NEALE *ab. alt.*

80 Southwell C.M.

H. S. IRONS



1 The Saviour!—what a no-ble flame Was kindled in His breast, When,

MINISTRY AND EXAMPLE



hast-ing to Je - ru - sa - lem, He march'd before the rest!

2 With all His sufferings full in view,
And woes to us unknown,
Forth to the task His spirit flew:
'Twas love that urged Him on.

Salvation to the dying Man,
And to the rising God!

3 Lord, we return Thee what we can;
Our hearts shall sound abroad

4 And while Thy bleeding glories here
Engage our wondering eyes,
We learn our lighter cross to bear,
And hasten to the skies. Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER

81 St. Drosdane L.M.

J. B. DYKES



1 Ride on! ride on in ma-jes-ty! In low-ly pompride on to die: O



Christ, Thy triumphs now begin O'er captive death and conquered sin.

2 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The wingéd squadrons of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching sacrifice.

The Father on His sapphire throne
Expects His own anointed Son.

3 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The last and fiercest strife is nigh:

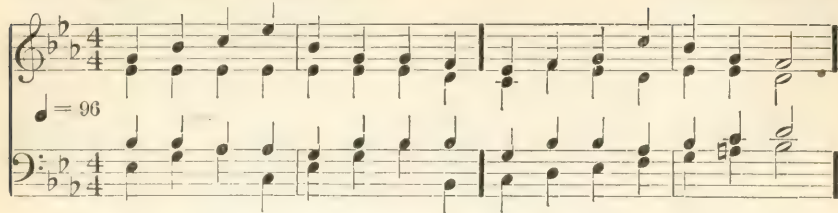
4 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
Bow thy meek head to mortal pain;
Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign.
Amen.

H. H. MILMAN ab.

JESUS CHRIST

82 Palm Sunday 8s7s&4

CHARLES STEGGALL



1 Once was heard the song of children By the Saviour when on earth;



Joy-ful in the sa-cred tem-ple Shouts of youthful praise had birth,



And hosannas, And ho-san-nas Loud to David's Son broke forth.

2 Palms of victory strewn around Him, Vain to tell Thy praise essay;
 Garments spread beneath His feet, || But hosannas ||
 Prophet of the Lord they crowned Him, Swell the chorus of the sky.
 In fair Salem's crowded street,
 || While hosannas ||
 From the lips of children greet.

3 Blessed Saviour, now triumphant,
 Glorified and throned on high,
 Mortal lays, from man or infant,

4 God o'er all in heaven reigning,
 We this day Thy glory sing;
 Not with palms Thy pathway strewing,
 We would loftier tribute bring,—
 || Glad hosannas ||
 To our Prophet, Priest, and King.
 Amen.

PASSION AND CRUCIFIXION

83

Hosanna

L.M. with CHORUS

J. B. DYKES

1 Ho - san-na to the liv - ing Lord! Ho-san-na to th' In-car-nate Word

To Christ Cre-a - tor, Saviour, King, Let earth, let heav'n, Hosan-na sing!

Ho - san-na! Lord! Hosan-na in the high - est!

A - MEN.

2 Hosanna, Lord! Thine angels cry;
Hosanna, Lord! Thy saints reply;
Above, beneath us, and around,
The dead and living swell the sound

4 But, chiefest, in our cleansèd breast,
Eternal! bid Thy spirit rest,
And make our secret soul to be
A temple pure, and worthy Thee!

Hosanna! Lord! Hosanna in the highest! Hosanna! Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

3 O Saviour! with protecting care,
Return to this Thy house of prayer!
Assembled in Thy sacred name,
Where we Thy parting promise claim!

5 So, in the last and dreadful day,
When earth and heaven shall melt away,
Thy flock, redeem'd from sinful stain,
Shall swell the sound of praise again:

Hosanna! Lord! Hosanna in the highest! Hosanna! Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

Amen.

REGINALD HEBER

JESUS CHRIST

84 St. Anselm 7s&6sD.

JOSEPH BARRY

♩ = 100

Blest hope . . .

1 O how shall I re-ceive Thee, How meet Thee on Thy way; Blest

hope of ev-'ry na-tion, My soul's de-light and stay?

O Je-sus, Je-sus, give me Now by Thine own pure light, To

A - MEN.

know whate'er is pleas-ing And welcome in Thy sight.

2 Thy Zion palms is strewing,
And branches fresh and fair;
My soul, in praise awaking,
Her anthem shall prepare.
Perpetual thanks and praises
Forth from my heart shall spring;
And to Thy Name the service
Of all my powers I bring.

3 Ye who with guilty terror
Are trembling, fear no more:
With love and grace the Saviour
Shall you to hope restore.
He comes, who contrite sinners
Will with the children place,
The children of His Father,
The heirs of life and grace. Amen.

PAUL GERHARDT TR. RUSSELL ad.

PASSION AND CRUCIFIXION

85 Babylon's Streams L.M.

SCOTCH PSALTER



1 'Tis midnight,—and, on Ol - ive's brow, The star is dimmed that



late - ly shone; 'Tis mid - night,—in the gar - den, now



The suf - fering Sav - iour prays a - lone.

2 'Tis midnight,—and, from all removed,
Immanuel wrestles, lone with fears;
E'en the disciple that He loved
Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.

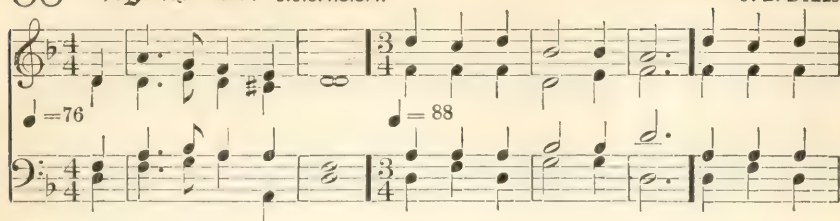
3 'Tis midnight,—and for others' guilt
The Man of sorrows weeps in blood;
Yet He, who hath in anguish knelt,
Is not forsaken by His God.

4 'Tis midnight,—and, from ether-plains,
Is borne the song that angels know;
Unheard by mortals are the strains,
That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe. Amen.

JESUS CHRIST

86 Agnus Dei 6.6.6.4.8.8.4.

J. B. DYKES



1 Be-hold the Lamb of God! O Thou for sin-ners slain, Let it not



be in vain That Thou hast died: Thee for my Sav-iour let me take,



My on-ly ref - uge let me make Thy piercéd Side.

2 Behold the Lamb of God!
Into the sacred flood
Of Thy most precious Blood

My soul I cast:

Wash me and make me clean within,
And keep me pure from every sin,
Till life be past.

3 Behold the Lamb of God!
All hail, Incarnate Word,
Thou everlasting Lord,
Saviour most Blest;

Fill us with love that never faints,
Grant us with all Thy blessed Saints
Eternal rest.

4 Behold the Lamb of God!
Worthy is He alone
To sit upon the Throne
Of God above;
One with the Ancient of all days,
One with the Comforter in praise,
All Light and Love.

Amen.

MATTHEW BRIDGES

PASSION AND CRUCIFIXION

87 Gethsemane 7s6l.

F. A. G. OUSELEY



1 Go to dark Geth-sem-a - ne, Ye that feel the tempter's power,



Your Re-deem-er's con-flict see, Watch with Him one bit-ter hour;



Turn not from His griefs a-way, Learn of Je-sus Christ to pray.

2 Follow to the judgment-hall;

View the Lord of life arraigned;
Oh the wormwood and the gall!

Oh the pangs His soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;
Learn of Him to bear the cross.

3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb;

There, adoring at His feet,
Mark the miracle of time,
God's own sacrifice complete;

"It is finished!" hear Him cry;

Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

4 Early hasten to the tomb,

Where they laid His breathless clay:

All is solitude and gloom;

Who hath taken Him away?

Christ is risen! He meets our eyes,
Saviour, teach us so to rise.

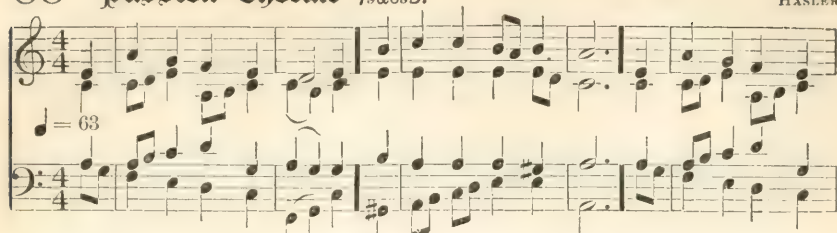
Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY

JESUS CHRIST

88 Passion Chorale 7s & 6s D.

HASLER



1 O sacred Head, now wounded, With grief and shame weighed down,
Now scornfully sur-



rounded With thorns, Thine only crown; O sa-cred Head, what glo - ry, What



bliss, till now was Thine! Yet, though despised and gory, I joy to call Thee mine.

2 What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered,

Was all for sinner's gain:

Mine, mine was the transgression,

But Thine the deadly pain:

Lo, here I fall, my Saviour!

'Tis I deserve Thy place;

Look on me with Thy favor,

Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

4 What language shall I borrow

To thank Thee, dearest Friend?

For this, Thy dying sorrow,

Thy pity without end?

Oh, make me Thine forever;

And should I fainting be,

Lord, let me never, never,

Outlive my love to Thee!

3 The joy can ne'er be spoken,

Above all joys beside,

When in Thy body broken

I thus with safety hide:

My Lord of life, desiring

Thy glory now to see,

Beside Thy cross expiring,

I'd breathe my soul to Thee.

5 Be near when I am dying,

Oh, show Thy cross to me!

And for my succor flying,

Come, Lord, to set me free!

These eyes, new faith receiving,

From Jesus shall not move;

For he who dies believing,

Dies safely through Thy love. Amen.

ST. BERNARD TR. ALEXANDER

PASSION AND CRUCIFIXION

89 St. Denys 8s & 7s 6l

W. H. MONK



1 Now, my soul, thy voice up-rai - sing, Tell in sweet and mourn-ful strain,



How the Cru - ci - fied, en - dur - ing Grief and wounds and dy - ing pain,



Freely of His love was offered, Sinless, was for sinners slain.

2 See! His hands and feet are fastened;
So He makes His people free!
Not a wound whence blood is flowing
But a fount of grace shall be:
Yea, the very nails which nail Him
Nail us, also, to the tree!

In a tide of mystery;
Water from our guilt to cleanse us,
Blood to win us crowns on high.

3 Through His heart the spear is piercing,
Though His foes have seen Him die;
Blood and water thence are streaming

4 Jesus, may those precious fountains
Life to thirsting souls afford:
Let them be our present healing,
And at length our great reward:
So a ransomed world shall ever
Praise Thee, its redeeming Lord. Amen.

SANTOLIUS MAGLORIANUS

JESUS CHRIST.

90 *Tristitia* L.M. 62.

JOSEPH BARNEY



1 O Love Divine, what hast Thou done? The incarnate God hath died for me;



The Father's co - e - ter - nal Son Bore all my sins up - on the tree:



The incarnate God for all has died; My Lord, my Love, is crucified.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 2 Behold Him, all ye that pass by,—
The bleeding Prince of life and peace!
Come, sinners, see your Saviour die,
And say, was ever grief like His?
Come, feel with me His blood applied;
My Lord, my Love, is crucified: | Ye all are bought with Jesus' blood;
Pardon for all flows from His side;
My Lord, my Love, is crucified. |
| 3 Is crucified for me and you,
To bring us rebels back to God:
Believe, believe the record true, | 4 Come, let us sit beneath His cross,
And gladly catch the healing stream;
All things for Him account but loss,
And give up all our hearts to Him;
Of nothing speak or think beside,
My Lord, my Love, is crucified. |

Amen.

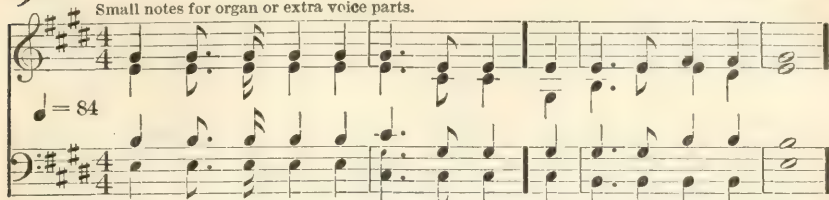
CHARLES WESLEY *all.*

PASSION AND CRUCIFIXION

91 Frederika C.M.D.

E. K. GLEZEN

Small notes for organ or extra voice parts.



1 There is a green hill far a-way With-out a cit-y wall,



Where the dear Lord was cru-ci-fied, Who died to save us all.



2 We may not know, we can-not tell, What pains He had to bear,



But we believe it was for us He hung and suffered there.

3 He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious blood.

He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin,

* 5 Oh, dearly, dearly has He loved,
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do. Amen.

MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER

JESUS CHRIST

92 St. Mary C.M.

TYE'S PSALTER



1 A - las and did my Sav-iour bleed, And did my Sov'reign die? Would



He de-vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?

2 Was it for crimes that I had done
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown
And love beyond degree!

3 Thus might I hide my blushing face,
While His dear cross appears,
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes to tears.

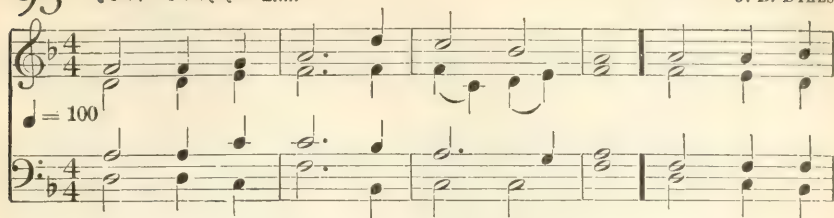
4 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away;
'Tis all that I can do. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS ab.

PASSION AND CRUCIFIXION

93 St. Cross L.M.

J. B. DYKES



1 Oh, come and mourn with me a - while; Oh, come ye



to the Sav - iour's side; Oh, come, to - geth - er let us



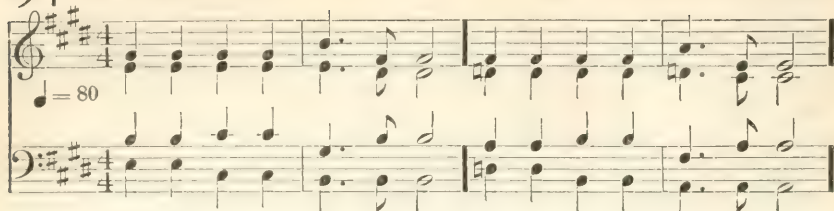
mourn; Je - sus, our Love, is cru - ci - fied.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 2 Have we no tears to shed for Him, | For mercy on the souls of men; |
| While soldiers scoff and Jews deride? | Jesus, our Love, is crucified. |
| Ah! look how patiently He hangs; | |
| Jesus, our Love, is crucified. | 4 O Love of God; O Son of Man! |
| | In this dread act your strength is tried; |
| 3 Seven times He spake, seven words of | And victory remains with love; |
| love; | For He, our Love, is crucified. Amen. |
| And all three hours His silence cried | |

JESUS CHRIST

94 *Mercy* 7.7.7.6.

J. B. DYKES



1 Je - sus, in Thy dy - ing woes, E - ven while Thy life-blood flows,



Crav-ing par-don for Thy foes: Hear us, Ho-ly Je - sus.

PART I.

*"Father, forgive them; for they know
not what they do."*

2 Saviour, for our pardon sue,
When our sins Thy pangs renew,
For we know not what we do:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

3 Oh ! remember us who pine,
Looking from our cross to Thine;
Cheer our souls with hope divine:
Hear us, Holy Jesus. Amen.

3 Oh ! may we, who mercy need,
Be like Thee in heart and deed,
When with wrong our spirits bleed:
Hear us, Holy Jesus. Amen.

PART II.

*"To-day shalt thou be with Me in
Paradise."*

1 Jesus, pitying the sighs
Of the thief, who near Thee dies,
Promising him Paradise:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

2 May we in our guilt and shame,
Still Thy love and mercy claim,
Calling humbly on Thy Name:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

PART III.

*"Woman, behold thy son !" "Behold
thy mother !"*

1 Jesus, loving to the end
Her whose heart Thy sorrows rend,
And Thy dearest human friend:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

2 May we in Thy sorrows share,
And for Thee all peril dare,
And enjoy Thy tender care:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

3 May we all Thy loved ones be,
All one holy family,
Loving for the love of Thee:
Hear us, Holy Jesus. Amen.

PASSION AND CRUCIFIXION

PART IV.

"My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?"

1 Jesus, whelmed in fears unknown,
With our evil left alone,
While no light from Heaven is shown:

Hear us, Holy Jesus.

2 When we vainly seem to pray,
And our hope seems far away,
In the darkness be our stay:

Hear us, Holy Jesus.

3 Though no Father seem to hear,
Though no light our spirits cheer,
Tell our faith that God is near:

Hear us, Holy Jesus. Amen.

PART V.

"I thirst."

1 Jesus, in Thy thirst and pain,
While Thy wounds Thy life-blood drain,
Thirsting more our love to gain:

Hear us, Holy Jesus.

2 Thirst for us in mercy still;
All Thy holy work fulfil—
Satisfy Thy loving will:

Hear us, Holy Jesus.

3 May we thirst Thy love to know;
Lead us in our sin and woe
Where the healing waters flow;

Hear us, Holy Jesus. Amen.

Hope

W. H. MONK



PART VI.

"It is finished."

1 Jesus, all our ransom paid,
All Thy Father's will obeyed,
By Thy sufferings perfect made:

Hear us, Holy Jesus.

2 Save us in our souls' distress,
Be our help to cheer and bless,
While we grow in holiness:

Hear us, Holy Jesus.

3 Brighten all our heavenward way,
With an ever holier ray,
Till we pass to perfect day:

Hear us, Holy Jesus. Amen.

PART VII.

"Father, into Thy hands I commend my Spirit!"

1 Jesus, all Thy labor vast,
All Thy woe and conflict past,
Yielding up Thy soul at last;

Hear us, Holy Jesus.

2 When the death shades round us lower
Guard us from the tempter's power,
Keep us in that trial hour:

Hear us, Holy Jesus.

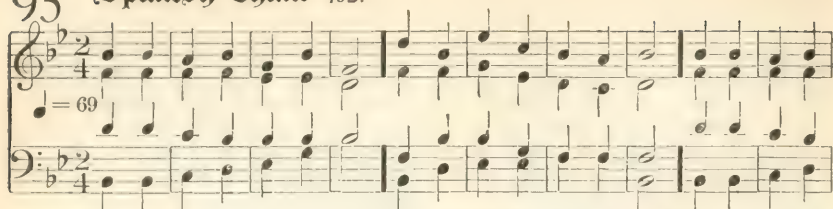
3 May Thy life and death supply
Grace to live and grace to die,
Grace to reach the home on high:

Hear us, Holy Jesus. Amen.

J. B. POLLOCK

JESUS CHRIST

95 Spanish Chant 7sD.



1 Saviour when in dust to Thee, Low we bow th'adoring knee; When, repentant,



to the skies Scarce we lift our weeping eyes; Oh, by all the pains and woe, Suffered



once for man below, Bending from Thy throne on high, Hear our solemn litany !

2 By Thy helpless infant years;
By Thy life of want and tears;
By Thy days of sore distress
In the savage wilderness;
By the dread mysterious hour,
Of th' insulting tempter's power;
Turn, oh, turn a favoring eye,
Hear our solemn litany!

3 By the sacred griefs that wept
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept;
By the boding tears that flowed
Over Salem's loved abode;
By the anguished sigh that told
Treachery lurked within the fold,
From Thy seat above the sky,
Hear our solemn litany!

4 By Thine hour of dire despair;
By Thine agony of prayer;
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear and torturing scorn;
By the gloom that veiled the skies,
O'er the dreadful sacrifice;
Listen to our humble cry,
Hear our solemn litany!

5 By Thy deep, expiring groan;
By the sad sepulchral stone;
By the vault whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God;
O, from earth to heaven restored,
Mighty, reascended Lord,
Listen, listen to the cry
Of our solemn litany! Amen.

PASSION AND CRUCIFIXION

96 **Vitanp** 7.7.7.6.

Arr. by SULLIVAN



1 God the Fath - er, God the Son, God the Spir - it, Three in One,



Hear us from Thy heav'nly throne, Spare us, Ho - ly Trini - ty.

2 Jesus, who for us didst bear
Scorn and sorrow, toil and care,
Hearken to our lowly prayer,

Hear us, Holy Jesus.

3 By that hour of agony,
Spent while Thine apostles three,
Slumbered in Gethsemane,

Hear us, Holy Jesus.

4 By the prayer Thou thrice didst pray
That the cup might pass away,
So Thou mightest still obey,

Hear us, Holy Jesus.

5 By the kiss of treachery,
To Thy foes betraying Thee,
By Thy harsh captivity,

Hear us, Holy Jesus.

6 By the scourging Thou hast borne,
By the purple robe of scorn,
By the reed and crown of thorn,

Hear us, Holy Jesus.

7 By the insult of the Jews,
When Barabbas they would choose,
And did Thee, their King, refuse,

Hear us, Holy Jesus.

8 By Thy going forth to die,
When they raised the wicked cry,
"Crucify Him, crucify,"

Hear us, Holy Jesus.

9 By the cross which Thou didst bear,
By the cup they bade Thee share,
Mingled gall and vinegar,

Hear us, Holy Jesus.

10 By Thy nailing to the Tree,
By the title over Thee,
By the gloom of Calvary,

Hear us, Holy Jesus.

11 By the parting of Thy clothes,
By the mocking of Thy foes,
As they watched Thy dying woes,

Hear us, Holy Jesus.

12 By Thy seven words then said,
By the bowing of Thy head,
By Thy numbering with the dead,

Hear us, Holy Jesus.

13 When temptation sore is rife,
When we faint amidst the strife,
Thou, whose death hath been our life,

Save us, Holy Jesus.

14 While on stormy seas we toss,
Let us count all things as loss,
But Thee only on Thy cross;

Save us, Holy Jesus.

15 So with hope in Thee made fast,
When death's bitterness is past,
We may see Thy face at last!

Save us, Holy Jesus. Amen.

JESUS CHRIST

97 Nativity C.M.

HENRY LALEE



1 Praise to the Holiest in the height, And in the depth be praise; In



all His words most won-der-ful, Most sure in all His ways!

2 O loving wisdom of our God!

When all was sin and shame,

A second Adam to the fight

And to the rescue came.

3 O wisest love! that flesh and blood,

Which did in Adam fail,

Should strive afresh against their foe,

Should strive and should prevail;

4 O generous love! that He, who smote

In man for man the foe,

The double agony in man

For man should undergo;

5 And in the garden secretly,

And on the cross on high,

Should teach His brethren, and inspire

To suffer and to die.

6 Praise to the Holiest in the height,

And in the depth be praise:

In all His words most wonderful,

Most sure in all His ways. Amen.

J. H. NEWMAN ab.

98 Temple L.M.



1 O the sweet wonders of that cross Where my Redeemer loved and died:

2 I would forev - er speak His name In sounds to mortal ears un-known;

PASSION AND CRUCIFIXION

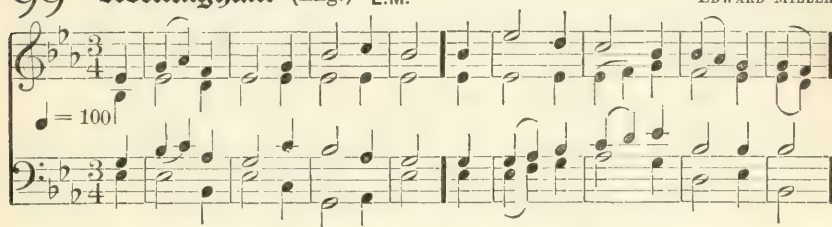


Her noblest life my spirit draws From His dear wounds and bleeding side.
With angels join to praise the Lamb, And worship at His Father's throne. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS *ab.*

99 Stockingham (Eng.) L.M.

EDWARD MILLER



1 When I survey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of Glory died,



My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, Did e'er such love and sorrow meet?
Save in the death of Christ, my God: Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
All the vain things that charm me most,

I sacrifice them to His blood.

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a tribute far too small;

3 See, from His head, His hands, His Love so amazing, so divine,
feet, Demands my soul, my life, my all.
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!

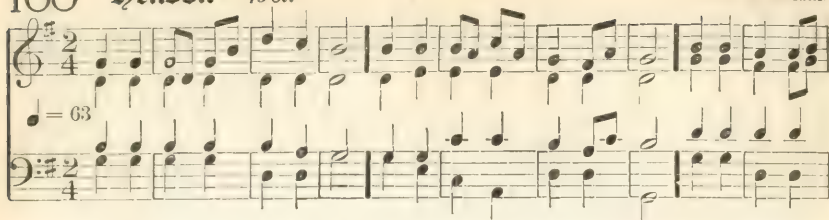
Amen.

ISAAC WATTS *ab.*

JESUS CHRIST

100 **Hendon** 78 51.

C. H. A. MALAN



1 Ask ye what great thing I know That delights and stirs me so? What the high re-



ward I win? Whose the name I glory in? Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

2 What is faith's foundation strong?
What awakes my lips to song?
He who bore my sinful load,
Purchased for me peace with God,
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

4 Who is Life in life to me?
Who the Death of death will be?
Who will place me on His right
With the countless hosts of light?
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

3 Who defeats my fiercest foes?
Who consoles my saddest woes?
Who revives my fainting heart,
Healing all its hidden smart?
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

5 This is that great thing I know;
This delights and stirs me so:
Faith in Him who died to save,
Him who triumphed o'er the grave,
Jesus Christ, the Crucified. Amen.

B. H. KENNEDY

101 **Glory** S.M.

RALPH HARRISON



1 To Christ the Prince of peace, And Son of God most high, The

PASSION AND CRUCIFIXION



Fath-er of the world to come, Sing we with ho - ly joy.

2 Deep in His heart for us
The wound of love He bore,
That love, which still He kindles in
The hearts that Him adore.

4 O Fount of endless life,
O Spring of waters clear,
O Flame celestial, cleansing all
Who unto Thee draw near:

3 O Jesus, Victim blest,
What else, but love divine,
Could Thee constrain to open thus
That sacred heart of Thine?

5 Hide me in Thy dear heart,
For thither do I fly;
There seek Thy grace through life, in
death

Thine immortality. Amen.

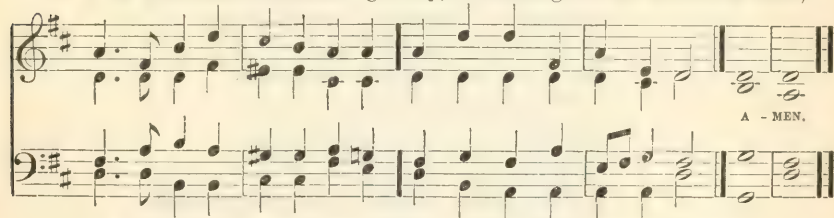
ROMAN BREVARY TR. CASWALL

IO2 *Spychar* 8s & 7s

J. B. DYKES



1 In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Towering o'er the wrecks of time;



All the light of sacred sto-ry Gath-ers round its head sublime.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me:
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there, that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming,
Adds new lustre to the day.

5 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

Amen.

JOHN BOWRING

JESUS CHRIST

103 St. Bernard C.M.

L. G. HAYNE



1 There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins; And



sinner, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilt-ty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there have I, as vile as he,
Washed all my sins away.

3 Dear, dying Lamb! Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.

4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then, in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor, lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

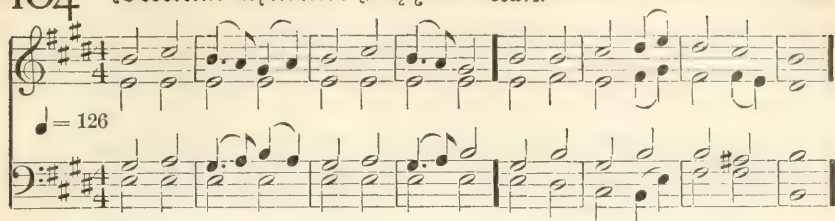
6 Lord, I believe Thou hast prepared
(Unworthy though I be)
For me a blood-bought, free reward,
A golden harp for me!

7 'Tis strung and tuned for endless years;
And formed by power divine,
To sound in God the Father's ears
No other name but Thine. Amen.

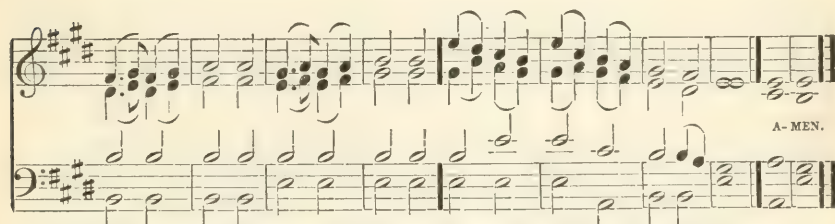
WILLIAM COWPER

PASSION AND CRUCIFIXION

104 Sicilian Mariner's Hymn 8s & 7s.



1 Sweet the mo-ments, rich in blessing, Which before the cross I spend,



Life, and health, and peace possessing, From the sinner's dying Friend.

2 Truly blessèd is this station,
Low before His cross to lie,
While I see divine compassion,
Beaming in His gracious eye.

3 Here it is I find my heaven
While upon the Lamb I gaze:
Love I much? I've much forgiven;
I'm a miracle of grace.

4 For Thy sorrows we adore Thee,
For the pains that wrought our peace;
Gracious Saviour! we implore Thee
In our souls Thy love increase.

5 Love and grief our hearts dividing,
With our tears His feet we bathe;
Constant still, in faith abiding,
Life deriving from His death.

6 Here in tender grateful sorrow
With my Saviour will I stay;
Here new hope and strength will borrow;
Here will love my fears away. Amen.

JESUS CHRIST

105

Rabencroft

8s7s&4

RICHARD REDHEAD



1 Hark! the voice of love and mer-cy Sounds a-loud from Cal - va - ry;



See! it rends the rocks a - sun-der, Shakes the earth and veils the sky:



"It is fin-ished!" Hear the dy-ing Saviour cry.

2 "It is finished!"— Oh, what pleasure
Do these precious words afford!
Heavenly blessings, without measure,
Flow to us from Christ, the Lord:
||: "It is finished!":||
Saints, the dying words record.

3 Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs;
Join to sing the pleasing theme:
All on earth and all in heaven,
Join to praise Immanuel's name:
||: Alleluia!:||
Glory to the bleeding Lamb! Amen.

JONATHAN EVANS

RESURRECTION

106 Rock of Ages 7s 6l.

RICHARD REDHEAD



1 Rest - ing from His work to - day, In the tomb the Sav - iour lay;



Still He slept, from head to feet Shrouded in the wind - ing - sheet,



Ly - ing in the rock a - lone, Hidden by the seal - ed stone.

2 Late at even there was seen
Watching long the Magdalene;
Early, ere the break of day,
Sorrowful she took her way
To the holy garden glade,
Where her buried Lord was laid.

3 So with Thee, till life shall end,
I would solemn vigil spend:
Let me hew Thee, Lord, a shrine

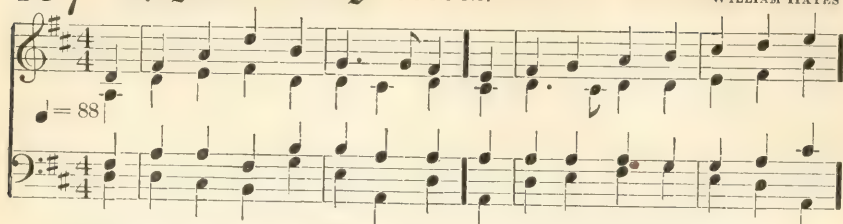
In this rocky heart of mine,
Where in pure embalmed cell
None but Thou may ever dwell.

4 Myrrh and spices will I bring,
True affection's offering;
Close the door from sight and sound
Of the busy world around;
And in patient watch remain
Till my Lord appear again. Amen.

JESUS CHRIST

107 **Magdalen College** 886886.

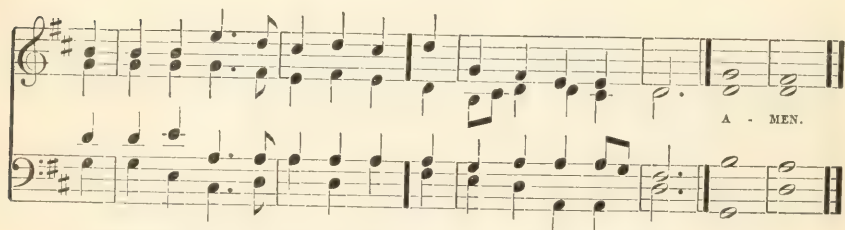
WILLIAM HAYES



1 Come see the place where Je-sus lay, And hear an - gel - ic watchers say,



"He lives, who once was slain: Why seek the liv - ing 'midst the dead?"



Remember how the Saviour said, That He would rise a - gain."

2 O joyful sound! O glorious hour,
When by His own almighty power
He rose and left the grave!
Now let our songs His triumph tell,
Who burst the bands of death and hell,
And ever lives to save.

3 The First begotten of the dead,
For us He rose, our glorious Head,
Immortal life to bring;

What though the saints like Him shall
die,
They share their Leader's victory,
And triumph with their King.

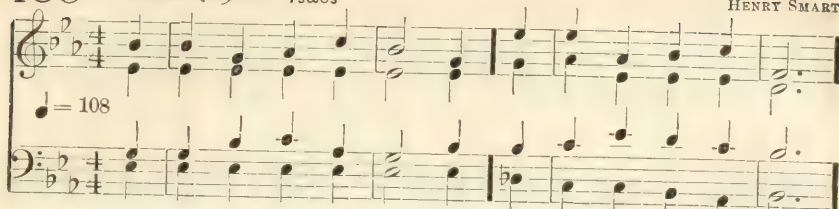
4 No more they tremble at the grave,
For Jesus will their spirits save,
And raise their slumbering dust:
O risen Lord, in Thee we live,
To Thee our ransomed souls we give,
To Thee our bodies trust. Amen.

THOMAS KELLY *ad. and alt.*

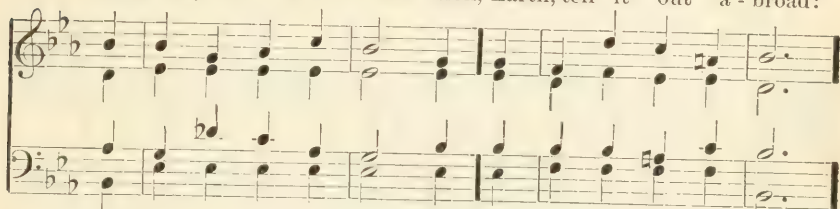
RESURRECTION

108 Lancashire 7s&6s

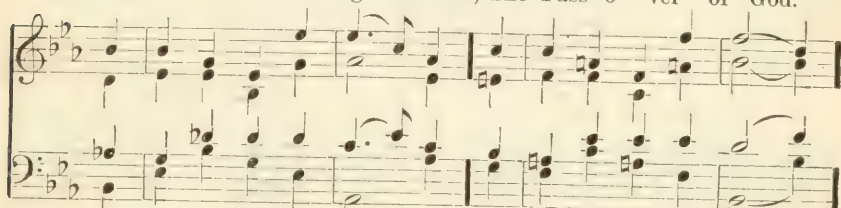
HENRY SMART



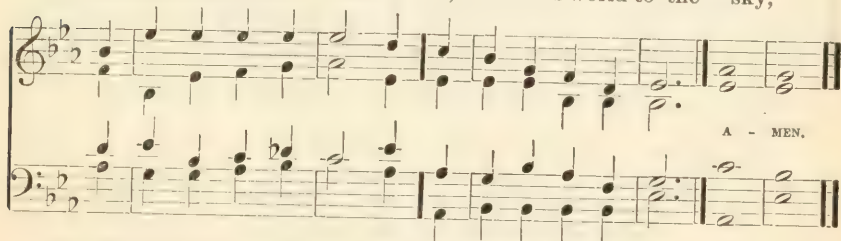
1 The day of re-sur-rec-tion, Earth, tell it out a-broad:



The Pass-o-ver of glad-ness, The Pass-o-ver of God.



From death to life e-ter-nal, From this world to the sky,



Our Christ hath brought us o-ver, With hymns of victo-ry.

2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection-light;
And, listening to His accents,
May hear, so calm and plain,
His own "All hail!" and, hearing,
May raise the victor-strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful,
Let earth her song begin;
Let the round world keep triumph,
And all that is therein;
Invisible and visible,
Their notes let all things blend,
For Christ the Lord hath risen,
Our Joy that hath no end. Amen.

ST. JOHN OF DAMASCUS TR. NEALE

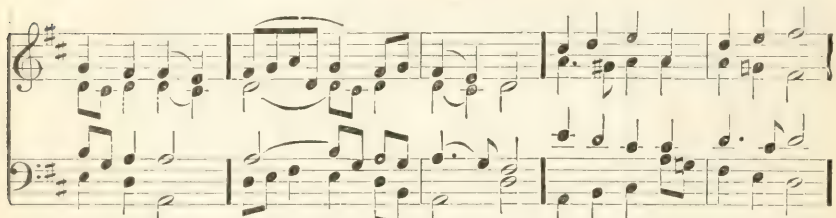
JESUS CHRIST

109 **Worgan** 7s with Alleluia

HENRY CAREY *alt.*



1 Jesus Christ is risen to-day, Al - le - lu - ia! Our triumphant



ho - ly day, Al - le - lu - ia! Who did once upon the Cross,



Al - le - lu - ia! Suffer to redeem our loss, Al - le - lu - ia!

2 Lo! He rises, mighty King! Alleluia!
Where, O Death! is now thy sting? Alleluia!
Lo! He claims His native sky! Alleluia!
Grave, where is thy victory? Alleluia!

3 Sinners, see your ransom paid, Alleluia!
Peace with God forever made: Alleluia!
With your risen Saviour rise: Alleluia!
Claim with Him the purchased skies. Alleluia!

4 Jesus Christ is risen today, Alleluia!
Our triumphant holy day; Alleluia!
Loud the song of victory raise; Alleluia!
Shout the great Redeemer's praise! Alleluia! Amen.

RESURRECTION

110 Easter Hymn 7s with Alleluia

W. H. MONK



1 Christ, the Lord, is risen to-day, Al - le - lu - ia! Sons of men and



an - gels say, Al - le - lu - ia! Raise your joys and tri - umphs high!



Al-le - lu - ia! Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply! Al-le-lu - ia!

2 Love's redeeming work is done,	4 Lives again our glorious King;
Alleluia!	Alleluia!
Fought the fight, the battle won;	"Where, O Death, is now thy sting?"
Alleluia!	Alleluia!
Lo! our Sun's eclipse is o'er;	Once He died our souls to save;
Alleluia!	Alleluia!
Lo! He sets in blood no more.	"Where's thy victory, boasting grave?"
Alleluia!	Alleluia!

3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,	5 Soar we now where Christ has led,
Alleluia!	Alleluia!
Christ hath burst the gates of hell;	Following our exalted Head;
Alleluia!	Alleluia!
Death in vain forbids Him rise;	Made like Him, like Him we rise;
Alleluia!	Alleluia!
Christ hath opened Paradise.	Ours the cross, the grave, the skies!
Alleluia!	Alleluia! Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY *alt.*

JESUS CHRIST

III Milan 8.6.8.6.8.8.

Arr. from HÄNDEL



1 The morning purples all the sky, The air with prais - es rings;



Defeated hell stands sul - len by, The world ex - ult - ing sings:



Glory to God! our glad lips cry; All glory be to God Most High!

2 While He, the King all strong to save,
Rends the dark doors away,
And through the breaches of the grave
Strides forth into the day,
Glory to God! our glad lips cry;
All glory be to God most High!

4 The shining angels cry, "Away
With grief; no spices bring;
Not tears, but songs, this joyful day,
Should greet the rising King!"
Glory to God! our glad lips cry;
All glory be to God Most High!

3 Death's captive, in his gloomy prison,
Fast fettered He has lain;
But He has mastered death, is risen,
And death wears now the chain.
Glory to God! our glad lips cry;
All glory be to God Most High!

5 That Thou our Paschal Lamb mayst be,
And endless joy begin,
Jesus, Deliverer, set us free
From the dread death of sin.
Glory to God! our glad lips cry;
All glory be to God Most High! Amen.

AMBROSE OF MILAN TR. THOMPSON

RESURRECTION

112 **Lux Coi** 8s&7sD.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN

1 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Hearts to heaven and voices raise;

Sing to God a hymn of glad-ness, Sing to God a hymn of praise;

He, who on the Cross a Vic - tim For the world's sal - va-tion bled,

A - MEN.

Je-sus Christ, the King of glo-ry, Now is ris - en from the dead.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 Christ is risen, Christ the first-fruits
Of the holy harvest field,
Which will all its full abundance
At His second coming yield;
Then the golden ears of harvest
Will their heads before Him wave,
Ripened by His glorious sunshine
From the furrows of the grave.</p> | <p>3 Christ is risen, we are risen;
Shed upon us heavenly grace,
Rain, and dew, and gleams of glory
From the brightness of Thy face;
That we, with our hearts in heaven,
Here on earth may fruitful be,
And by Angel-hands be gathered,
And be ever, Lord, with Thee. Amen.</p> |
|--|---|

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH *ad.*

JESUS CHRIST

113 St. Fulbert C.M.

H. J. GAUNTLETT



1 Ye choirs of new Je - ru - sa - lem, Your sweetest notes employ, The



Paschal victory to hymn In strains of holy joy. Alle - lu - ia! . .

2 For Judah's Lion bursts His chains,
Crushing the serpent's head;
And cries aloud thro' death's domains
To wake the imprisoned dead.

Alleluia!

To Him in one communion bow
All saints in earth and heaven.

Alleluia!

3 Devouring depths of hell their prey
At His command restore;
His ransomed hosts pursue their way
Where Jesus goes before.

Alleluia!

5 While we, His soldiers, praise our King,
His mercy we implore,

Within His palace bright to bring
And keep us evermore.

Alleluia!

4 Triumphant in His glory now
To Him all power is given;

6 All glory to the Father be,
All glory to the Son,

All glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee,
While endless ages run. Alleluia!

Amen.

FULBERT, of Chartres TR. CAMPBELL

114 Holy Cross C.M.

JOHN STAINER



1 I say to all men far and near, That He is risen a - gain; That

RESURRECTION



A - MEN.

He is with us now and here, And ev - er shall re - main.
 2 And what I say, let each this morn 4 The fears of death and of the grave
 Go tell it to his friend, Are whelmed beneath the sea,
 That soon in every place shall dawn And every heart, now light and brave
 His kingdom without end. May face the things to be.
 3 Now first to souls who thus awake 5 The way of darkness that He trod,
 Seems earth a fatherland: To heaven at last shall come,
 A new and endless life they take And he who hearkens to His word,
 With rapture from His hand. Shall reach His Father's home. Amen.

FRIEDRICH VON HARDENBERG TR. WINKWORTH

115 St. Albinus 7.8.7.8. with Alleluia

H. J. GAUNTLETT



1 Je - sus lives! no longer now, Can thy ter - rors, Death, ap - pal us; Je - sus



A - MEN.

lives! by this we know Thou, O Grave, canst not enthrall us. Allelu - ia!

2 Jesus lives: henceforth is death 4 Jesus lives: our hearts know well
 But the gate of Life immortal; Nought from us His love shall sever;
 This shall calm our trembling breath, Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
 When we pass its gloomy portal. Tear us from His keeping ever.
 Alleluia! Alleluia!
 3 Jesus lives: for us He died: 5 Jesus lives: to Him the throne
 Then, alone to Jesus living, Over all the world is given:
 Pure in heart may we abide, May we go where He is gone,
 Glory to our Saviour giving. Rest and reign with Him in heaven.
 Alleluia! Alleluia! Amen.

C. F. GELLERT TR. COX

JESUS CHRIST

116 Epiphany Irregular

W. C. FILBY



1 Lift your glad voices in tri-umph on high, For Je-sus hath ris - en, and
2 Glo - ry to God, in full an-thems of joy; The be - ing He gave us death



man cannot die; . . . Vain were the ter-rors that gather'd around Him,
can-not de-stroy; . . . Sad were the life we must part with to-morrow,

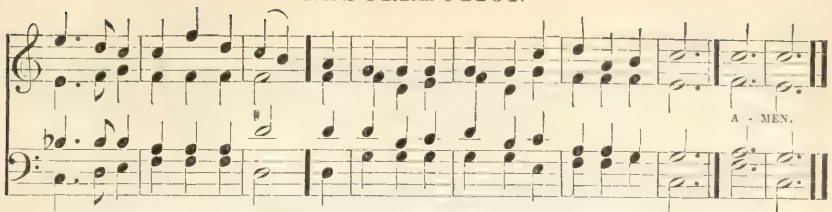


And short the dominion of death and the grave; He burst from the fetters of
If tears were our birthright and death were our end; But Jesus hath cheered the
[dark



darkness that bound Him, Resplendent in glory to live and to save. Loud was the
val-ley of sor-row, And bade us, immortal, to heaven ascend. Lift, then, your

RESURRECTION

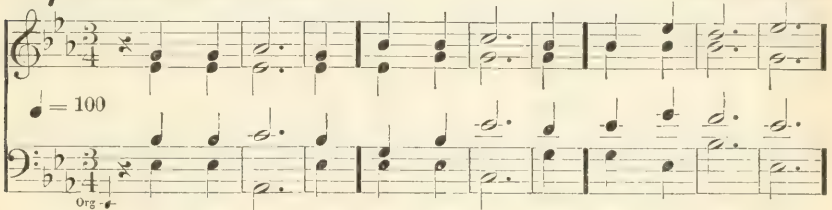


chorus of angels on high, The Saviour hath risen, and man shall not die !
 voices in triumph on high, For Jesus hath risen, and man shall not die ! Amen.

HENRY WARE JR.

II7 Palestrina 8.8.8.4.

FROM PALESTRINA



Al - le - lu - ia ! Al - le - lu - ia ! Al - le - lu - ia !



1 The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; The vic - to - ry of life is won;



The song of tri - umph has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia !

2 The powers of death have done their All glory to our risen Head !

worst,

Alleluia !

But Christ their legions hath dispersed; 4 Lord, by the stripes which wounded
 Let shouts of holy joy outburst. Thee, [free,

Alleluia !

From death's dread sting Thy servants

3 The three sad days have quickly sped, That we may live and sing to Thee.

He rises glorious from the dead;

Alleluia ! Amen.

JESUS CHRIST

118 **Everstep** 6s&5sD.

J. W. ELLIOTT



1 Welcome, hap-py morn-ing! Age to age shall say: Hell to-day is



vanquished, Heaven is won to-day! Lo the dead is liv-ing, God for ev-er-



more! Him, their true Cre-a-tor All His works a-dore.

2 Earth with joy confesses,
Clothing her for spring,
All good gifts returned, with
Her returning King:
Bloom in every meadow,
Leaves on every bough,
Speak His sorrows ended,
Hail His triumph now.

3 Maker and Redeemer,
Life and health of all,
Thou, from heaven beholding
Human nature's fall,
Of the Father's Godhead
True and only Son,
Manhood to deliver,
Manhood didst put on.

4 Thou, of life the author,
Death didst undergo,
Tread the path of darkness,
Saving strength to show;
Come then, true and faithful,
Now fulfil Thy word,
'Tis Thine own third morning,
Rise, my buried Lord!

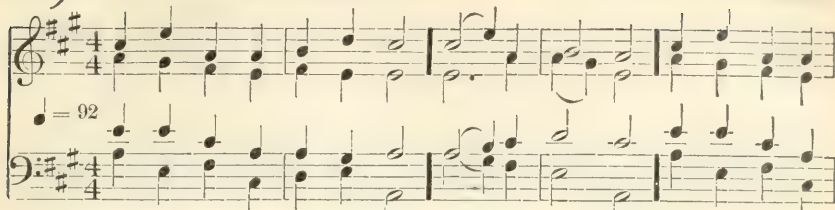
5 Loose the souls long-prisoned,
Bound with Satan's chain;
All that now is fallen
Raise to life again;
Show Thy face in brightness,
Bid the nations see,
Bring again our daylight;
Day returns with Thee! Amen.

VENANTIUS FORTUNATUS TR. ELLERTON ad.

ASCENSION

119 Ascension 7s with Alleluia

W. H. MONK



1 Hail the day that sees Him rise, A - le - lu - ia! Ravished from our



wish-ful eyes; Al - le - lu - ia! Christ, a-while to mor-tals given,



A - MEN.

Al - le - lu - ia! Reascends His native heav'n. Alle - lu - ia!

2 There for Him high triumph waits; Alleluia! 4 Him though highest heaven receives, Alleluia!

Lift your heads, eternal gates: Alleluia! Still He loves the earth He leaves: Alleluia!

Wide unfold the radiant scene; Alleluia! Though returning to His throne, Alleluia!

Take the King of glory in! Alleluia! Still He calls mankind His own. Alleluia!

3 Circled round with angel powers, Alleluia! 5 See, He lifts His hands above; Alleluia!

Their triumphant Lord and ours, Alleluia! See, He shows the prints of love: Alleluia!

Conqueror over death and sin; Alleluia! Hark, His gracious lips bestow Alleluia!

Take the King of glory in! Alleluia! Blessings on His Church below. Alleluia! Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY

JESUS CHRIST

120 **König** L.M.D

JOSEPH BAENBY



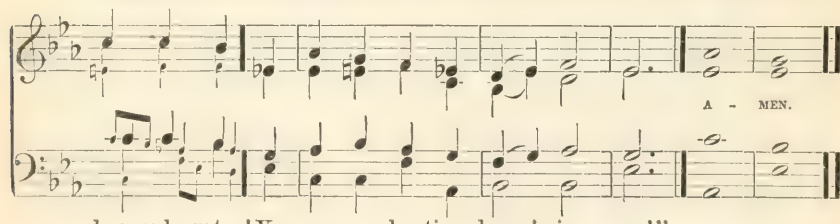
1 Our Lord is ris-en from the dead, Our Jesus is gone up on high; The



powers of hell are captive led, Dragg'd to the portals of the sky. There His triumphal



chariot waits, And angels chant the solemn lay: "Lift up your heads, ye



heavenly gates! Ye ev - er - las - ting doors! give way!"

2 Loose all your bars of massy light,
And wide unfold the ethereal scene:
He claims those mansions as His right;
Receive the King of glory in.

Who is the King of glory — who?
The Lord who all our foes o'ercame;
The world, sin, death, and hell o'er-
threw;

And Jesus is the conqueror's name.

3 Lo! His triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay:
"Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates!
Ye everlasting doors! give way!"
Who is the King of glory — who?
The Lord of glorious power possessed;
The King of saints and angels too,
God over all, forever blessed. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY

ASCENSION

121 **Dort** 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

LOWELL MASON



1 Rise, glo - rious Conqueror, rise In - to Thy na - tive skies;



As - sume Thy right; And where in many a fold The clouds are



backward rolled, Pass through those gates of gold, And reign in light.

2 Victor o'er death and hell,
Cherubic legions swell

The radiant train:
Praises all heaven inspire;
Each angel sweeps his lyre,
And claps his wings of fire,
Thou Lamb once slain.

3 Enter, Incarnate God!
No feet but Thine have trod
The serpent down:

Blow the full trumpets, blow,
Wider yon portals throw,
Saviour, triumphant, go,
And take Thy crown.

4 Lion of Judah, Hail!
And let Thy name prevail
From age to age:
Lord of the rolling years,
Claim for Thine own the spheres,
For Thou hast bought with tears
Thy heritage. Amen.

JESUS CHRIST

122 St. Saviour C.M.

F. G. BAKER



1 Tri - um-phant, Christ as-cends on high, The glorious work com-plete,



Sin, death, and hell, low vanquished lie, Beneath His awful feet.

2 There, with eternal glory crowned,
The Lord, the Conqueror, reigns;
His praise the heavenly choirs resound
In their immortal strains.

His Spirit's sacred influence sheds,
Their Comforter and Guide.

3 Amid the splendors of His throne,
Unchanging love appears;
The names He purchased for His own,
Still on His heart He bears.

5 Oh, the rich depths of love divine!
Of bliss a boundless store!
Dear Saviour, let me call Thee mine;
I can not wish for more.

4 Still with prevailing power He pleads
Their cause for whom He died;

6 On Thee alone my hope relies;
Beneath Thy cross I fall,—
My Lord, my life, my sacrifice,
My Saviour, and my all! Amen.

ANNE STEELE

123 Abbridge C.M.

ISAAC SMITH



1 Th' e-ter-nal gates lift up their heads, The doors are opened wide;

ASCENSION



The King of glo-ry is gone up Un - to His Father's side.

2 Thou art gone in before us, Lord, 4 Lift up our thoughts, lift up our songs,
Thou hast prepared a place, And let Thy grace be given,
That we may be where now Thou art, That while we linger yet below,
And look upon Thy face. Our hearts may be in heaven;

3 And ever on Thine earthly path 5 That where Thou art at God's right
A gleam of glory lies; hand,
A light still breaks behind the cloud Our hope, our love may be:
That veils Thee from our eyes. Dwell in us now, that we may dwell
For evermore in Thee. Amen.

MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER

124 London C.M.

WILLIAM CROFT



1 The head that once was crowned with thorns Is crowned with glory now;



A roy-al di-a-dem a-dorns The mighty vic-tor's brow.

2 The highest place that heaven affords 4 To them the cross, with all its shame,
Is His, is His by right, With all its grace is given:
The King of kings, and Lord of lords, Their name an everlasting name,
And heaven's eternal light. Their joy the joy of heaven.

3 The joy of all who dwell above, 5 The cross He bore is life and health,
The joy of all below, Though shame and death to Him;
To whom He manifests His love, His people's hope, His people's wealth,
And grants His name to know. Their everlasting theme. Amen.

THOMAS KELLY

JESUS CHRIST

125 **Olivet** (English) S.M.D.

J. B. DYKES

Musical notation for the first system of the hymn. It consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. A tempo marking of ♩ = 100 is present. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment.

1 Thou art gone up on high, To man-sions in the skies;

Musical notation for the second system of the hymn. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system.

And round Thy Throne un-ceas - ing-ly The songs of praise a - rise:

Musical notation for the third system of the hymn. It continues the melody and accompaniment.

But we are lin - gering here, With sin and care op - press'd;

Musical notation for the fourth system of the hymn. It concludes the main body of the hymn with a double bar line.

A - MEN.

Lord, send Thy promised Comforter, And lead us to Thy Rest.

2 Thou art gone up on high:
But Thou didst first come down,
Through earth's most bitter misery
To pass unto Thy crown.
And girt with griefs and fears
Our onward course must be;
But only let that path of tears
Lead us at last to Thee!

3 Thou art gone up on high:
But Thou shalt come again
With all the bright ones of the sky
Attendant in Thy train.
Oh, by Thy saving power
So make us live and die,
That we may stand in that dread hour
At Thy right hand on high! Amen.

EMMA TOLLE

ASCENSION

126 *Houltrie* 8s & 7s D.

GERARD COBB



1 Christ, a-bove all glo - ry seat-ed! King e - ter - nal, strong to save!



Dy - ing, Thou hast death de - feat-ed, Buried, Thou hast spoiled the grave.



Thou art gone, where now is giv - en, What no mor - tal might could gain:



On the eternal throne of heaven, In Thy Father's power to reign.

2 There Thy kingdoms all adore Thee,	3 So when Thou again in glory
Heaven above and earth below,	On the clouds of heaven shalt shine,
While the depths of hell before Thee,	We. Thy flock, may stand before Thee,
Trembling and defeated bow.	Owined for evermore as Thine.
We, O Lord! with hearts adoring,	Hail! all hail! In Thee confiding,
Follow Thee above the sky:	Jesus Thee shall all adore,
Hear our prayers Thy grace imploring,	In Thy Father's might abiding
Lift our souls to Thee on high.	With one Spirit evermore! Amen.

JESUS CHRIST

127 **Corona** 8s7s&4

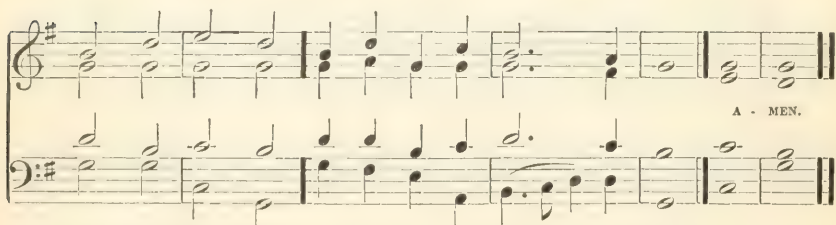
W. H. MONK



1 Look, ye saints; the sight is glo-rious; See the "Man of sor-rows," now;



From the fight re-turned vic - to-rious, Ev - ery knee to Him shall bow;



Crown Him! Crown Him! Crowns become the Vic - tor's brow.

2 Crown the Saviour, angels, crown Him;

Rich the trophies Jesus brings;
In the seat of power enthrone Him,
While the vault of heaven rings;
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Crown the Saviour King of kings.

Own His title, praise His name:
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Spread abroad the Victor's fame!

3 Sinners in derision crowned Him,
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
Saints and angels crowd around Him,

4 Hark! those bursts of acclamation!
Hark! those loud, triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station;
O what joy the sight affords!
Crown Him! Crown Him!
King of kings, and Lord of lords.

Amen.

THOMAS KELLY

MEDIATORIAL REIGN

128 Ouseley 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

F. A. G. OUSELEY



1 Come, all ye saints of God, Wide through the earth abroad Spread Jesus' fame:



Tell what His love hath done: Trust in His name a - lone;



Shout to His lof-ty throne, "Wor- thy the Lamb!"

2 Hence, gloomy doubts and fears!
Dry up your mournful tears;
Swell the glad theme:
To Christ, our gracious King,
Strike each melodious string;
Join heart and voice to sing,
"Worthy the Lamb!"

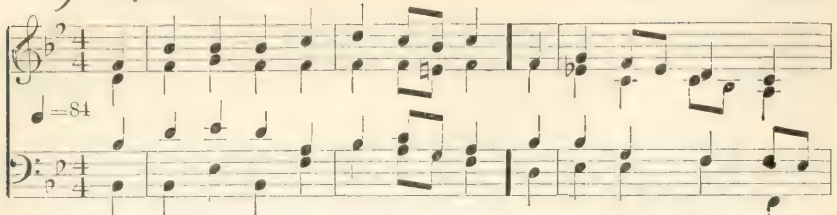
3 Hark! how the choirs above,
Filled with the Saviour's love,
Dwell on His name!
There, too, may we be found,
With light and glory crowned,
While all the heavens resound,
"Worthy the Lamb!" Amen.

JAMES RODEN

JESUS CHRIST

129 Miles Lane C.M.

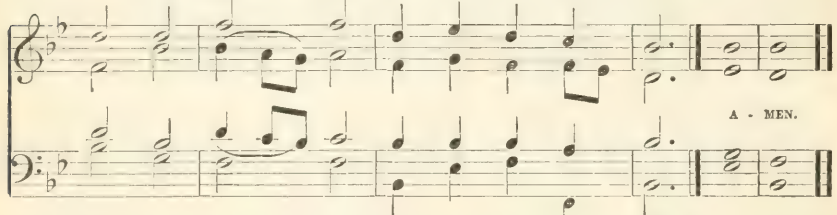
WILLIAM SHEUBSOLE



1 All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name ! Let an - gels pros - trate



fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him,



crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.

2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from His altar call;

Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

4 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall:

Go spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

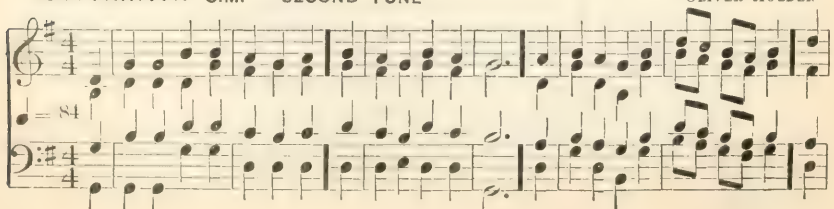
5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

6 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all. Amen.

EDWARD PERRONETT

Coronation C.M. SECOND TUNE

OLIVER HOLDEN



MEDIATORIAL REIGN



130 Sychar 8s & 7s

J. B. DYKES



1 Crown His head with endless blessing, Who, in God the Father's name,



With compas-sion nev-er ceasing, Com-ess salva-tion to proclaim.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 2 Hail, ye saints, who know His favor, | Highest honors, never failing, |
| Who within His gates are found; | Rise eternal round Thy throne. |
| Hail, ye saints, the exalted Saviour, | |
| Let His courts with praise resound. | 4 Now, ye saints, His power confessing, |
| | In your grateful strains adore; |
| 3 Jesus, Thee our Saviour hailing, | For His mercy, never ceasing, |
| Thee our God in praise we own; | Flows and flows for evermore. Amen. |

WILLIAM GOODE *ab.*

JESUS CHRIST

131 Resurrection 8s & 7s 6l.

GERMAN



1 Come, ye faithful, raise the an-them, Cleave the skies with shouts of praise;



Sing to Him who found the ransom, An - cient of e - ter - nal days;



A - MEN.

God Eternal, Word Incarnate, Whom the Heaven of heavens obeys.

2 If His people walk in darkness,
Through the thickest clouds of night,
He, according to His promise,
Sends the pillar-beam of light;
Then they pass along His highway,
Turning not to left or right.

Gives the chalice of His passion,
Rich with blood on Calvary shed.

3 When the thirsty pant for water,
And no cooling streams are found,
He descends, like showers in Springtime
Softening all the parched ground:
While the smitten Rock its torrents
Pours in ample streams around.

5 There for us and our redemption,
See Him all His lifeblood pour!
There He wins our full salvation,
Dies that we may die no more;
Then, arising, lives forever,
Reigning where He was before.

4 Hungry souls that faint and languish
By His bounteous hand are fed;
Yes, He gives them food immortal,
Gives Himself, the living Bread,

6 Trust Him then, ye fearful pilgrims;
Who shall pluck you from His hand?
Pledged He stands for your salvation,
Who are fighting for His land.
Oh, that we amidst His true ones,
Round His throne one day may stand.
Amen.

MEDIATORIAL REIGN

132 **Lyons** 10.10.11.11.

J. M. HAYDN

1 Ye servants of God, your Mas-ter pro-claim, And pub-lish a -

broad His wonder-ful name; The name all-vic-torious, of Jesus ex-tol;

His kingdom is glo-rious and rules o-ver all.

2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save;
And still He is nigh; His presence we have:
The great congregation His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus, our King.

3 "Salvátion to God, who sits on the throne,"
Let all cry aloud, and honor the Son:
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb

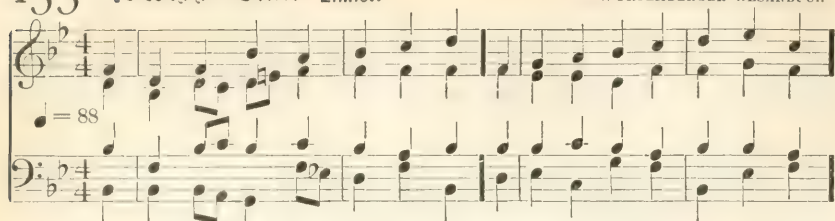
4 Then let us adore, and give Him his right,
All glory and power, all wisdom and might,
All honor and blessing, with angels above,
And thanks never ceasing for infinite love. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY

JESUS CHRIST

133 Swiss Tune L.M.6L.

WÜRTEMBERGER GESANBUCH



1 Thou art the ev - er - last - ing Son, O Christ! and, high upon Thy throne,



Thou art at the right hand of God, And hast redeemed us by Thy blood;



And heaven and earth are full of Thee,—The glory of Thy Majesty !

<p>2 When all the sharpness of our death Was overcome in Thy last breath, Then didst Thou open wide heaven's door To all believers evermore: O Lamb of God ! and Thou wilt come, To be our Judge, and take us home.</p>	<p>3 In Thee we trust: we pray Thee, Lord, Remember Thy most precious blood ! In honor may we numbered be With all the noble company, Who bow before Thy mercy-seat, And cast their treasures at Thy feet.</p>
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Amen.

134 Duke St. L.M.

JOHN HATTON



1 Come, let us sing the song of songs, The saints in heaven began the strain,

MEDIATORIAL REIGN



The homage which to Christ belongs: "Worthy the Lamb, for He was slain !"

2 Slain to redeem us by His blood, 4 To Him enthroned by filial right,
 To cleanse from every sinful stain, All power in heaven and earth proclaim,
 And make us kings and priests to God: Honor, and majesty, and might:
 "Worthy the Lamb, for He was slain !" "Worthy the Lamb, for He was slain !"

3 To Him who suffered on the tree, 5 Come Holy Spirit from on high,
 Our souls at His soul's price to gain, Our faith, our hope, our love sustain,
 Blessing, and praise, and glory be: Living to sing, and dying cry,
 "Worthy the Lamb, for He was slain !" "Worthy the Lamb, for He was slain !"
 Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY *ab.*

135 Tunbridge L.M.

RICHARD REDHEAD



1 Go, wor-ship at Im-man-uel's feet; See in His face what wonders meet;



Earth is too nar-row to express His worth, His glory, or His grace.

2 Nor earth, nor seas, nor sun, nor stars, 3 Oh, let me climb those higher skies,
 Nor heaven, His full resemblance bears: Where storms and darkness never rise:
 His beauties we can never trace, There He displays His power abroad,
 Till we behold Him face to face. And shines, and reigns, th'incarnate God.

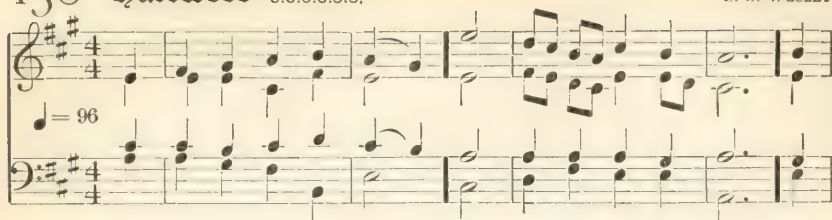
Amen.

ISAAC WATTS *ab.*

JESUS CHRIST

136 **Harewood** 6.6.6.6.8.8.

S. S. WESLEY



1 Come, ev-'ry pi-ous heart That loves the Saviour's name, Your



noblest power ex-ert To cel-e-brate His fame: Tell all a-bove, and



all be-low, The debt of love to Him you owe. .

2 He left His starry crown,
And laid His robes aside;
On wings of love came down,
And wept, and bled, and died:
What He endured, oh, who can tell,
To save our souls from death and hell.

4 From thence He'll quickly come,
His chariot will not stay,
And bear our spirits home
To realms of endless day:
There shall we see His lovely face,
And ever be in His embrace.

3 From the dark grave He arose,
The mansion of the dead;
And thence His mighty foes
In glorious triumph led:
Up through the sky the conquerer rode,
And reigns on high, the Saviour, God.

5 Jesus, we ne'er can pay
The debt we owe Thy love;
Yet tell us how we may
Our gratitude approve:
Our hearts, our all, to Thee we give;
The gift though small do Thou receive.

Amen.

SAMUEL STENNETT

MEDIATORIAL REIGN

137 Adoration 6.6.6.6.8.8.

W. H. HAVERGAL



1 Re - joice, the Lord is King, Your Lord and King a - dore, Mor -



tals, give thanks and sing, And tri-umphant e - ver more. Lift up your hearts, lift



up your voice, Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice.

2 Jesus the Saviour reigns,
The God of truth and love;
When He had purged our stains
He took His seat above:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

3 His kingdom cannot fail,
He rules o'er earth and heaven;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus given:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

4 He sits at God's right hand
Till all His foes submit,
And bow to His command,
And fall beneath His feet:

Lift up your heart, lift up your voice.
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

5 He all His foes shall quell,
Shall all our sins destroy,
And every bosom swell
With pure seraphic joy:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

6 Rejoice in glorious hope;
Jesus, the Judge, shall come,
And take His servants up
To their eternal home:
We soon shall hear the archangel's voice,
The trump of God shall sound, Rejoice.
Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY

JESUS CHRIST

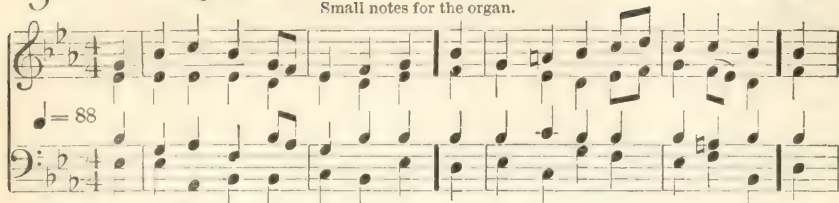
138

Koenig

L.M.D.

JOSEPH BARNEY

Small notes for the organ.



1 O God of God! O Light of Light! Thou Prince of Peace, Thou King of Kings; To



Thee, where angels know no night, The song of praise for-ev - er rings:—To



Him who sits up - on the throne, The Lamb once slain for sin-ful men, Be



honor, might; all by Him won; Glory and praise! Amen, Amen.

2 Nations afar, in ignorance deep;
Isles of the sea, where darkness lay;
These hear His voice, they wake from sleep,

And throng with joy the upward way.
They cry with us, "Send forth Thy light,
O Lamb, once slain for sinful men;
Burst Satan's bonds, O God of Might,
Set all men free!" Amen, Amen!

3 Sing to the Lord a glorious song,
Sing to His name, His love forth tell;
Sing on, heaven's hosts, His praise prolong;

Sing, ye who now on earth do dwell:—
Worthy the Lamb for sinners slain,
From angels, praise; and thanks from men.
Worthy the Lamb, enthroned to reign,
Glory and power! Amen, Amen. Amen.

J. JULIAN ab.

MEDIATORIAL REIGN

139 Palmyra 8.6.8.6.8.8.

J. SUMMERS



1 Thou art the Ev - er - last - ing Word, The Fa - ther's on - ly Son;



God, man - i - fest - ly seen and heard, And Heav'n's Be - lov - ed One.



A - MEN.

Worthy, O Lamb of God, art Thou, That ev'ry knee to Thee should bow.

2 In Thee most perfectly expressed
The Father's glories shine,
Of the full Deity possessed,
Eternally Divine;
Worthy, O Lamb of God, art Thou,
That every knee to Thee should bow.

3 True Image of the Infinite
Whose Essence is concealed,
Brightness of Uncreated Light,
The Heart of God revealed;
Worthy, O Lamb of God, art Thou,
That every knee to Thee should bow.

4 But the high mysteries of Thy Name
An angel's grasp transcend,
The Father only-glorious claim
The Son can comprehend;

Worthy, O Lamb of God, art Thou
That every knee to Thee should bow.

5 Yet loving Thee on whom His love
Ineffable doth rest,
Thy glorious worshippers above
As one with Thee are blest;
Worthy, O Lamb of God, art Thou,
That every knee to Thee should bow.

6 Throughout the universe of bliss,
The centre Thou, and sun,
The eternal theme of praise is this
To Heaven's Belovéd One;
Worthy, O Lamb of God, art Thou,
That every knee to Thee should bow.

Amen.

IOSIAH CONDER

JESUS CHRIST

140 Grace Church L.M.

IGNACE PLEYBL



1 O Christ, our King, Cre-a-tor, Lord, Saviour of all who trust Thy word,



To them who seek Thee ever near, Now to our praises bend Thine ear.

2 In Thy dear cross a grace is found,
It flows from every streaming wound,
Whose power our inbred sin controls,
Breaks the firm bond, and frees our souls.

4 When Thou didst hang upon the tree,
The quaking earth acknowledged Thee;
When Thou didst there yield up Thy
breath,
The world grew dark as shades of death.

3 Thou didst create the stars of night,
Yet Thou hast veiled in flesh Thy light;
Hast deigned a mortal form to wear,
A mortal's painful lot to bear.

5 Now in the Father's glory high,
Great Conqueror, never more to die,
Us by Thy mighty power defend,
And reign through ages without end.

Amen.

GREGORY THE GREAT TR. PALMER

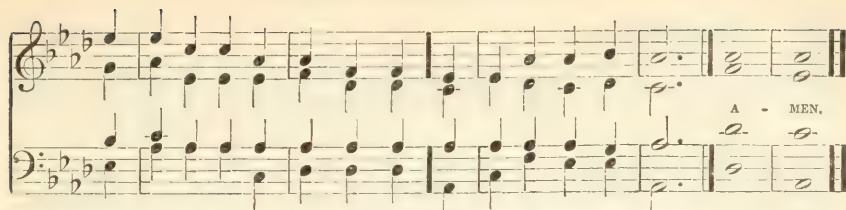
141 Denfield C.M.

FROM GLÄSER



1 Plunged in a gulf of dark de-spair, We wretched sin-ners lay,

MEDIATORIAL REIGN



Without one cheerful beam of hope, Or spark of glimmering day.

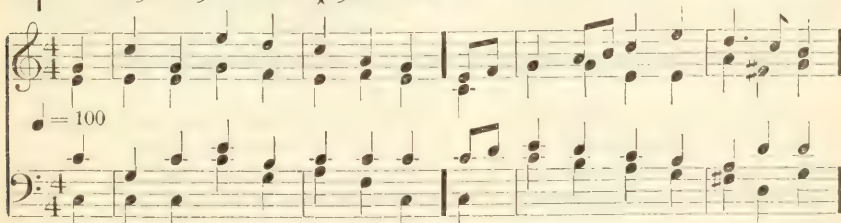
2 With pitying eyes the Prince of grace 4 O for this love, let rocks and hills
Beheld our helpless grief; Their lasting silence break;
He saw, and (O amazing love!) And all harmonious human tongues
He ran to our relief. The Saviour's praises speak.

3 Down from the shining seats above 5 Angels, assist our mighty joys,
With joyful haste He fled, Strike all your harps of gold;
Entered the grave in mortal flesh, But when you raise your highest notes,
And dwelt among the dead. His love can ne'er be told. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS *ab*

I42 Church Triumphant L.M.

J. W. ELLIOTT



1 Hail to the Prince of life and peace, Who holds the keys of death and hell!



JESUS CHRIST

143 Hummel C.M.

CHARLES ZEITNER



1 Be-hold the glo - ries of the Lamb A - mid His Father's throne:



Prepare new hon-ors for His name, And songs before unknown.

2 Let elders worship at His feet,
The Church adore around,
With vials full of odors sweet,
And harps of sweeter sound.

4 Now to the Lamb that once was slain
Be endless blessings paid:
Salvation, glory, joy remain
Forever on Thy head.

3 Those are the prayers of all the saints,
And these the hymns they raise:
Jesus is kind to our complaints,
He loves to hear our praise.

5 Thou hast redeemed our souls with
blood,
Hast set the prisoners free,
Hast made us kings and priests to God,
And we shall reign with Thee. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS *ad.*

2 Sing of His dying love;
Sing of His rising power:
Sing how He intercedes above
For those whose sins He bore.

3 Sing on your heavenly way,
Ye ransomed sinners, sing!
Sing on, rejoicing every day
In Christ, th'exalted King.

4 Soon shall we hear Him say,
"Ye blessed children, come!"
Soon shall He call us hence away
To our eternal home.

5 Soon shall our raptured tongue
His endless praise proclaim,
And sweeter voices tune the song
Of Moses and the Lamb. Amen.

WILLIAM HAMMOND *ad.*

145 Wilmot *8s & 7s*

Arr. from VON WEBER

1 One there is, a - bove all others, Well deserves the name of Friend;

His is love be - yond a brother's, Costly, free, and knows no end.

A - MEN.

2 Which of all our friends, to save us,
Could or would have shed his blood?
But our Jesus died to have us
Reconciled in Him to God.

3 When He lived on earth abased,
Friend of sinner's was His name;

Now above all glory raised,
He rejoices in the same.

4 Oh! for grace our hearts to soften,
Teach us, Lord, at length, to love;
We, alas! forget too often
What a friend we have above. Amen.

JOHN NEWTON *ab. and alt.*

1 Hail, Thou once despised Jesus! Hail, Thou Gali - le-an King! Thou didst suffer



to release us, Thou didst free salvation bring, Hail, Thou agonizing Saviour



Bearer of our sin and shame! By Thy merits we find favor;
Life is given through Thy name.

2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
All our sins on Thee were laid;
By Almighty love anointed
Thou hast full atonement made:
All Thy people are forgiven
Through the virtue of Thy blood;
Opened is the gate of Heaven;
Peace is made for man with God.

3 Jesus, hail; Enthroned in glory,
There for ever to abide.
All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,
Seated at Thy Father's side!

There for sinners Thou art pleading;
There Thou dost our place prepare;
Ever for us interceding
Till in glory we appear.

4 Worship, honor, power, and blessing,
Thou art worthy to receive;
Loudest praises, without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give!
Help, ye bright angelic spirits,
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays,
Help to sing our Saviour's merits,
Help to chant Immanuel's praise!

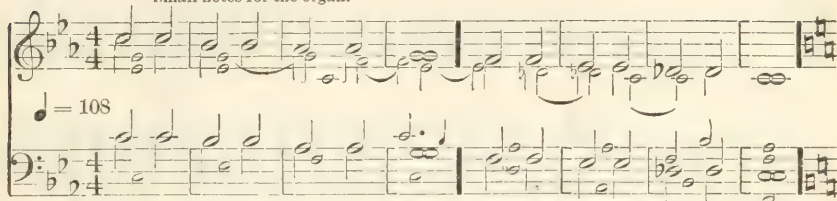
Amen.

MEDIATORIAL REIGN

147 Ecce Dominus 7.7.8.8.7.7.

A. A. STANLEY

Small notes for the organ.



1 Who is He in yon-der stall, At whose feet the shepherds fall ?



'Tis the Lord, O wondrous story ! 'Tis the Lord, the King of Glory. At His feet we



A - MEN.

humbly fall, Crown Him, Crown Him, Crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.

2 Who is He in deep distress,
Fasting in the wilderness ?
'Tis the Lord, etc.

3 Who is He that stands and weeps,
At the grave where Lazarus sleeps ?
'Tis the Lord, etc.

4 Lo, at midnight who is He
Prays in dark Gethsemane ?
'Tis the Lord, etc.

5 On the cross, Lo ! who is He
Sheds His precious blood for me ?
'Tis the Lord, etc.

6 Who is He that from the grave,
Comes to heal, and help, and save ?
'Tis the Lord, etc.

7 Who is He that on yon throne,
Reigns as King of kings alone ?
'Tis the Lord, etc. Amen.

R. HANDY ad.

JESUS CHRIST

I48 Hamburg L.M.

Arr. by LOWELL MASON



1 Jesus, whom angel hosts a - dore, Be-came a man of griefs for me;



In love, though rich, becoming poor, That I through Him enriched might be.

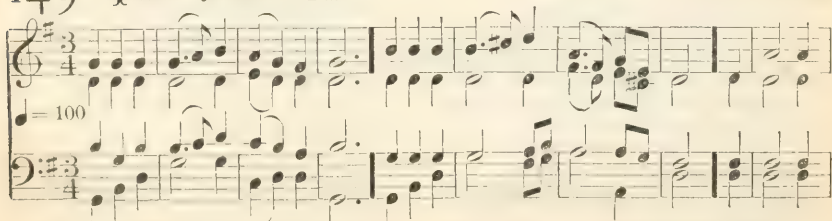
2 Though Lord of all, above, below, He went to Olivet for me: There drank my cup of wrath and woe, When bleeding in Gethsemane.	4 Jesus, whose dwelling is the skies, Went down into the grave for me; There overcame my enemies, There won the glorious victory.
--	--

3 The ever-blessed Son of God Went up to Calvary for me; There paid my debt, there bore my load, In His own body on the tree.	5 'Tis finished all: the vail is rent, The welcome sure, the access free: Now, then, we leave our banishment, O Father, to return to Thee! Amen.
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HORATIUS BONAR *ab.*

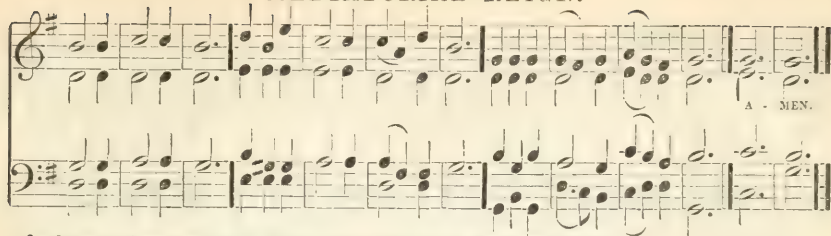
I49 Park Street L.M.5L.

F. M. A. VENUA



1 Praises to Him whose love has given, In Christ, His Son, the Life of Heaven;
 Who for our

MEDIATORIAL REIGN.



darkness gives us light, And turns to day our deepest night,
And turns to day our deepest night.

2 Praises to Him, in grace who came,
To bear our woe, and sin, and shame;
Who lived to die, who died to rise,
The God-accepted sacrifice.

4 Praises to Him who sheds abroad
Within our hearts the love of God;
The Spirit of all truth and peace,
Fountain of joy and holiness!

3 Praises to Him the chain who broke,
Opened the prison, burst the yoke,
Sent forth its captives glad and free,
Heirs of an endless liberty.

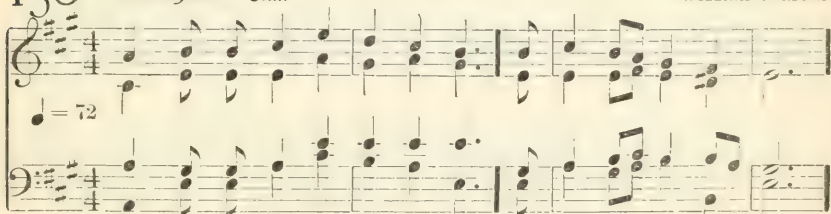
5 To Father, Son, and Spirit now
The hands we lift, the knees we bow;
To Thee, Jehovah, thus we raise
The sinner's endless song of praise.

Amen.

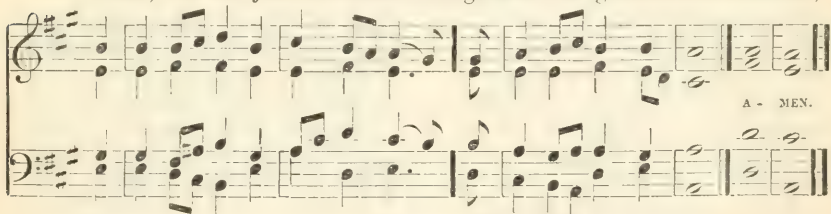
HORATIUS BONAR *ab. and alt.*

WILLIAM GARDNER

150 Dedham C.M.



1 Come, let us join our cheerful songs With an - gels round the throne;



A - MEN.

Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one.

2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they
cry,

4 Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift Thy glories high,
And speak Thine endless praise.

"To be exalted thus!"
"Worthy the Lamb!" our lips reply,
"For He was slain for us!"

5 The whole creation join in one
To bless the sacred name
Of Him who sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb! Amen.

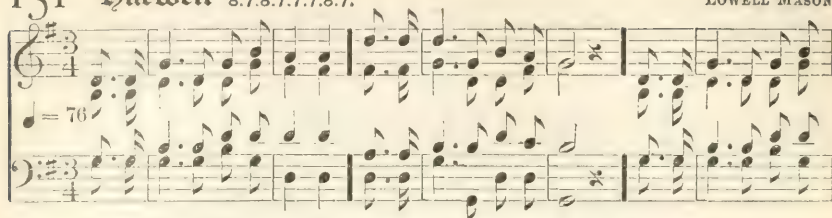
3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honor and power divine;
And blessings, more than we can give,
Be Lord, forever Thine!

ISAAC WATTS

JESUS CHRIST

151 **Hartwell** 8.7.8.7.7.7.8.7.

LOWELL MASON



1 Hark! ten thousand harps and voices Sound the note of praise above:
Jesus reigns, and heaven re-



joices; Jesus reigns, the God of love; See, He sits on yonder throne;
Jesus rules the world a-



lone. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

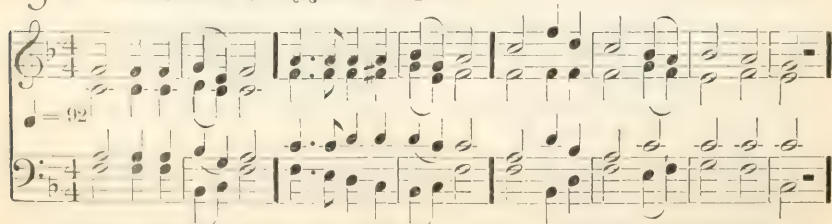
2 King of glory, reign forever!
Thine an everlasting crown;
Nothing from Thy love shall sever
Those whom Thou hast made Thine own:
Happy objects of Thy grace,
Destined to behold Thy face.
Alleluia! Amen.

3 Saviour, hasten Thine appearing;
Bring, oh, bring the glorious day,
When, the awful summons hearing,
Heaven and earth shall pass away!
Then, with golden harps we'll sing,
"Glory, glory to our King!"
Alleluia! Amen. Amen.

THOMAS KELLY *ab.*

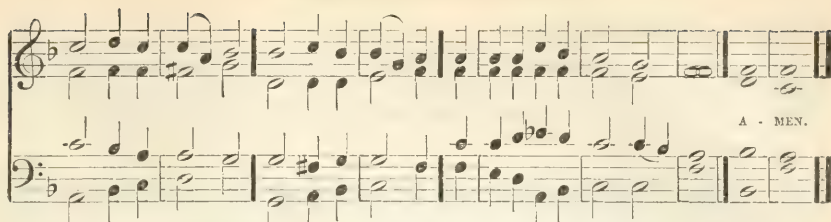
Arr. by R. S. WILLIS

152 **Crusader's Hymn** Irregular



1 Fairest Lord Jesus, Ruler of all nature, O Thou of God and man the Son!

MEDIATORIAL REIGN



A - MEN.

Thee will I cherish, Thee will I honor, Thou, my soul's glory, joy, and crown.

2 Fair are the meadows,
Fairer still the woodlands,
Robed in the blooming garb of Spring:
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

3 Fair is the sunshine,
Fairer still the moonlight,
And all the twinkling, starry host:
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines
purer

Than all the angels heaven can boast.

Amen.

FROM the GERMAN TR. WILLIS

153 *Monkland* 78

J. P. WILKES



1 Sons of Zi - on, raise your songs, Praise to Zi-on's King be - longs;



A - MEN.

His the victor's crown and fame, Glo-ry to the Saviour's name.

2 Sore the strife, but rich the prize,
Precious in the Victor's eyes;
Glorious is the work achieved,
Satan vanquished, man relieved.

Bid Him welcome to His throne,
He is worthy, He alone.

3 Sing we then the Victor's praise,
Go ye forth and strew the ways;

4 Place the crown upon His brow;
Every knee to Him shall bow;
Him the brightest seraph sings,
Heaven proclaims Him "King of kings."

Amen.

THOMAS KELLY



1 Crown Him with many crowns, The Lamb upon His throne:

Hark! how the heavenly



anthem drowns All music but its own! A-wake, my soul, and sing Of



A - MEN.

Him who died for thee; And hail Him as thy matchless king Thro' all eternity.

2 Crown Him the Virgin's Son!

The God Incarnate born,
Whose arm those crimson trophies won
Which now His brow adorn.
Fruit of the mystic rose,
As of that rose the stem,
The root whence mercy ever flows,—
The babe of Bethlehem!

4 Crown Him the Lord of peace!

Whose power a sceptre sways
In heaven and earth, that wars may cease,
And all be prayer and praise.
His reign shall know no end;
And round His pierced feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

3 Crown Him the Lord of love!

Behold His hands and side,—
Rich wounds, yet visible above,
In beauty glorified:
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his burning eye
At mysteries so bright.

5 Crown Him the Lord of years!

The Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres
Ineffably sublime!
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For Thou hast died for me:
Thy praise and glory shall not fail
Throughout eternity. Amen.

MEDIATORIAL REIGN

155 Alleluia

ALBERT LOWE

Voices

8s & 7s with Alleluia

1 Lord of ev - ery land and na - tion, "Ancient of e - ter - nal days,"

Sounded thro' the wide cre - a - tion, Be Thy just and law - ful praise.

Voices and Organ

A - MEN.

Al - le-lu - ia! Al - le-lu - ia! Al - le-lu - ia! A - men.

2 For the grandeur of Thy nature,
Grand beyond a seraph's thought,
For created works of power,
Works with skill and kindness wrought.
Alleluia! Amen.

3 But Thy rich, Thy free redemption,
Dark through brightness all along;
Thought is poor, and poor expression;
Who can sing that awful song?
Alleluia! Amen.

4 "Brightness of the Father's glory,"
Shall Thy praise unuttered lie?

Shun, my tongue, the guilty silence;
Sing the Lord who came to die.
Alleluia! Amen.

5 From the highest throne in glory,
To the Cross of deepest woe,
All to ransom guilty captives —
Flow my praise, for ever flow.
Alleluia! Amen.

6 Go, return, immortal Saviour;
Leave Thy footstool, take Thy throne;
Thence return, and reign forever;
Be the kingdom all Thine own.
Alleluia! Amen. Amen.

ROBERT ROBINSON

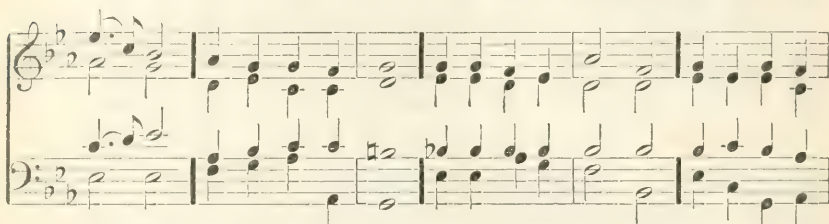
JESUS CHRIST

156 **St. Cephas** 6s&5sD.

H. A. CROSBIE



1 At the name of Je - sus Every knee shall bow, Every tongue con-



fess Him King of glory now. 'Tis the Father's pleasure We should call Him



Lord, Who from the be-gin - ning Was the mighty Word.

2 At His voice creation
Sprang at once to sight,
All the angel faces,
All the hosts of light,
Thrones and dominations,
Stars upon their way,
All the heavenly orders
In their great array.

3 Humbled for a season,
To receive a name
From the lips of sinners
Unto whom He came,
Faithfully He bore it
Spotless to the last,
Brought it back victorious,
When from death He passed.

4 In your hearts enthrone Him;
There let Him subdue
All that is not holy,
All that is not true:
Crown Him as your Captain
In temptation's hour:
Let His will enfold you
In its light and power.

5 Brothers, this Lord Jesus
Shall return again,
With His Father's glory,
With His angel train;
For all wreaths of empire
Meet upon His brow,
And our hearts confess Him
King of glory now. Amen.

CAROLINE M. NOEL

SECOND COMING AND JUDGMENT

157 Supplication 8s & 7s D.

W. H. MONK



1 Light of those whose dreary dwelling Borders on the shades of death!



Come and by Thy - self re - veal - ing, Dis - si - pate the clouds be - neath:



Thou of heav'n and earth Cre - a - tor, In our deep - est darkness rise, —



A - MEN.

Scattering all the night of nature, Pouring day up - on our eyes.

2 Still we wait for Thine appearing;
Life and joy Thy beams impart,
Chasing all our fears, and cheering
Every poor benighted heart:
Come and manifest Thy favor
To the ransomed helpless race;
Come, Thou universal Saviour!
Come, and bring the Gospel grace.

3 Save us, in Thy great compassion,
O Thou mild, pacific Prince!
Give the knowledge of Salvation,
Give the pardon of our sins;
By Thine all restoring merit,
Every burdened soul release;
Every weary, wandering spirit,
Guide into Thy perfect peace. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY

JESUS CHRIST

158 Stanley 8.7.8.8.7.

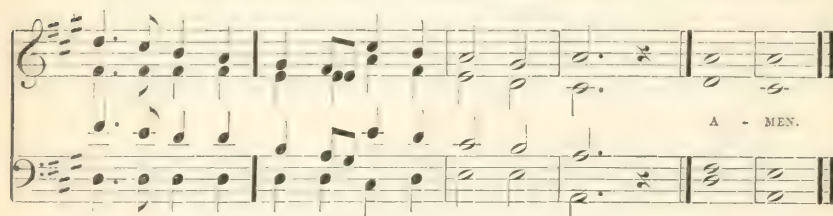
A. A. STANLEY



1 Thou art com-ing, O my Sav-iour, Thou art com-ing, O my King,



In Thy beau-ty all-re-splendent, In Thy glo-ry



A - MEN.

all-transcendent, Well may we re-joice and sing.

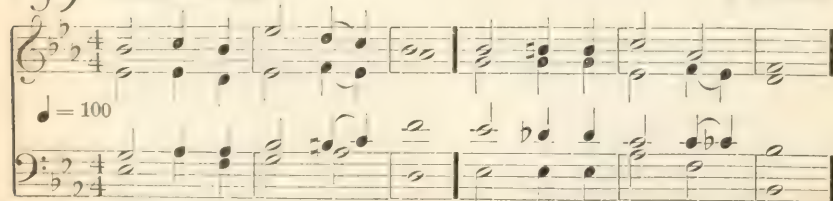
2 Thou art coming, Thou art coming, 3 Oh, the joy to see Thee reigning,
We shall meet Thee on Thy way, Thee, our own beloved Lord,
We shall see Thee, we shall know Thee, Every tongue Thy name confessing,
We shall bless Thee, we shall show Thee Worship, honor, glory, blessing,
All our hearts could never say. Brought to Thee with glad accord.

Amen.

F. R. HAVERGAL *ab. and alt.*

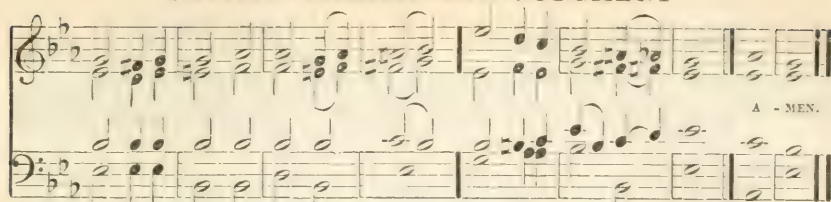
159 Sicma S.M.

W. H. DEANE



1 Come, Lord, and tar-ry not; Bring the long-looked-for day;

SECOND COMING AND JUDGMENT



Oh! why these years of wait-ing here, These ages of de - lay?

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 Come, for Thy saints still wait;
Daily ascends their sigh:
The Spirit and the bride say, "Come!"
Dost Thou not hear the cry?</p> <p>3 Come, for creation groans,
Impatient of Thy stay,
Worn out with these long years of ill,
These ages of delay.</p> | <p>4 Come, and make all things new;
Build up this ruined earth;
Restore our faded Paradise,
Creation's second birth.</p> <p>5 Come, and begin Thy reign
Of everlasting peace;
Come, take the kingdom to Thyself,
Great King of righteousness. Amen.</p> |
|--|---|

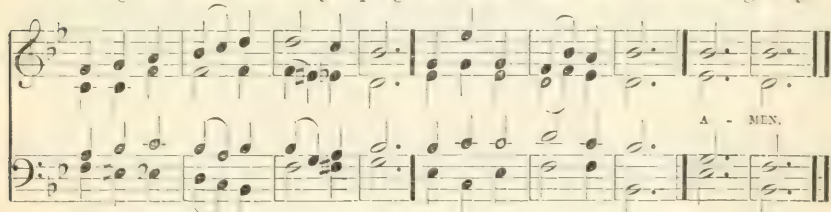
HORATIUS BONAR *ad.*

160 Eagley c.m.

J. WALCH



1 Light of the lone - ly pi - grim's heart, Star of the com-ing day,



A-rise, and, with Thy morning beams, Chase all our griefs away.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2 Come, blessed Lord, bid every shore
And answering island sing
The praises of Thy royal name,
And own Thee as their King.</p> <p>3 Bid the whole earth responsive now
To the bright world above,
Break forth in rapturous strains of joy
In memory of Thy love.</p> <p>4 Lord, Lord, Thy fair creation groans,
The air, the earth, the sea,</p> | <p>In unison with all our hearts,
And calls aloud for Thee.</p> <p>5 Come, then, with all Thy quickening
powers,
With one awakening smile,
And bid the serpent's trail no more
Thy beauteous realms defile.</p> <p>6 Thine was the cross, with all its fruits
Of grace and peace divine:
Be Thine the crown of glory now,
The palm of victory Thine. Amen.</p> |
|---|--|

EDWARD DENNY

JESUS CHRIST

161 Greenland 7s & 6s D.

LAUSANNE PSALTER



1 Rejoice, rejoice, believers! And let your lights appear; The shades of eve are



thickening, And darker night is near; The Bridegroom is advancing; Each



hour He draws more nigh; Up! watch and pray, nor slumber;
At midnight comes the cry.

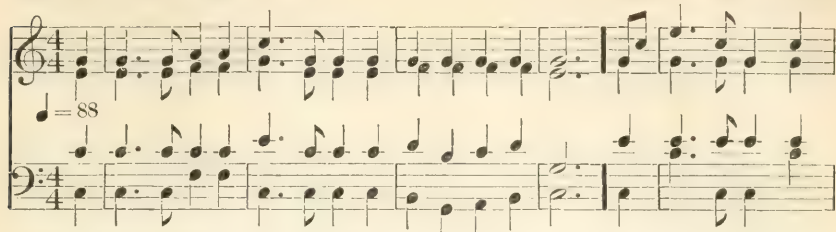
2 See that your lamps are burning,
Replenish them with oil;
Look now for your salvation,
The end of sin and toil.
The watchers on the mountain
Proclaim the Bridegroom near,
Go meet Him as He cometh,
With alleluias clear.

3 Our hope and expectation,
O Jesus, now appear;
Arise, Thou Sun so longed for,
O'er this benighted sphere.
With hearts and hands uplifted,
We plead, O Lord, to see
The day of earth's redemption,
And ever be with Thee. Amen.

SECOND COMING AND JUDGMENT

162 Macfarren 14s

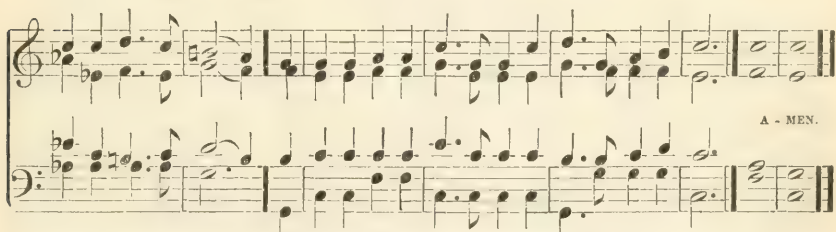
G. A. MACFARREN



1 Behold, the Bridegroom cometh in the middle of the night, And blest is he whose



loins are girt, whose lamp is burning bright; But woe to that dull servant, whom his



Master shall surprise With lamp untrimmed, unburning,
and with slumber in his eyes.

2 Do thou, my soul, beware, beware lest thou in sleep sink down,
Lest thou be given o'er to death, and lose the golden crown;
But see that thou be sober, with watchful eye, and thus
Cry, "Holy, holy, holy God, have mercy upon us."

3 That day, the day of fear, shall come; my soul slack not thy toil,
But light thy lamp, and feed it well, and make it bright with oil;
Thou knowest not how soon may sound the cry at eventide,
"Behold the Bridegroom comes. Arise! Go forth to meet the Bride."

4 Beware, my soul, take thou good heed, lest thou in slumber lie,
And, like the five, remain without, and knock, and vainly cry;
But watch, and bear thy lamp undimmed, and Christ shall gird thee on
His own bright wedding-robe of light, the glory of the Son. Amen.

JESUS CHRIST

163. Benedic Anima *8s&7sG.*

JOHN GOSS



1 Jesus came, the heavens adoring, Came with peace from realms on high;



Je - sus came for man's redemption, Low-ly came on earth to die;



Al - le-lu-ia! Al - le-lu - ia! Came in deep hu-mil-i - ty.

2 Jesus comes again in mercy,
When our hearts are bowed with care;
Jesus comes again in answer
To an earnest heartfelt prayer;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Comes to save us from despair.

4 Jesus comes in joy and sorrow,
Shares alike our hopes and fears;
Jesus comes whate'er befalls us,
Glad's our hearts, and dries our tears;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Cheering ev'n our failing years.

3 Jesus comes to hearts rejoicing,
Bringing news of sins forgiven;
Jesus comes in sounds of gladness,
Leading souls redeemed to heaven;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Now the gate of death is riven.

5 Jesus comes on clouds triumphant,
When the heavens shall pass away;
Jesus comes again in glory;
Let us then our homage pay,
Alleluia! ever singing
Till the dawn of endless day. Amen.

GODFREY THRING

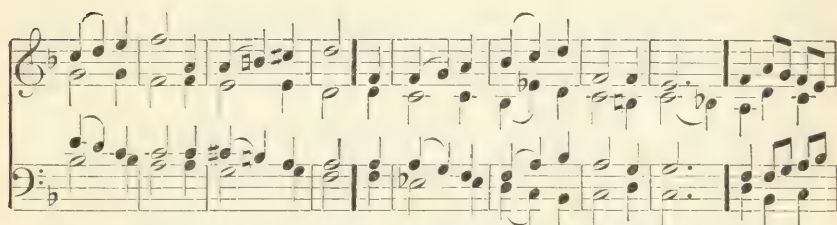
SECOND COMING AND JUDGMENT

164 Veni Cito L.M. 67.

J. B. DYKES



1 Come, quickly come, dread Judge of all; For awful though Thine advent be, All



shadows from the truth will fall, And falsehood die in sight of Thee: O quickly



come: for doubt and fear Like clouds dissolve when Thou art near.

2 Come, quickly come, great King of all; O quickly come: for grief and pain

Reign all around us, and within;

Can never cloud Thy glorious reign.

Let sin no more our souls enthrall,

Let pain and sorrow die with sin:

O quickly come: for Thou alone

Canst make Thy scattered people one.

4 Come, quickly come, true Light of all;

For gloomy night broods o'er our way;

And weakly souls begin to fall

With weary watching for the day:

3 Come, quickly come, true Life of all,

For death is mighty all around;

O quickly come: for round Thy throne
No eye is blind, no night is known.

On every home his shadows fall,

On every heart his mark is found:

Amen.

LAURENCE TUTTIERI

JESUS CHRIST

165 St. Sebastian 7s6l.

S. S. WESLEY



1 When this pass-ing world is done, When has sunk yon glar-ing sun;



When I stand with Christ in glory, Looking o'er life's finished story:



Then, Lord, shall I ful - ly know—Not till then—how much I owe.

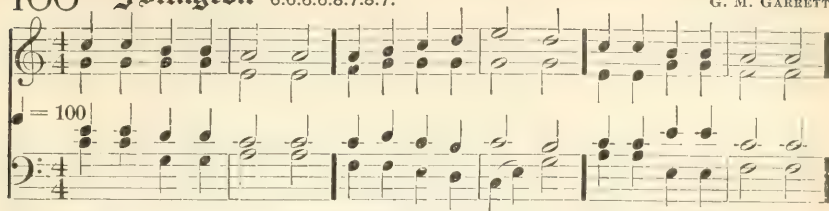
2 When I stand before the throne,
Dressed in beauty not my own;
When I see Thee as Thou art,
Love Thee with unsin-ning heart:
Then, Lord, shall I fully know—
Not till then—how much I owe.

3 When the praise of heaven I hear,
Loud as thunders to the ear,
Loud as many waters' noise,
Sweet as harp's melodious voice:
Then, Lord, shall I fully know—
Not till then—how much I owe. Amen.

SECOND COMING AND JUDGMENT

166 **Islington** 6.6.6.6.8.7.8.7.

G. M. GARRETT



1 Christ, that ever reigneth, Christ, that here remaineth, Christ, within us dwelling,



Christ, in praise excelling; Him we proclaim, His glorious name; To our creator



A - MEN.

ren - der Homage all due; lowly and true Homage to Him we tender.

2 Heaven's high host rejoices,
Lifting up all voices,
Jubilant with gladness;—
Yet the earth with sadness
Dreading her fate God doth await,
Who judgment strict revealeth;
Merciful Power, save in that hour
Those whom Thy passion healeth!

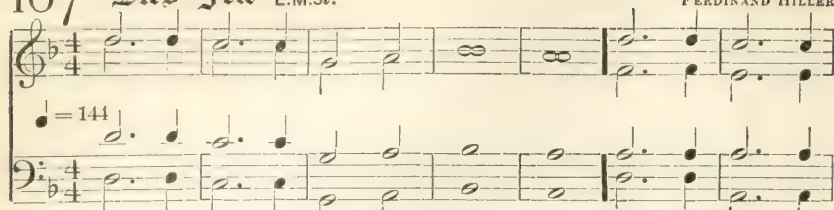
3 Raise us, cleansed, to regions
Where the angel legions
Round Thee aye are soaring;
With the saints adoring;
Grant us Thy peace, bid dangers cease,
And Thou, Thy mercy sending,
Christ, give us rest, where, with the blest,
Thy reign is never ending. Amen.

E. A. DAYMAN

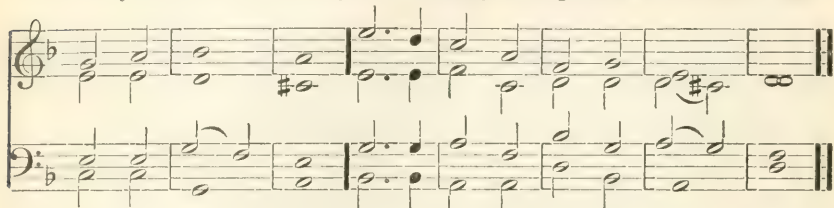
JESUS CHRIST

167 Dies Ira L.M.32.

FERDINAND HILLER



1 Day of wrath, that day dis - may - ing Shall ful - fil the



prophet's say - ing, Earth in smouldering ash-es lay - ing.

2 Oh, how great the dread, the sighing,
When the Judge, the All-describing,
Shall appear, all secrets trying.

3 Then shall ring the trump's weird knelling
Through each tomb and charnel dwelling,
All before the Throne compelling.

4 Death shall stand in consternation;
Nature quake; and all creation
Rise to answer the citation.

5 From the book shall shine the writing,
All the by-gone past reciting,
And the world of sin indicting.

6 Then the Judge shall sit, revealing
Hidden deed, word, thought, and feeling,
And to each just sentence dealing.

7 What shall wretched I be crying,
To what friend for succor flying,
When the just in dread are sighing?

8 King of might and awe, defend me!
Freely Thy salvation send me!
Fount of pity, save, befriend me!

9 Think, kind Jesus, my salvation
Caused Thy wondrous Incarnation:
Leave me not to reprobation!

10 Faint and weary Thou hast sought me;
On the Cross of suffering bought me:
Shall such grace be vainly brought me?

SECOND COMING AND JUDGMENT

11 Righteous Judge of retribution,
Grant Thy gift of absolution,
Ere that reckoning day's conclusion!

12 Guilty, now I pour my moaning,
All my shame with anguish owning:
Spare, O God, Thy suppliant groaning!

13 Thou the sinful woman savedst:
Thou the dying thief forgavest:
And to me a hope vouchsafest.

14 Worthless are my prayers and sighing,
Yet, good Lord, in grace complying,
Rescue me from fires undying!

15 With Thy favored sheep O place me:
Nor among the goats abase me,
But to Thy right hand upraise me.

16 While the wicked are confounded,
Doomed in flames of woe unbounded:
Call me, with Thy saints surrounded.

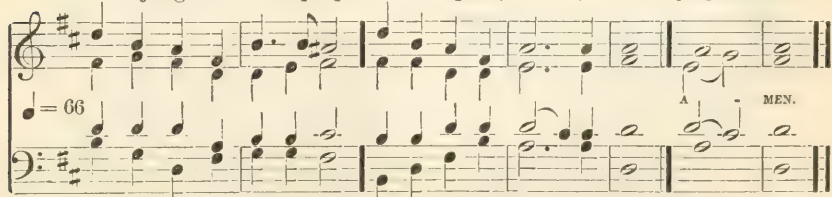
17 Low I kneel, with heart-submission:
See, like ashes, my contrition:
Help me in my last condition!



18 Ah! that day of tears and mourning! From the dust of earth return - ing,



Man for judgment must prepare him: Spare, O God, in mer-cy spare him!



Lord all pi-tying, Je-sus blest, Grant him Thine eternal rest.

JESUS CHRIST

168 Luther's Hymn 8.7.8.7.8.8.7.

KLUG'S GESANG BUCH



1 Great God, what do I see and hear! The end of things crea- ted! The Judge of



man I see appear, On clouds of glory seat-ed: The trumpet sounds; the



graves restore The dead which they contained before;

[Prepare, my soul, to meet Him.]

2 The dead in Christ shall first arise,
At the last trumpet's sounding —
Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
With joy their Lord surrounding;
No gloomy fears their souls dismay,
His presence sheds eternal day
On those prepared to meet Him.

3 But sinners, filled with guilty fears,
Behold His wrath prevailing;
For they shall rise, and find their tears
And sighs are unavailing:

The day of grace is past and gone;
Trembling they stand before the throne,
All unprepared to meet Him.

4 Great God! what do I see and hear!
The end of things created!
The Judge of man I see appear,
On clouds of glory seated:
Beneath His cross I view the day
When heaven and earth shall pass away,
And thus prepare to meet Him. Amen.

BARTHOLOMEW RINGWALDT AND W. B. COLLYER

SECOND COMING AND JUDGMENT

169 Ravenscroft 8s7s&4

RICHARD REDHEAD



1 Lo, He comes, with clouds descending, Once for favor'd sinners slain:



Thousand thousands saints at-tending Swell the triumph of His train:



Al - le - lu - ia! God ap - pears on earth to reign.

2 Every eye shall now behold Him,
Robed in dreadful majesty:

Those who set at nought and sold Him,
Pierced, and nailed Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing.
Shall the true Messiah see.

4 Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear;
All His saints, by man rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air,
Alleluia!
See the day of God appear.

3 Every island, sea, and mountain,
Heaven and earth, shall flee away:
All who hate Him must, confounded,
Hear the trump proclaim the day;
Come to judgment,
Come to judgment, come away.

5 Yea, Amen; let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne:
Saviour, take the power and glory;
Claim the kingdom for Thine own.
O come quickly,
Alleluia! Come, Lord, come. Amen.

From JOHN CENNICK AND CHARLES WESLEY

JESUS CHRIST

170 Windham L.M.

DANIEL READ



1 That day of wrath, that dreadful day, When heaven and earth shall pass away,



What power shall be the sinner's stay? How shall he meet that dreadful day?

2 When, shrivelling like a parched scroll,
The flaming heavens together roll;
When louder yet, and yet more dread,
Swells the high trump that wakes the dead;

3 Oh, on that day, that wrathful day,
When man to judgment wakes from clay,
Be Thou the trembling sinner's stay,
Though heaven and earth shall pass away. Amen.

THOMAS OF CELANO WALTER SCOTT

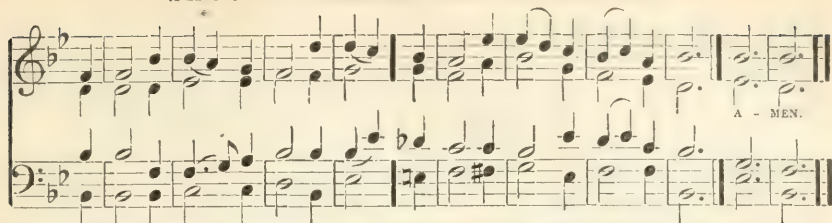
171 Germanp L.M.

FROM BEETHOVEN



1 Je sus, Thy blood and righteousness, My beauty are, my glo - rious dress,

SECOND COMING AND JUDGMENT



'Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed, With joy shall I lift up my head.

2 When from the dust of death I rise
To claim my mansion in the skies,
E'en then this shall be all my plea —
Jesus hath lived, hath died for me.

4 Thou God of power, Thou God of love,
Let the whole world Thy mercy prove;
Now let Thy word o'er all prevail;
Now take the spoils of death and hell.

3 Bold shall I stand in Thy great day,
For who aught to my charge shall lay?
Fully absolved through these I am,
From sin and fear, from guilt and
shame.

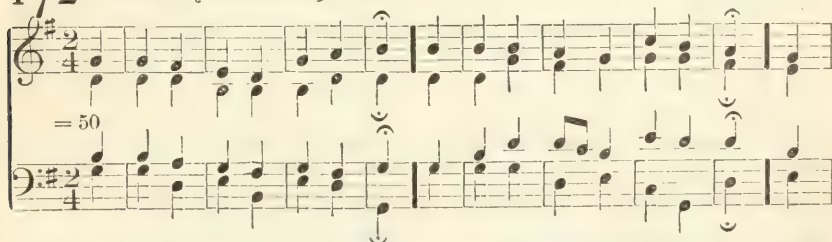
5 O let the dead now hear Thy voice;
Now bid Thy banished ones rejoice;
Their beauty this, their glorious dress,
Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness.

Amen.

ZINZENDORF N. L. TR. WESLEY

172 Old Hundredth L.M.

GENEVA PSALTER



1 From all that dwell below the skies, Let the Cre-a-tor's praise a-rise; Let

2 E-ter-nal are Thy mercies, Lord! E-ter-nal truth attends Thy word: Thy



the Redeemer's name be sung, Thro' every land, by every tongue.
praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

THE HOLY GHOST

173 St. Cuthbert 8.6.8.4.

J. B. DYKES



1 Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed His tender last fare-well,



A Guide, a Com-fort - er, bequeathed With us to dwell.

2 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

4 And every virtue we possess,
And every conquest won,
And every thought of holiness,
Are His alone.

3 And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, that calms
each fear,
And speaks of heaven.

5 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying see;
Oh, make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee! Amen.

HARRIET AUBER *ab.*

174 Winchester Old C.M.

ESTES' PSALTER



1 Our God! our God! Thou shinest here, Thine own this lat - ter day:

THE HOLY GHOST



To us Thy radiant steps ap-pear: We watch Thy glorious way.

2 Thou tookest once our flesh; Thy face 4 Doth not the Spirit still descend
Once on our darkness shone; And bring the heavenly fire?
Yet thro' each age new births of grace Doth not He still Thy Church extend,
Still make Thy glory known. And waiting souls inspire?

3 Not only olden ages felt The presence of the Lord;
Not only with the fathers dwelt Thy Spirit and Thy word.
5 Come, Holy Ghost! in us arise;
Be this Thy mighty hour!
And make Thy willing people wise
To know Thy day of power! Amen.

T. H. GILL

175 Melcombe L.M.

SAMUEL WEBBE Arr. by W. H. MONK



1 E - ter-nal Spir-it, we confess, And sing the wonders of Thy grace;



Thy power conveys our blessings down From God the Father and the Son.

2 Enlightened by Thy heavenly ray, All our imperious lusts subdue,
Our shades and darkness turn to day; And form our wretched hearts anew.
Thine inward teachings make us know
Our danger and our refuge too.

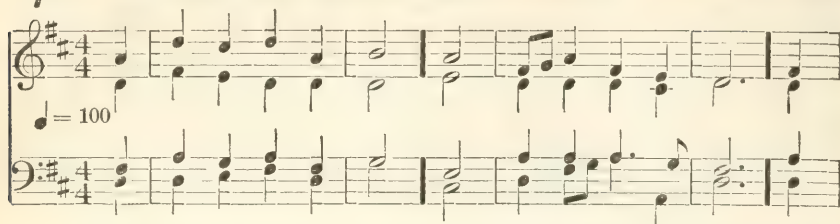
3 Thy power and glory work within, Thy cheering words awake our joys;
And break the chains of reigning sin; Thy words allay the stormy wind,
4 The troubled conscience knows Thy And calm the surges of the mind. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS

THE HOLY GHOST

176 Old Hundred Forty-eighth 6.6.6.6.8.8.

WILLIAM CROFT



1 To God we lift our hearts And grate-ful praises give: Je -



sus Him - self im - parts; He comes in man to live; The



Holy Ghost to Man is given: Sent down by Jesus Christ from heav'n.

2 Jesus is glorified,
And gives the Comforter,
His Spirit, to reside
In all His members here:

Rejoice, the Holy Ghost is given,
Sent down by Jesus Christ from heaven.

3 He brings His Kingdom in,
Peace, righteousness, and joy,
To make an end of sin,

And Satan's works destroy:
Rejoice, the Holy Ghost is given,
Sent down by Jesus Christ from heaven;

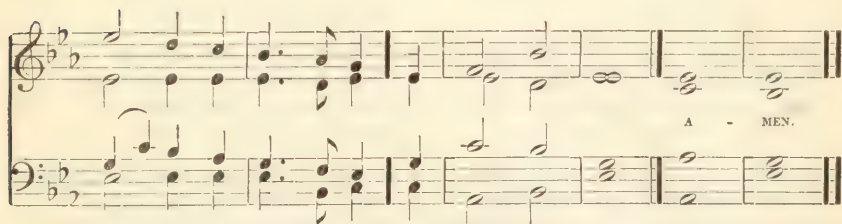
4 Sent down to make us meet
To see His glorious Face,
And raise us to a seat
In that thrice happy place:

Rejoice, the Holy Ghost is given,
Sent down by Jesus Christ from heaven.
Amen.

JOHN WESLEY



Thine own bright ray! Di-vinely good Thou art; Thy sa-cred gifts impart



To gladden each sad heart: Oh, come to - day!

2 Come, tend'rest friend, and best,
Our most delightful guest,
With soothing power;
Rest, which the weary know,
Shade, 'mid the noontide glow,
Peace, when deep griefs o'erflow,—
Cheer us this hour!

3 Come, light serene, and still
Our inmost bosoms fill;
Dwell in each breast:

We know no dawn but Thine;
Send forth Thy beams divine,
On our dark souls to shine,
And make us blest!

4 Come, all the faithful bless;
Let all, who Christ confess,
His praise employ:
Give virtue's rich reward;
Victorious death accord,
And, with our glorious Lord,
Eternal joy! Amen.

joy the hap-py earth to greet In new, bright raiment clad!

2 Divine Renewer! Thee I bless;
I greet Thy going forth:

I love Thee in the loveliness
Of Thy renewèd earth.

3 But O these wonders of Thy grace,
These nobler works of Thine,
These marvels sweeter far to trace,
These new-births more divine!

4 These sinful souls Thou hallowest,
These hearts Thou makest new,
These mourning souls by Thee made blest,
These faithless hearts made true:

5 This new-born glow of faith so strong,
This bloom of love so fair;
This new-born ecstasy of song
And fragrancy of prayer!

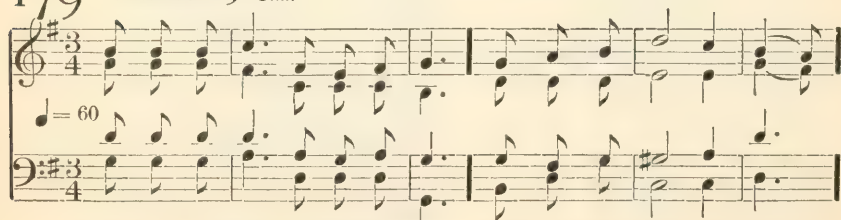
6 Creator Spirit, work in me
These wonders sweet of Thine!
Divine Renewer, graciously
Renew this heart of mine!

7 Still let new life and strength upspring,
Still let new joy be given!
And grant the glad new song to ring
Through the new earth and heaven.

Amen.

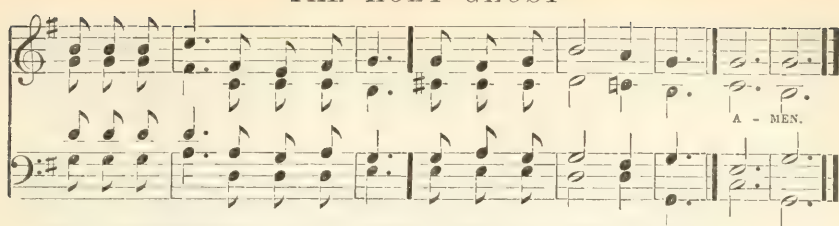
T. H. GILL.

179 Lambeth C.M.



1 Spir - it Di - vine, attend our prayers, And make this house Thy home;

THE HOLY GHOST



Descend with all Thy gracious powers, O come, Great Spirit, come!

2 Come as the light; to us reveal
Our emptiness and woe;
And lead us in those paths of life
Where all the righteous go.

4 Come as the dove, and spread Thy wings
The wings of peaceful love;
And let Thy church on earth become
Bless'd as Thy church above.

3 Come as the fire, and purge our hearts,
Like sacrificial flame:
Let our whole soul an offering be
To our Redeemer's name.

5 Come as the wind, with rushing sound,
With Pentecostal grace;
And make the great salvation known,
Wide as the human race. Amen.

ANDREW REED *ab.*

180 Downton C.M.

S. S. WESLEY



1 O Spir-it of the liv-ing God, Brood-ing with dove-like wings



O-ver the helpless and the weak A-mong cre-a-ted things!

2 Where should our feebleness find strength,
In sickness and in solitude,
Our helplessness a stay,
In sorrow's darkest hour.

Didst Thou not bring us strength, and help,
And comfort, day by day?

4 O, if the souls that now despise
And grieve Thee, heavenly Dove,
Would seek Thee, and would welcome
Thee,

3 Great are Thy consolations, Lord,
And mighty is Thy power,

How would they prize Thy love!

Amen.

JANE E. BROWNE

THE HOLY GHOST

181 Grace Church L.M.

IGNACE PLEYEL



1 Come, O Cre - a - tor-Spir - it blest, And in our soul take up Thy rest;



Come, with Thy grace and heavenly aid, To fill the hearts which Thou hast made.

2 Great Comforter, to Thee we cry;
O highest gift of God most high,
O Fount of life, O Fire of love,
And sweet anointing from above!

3 Kindle our senses from above,
And make our hearts o'erflow with love;
With patience firm, and virtue high,
The weakness of our flesh supply.

4 Far from us drive the foe we dread,
And grant us Thy true peace instead;
So shall we not, with Thee for guide,
Turn from the path of life aside. Amen.

LATIN HYMN 8th CENT. TR. CASWALL *ab. and alt.*

182 St Luke L.M.



1 Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heavenly Dove, My sin - ful mal - a-dies re-move;

THE HOLY GHOST



A - MEN.

-Be Thou my Light, be Thou my Guide! O'er every thought and step preside.

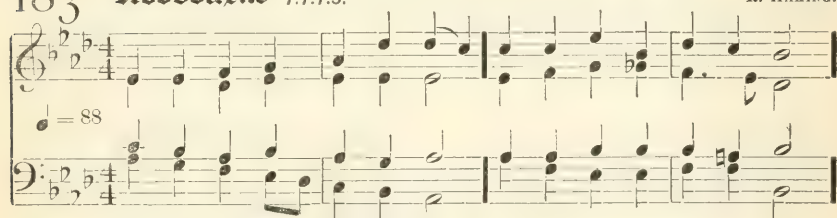
2 The light of truth to me display,
That I may know and choose my way;
Plant holy fear within my heart,
That I from God may ne'er depart.
3 Conduct me safe, conduct me far
From every sin and hurtful snare;

Lead me to God, my final Rest,
In His enjoyment to be blest.
4 Lead me to holiness, the road
That I must take to dwell with God;
Lead to Thy Word, that rules must
give,
And sure directions how to live. Amen.

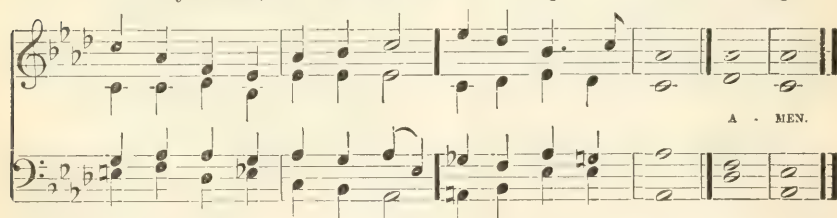
SIMON BROWNE *ab. and alt.*

183 Godbourne 7.7.7.5.

R. HAKING.



1 Ho - ly Ghost, the In - fi - nite, Shine up - on our nature's night



A - MEN.

With Thy blessed in - ward light, Comfort - er Di - vine.

2 We are sinful, cleanse us Lord;
We are faint, Thy strength afford;
Lost, until by Thee restored,
Comforter Divine!

3 Like the dew, Thy peace distil;
Guide, subdue our wayward will,
Things of Christ unfolding still,
Comforter Divine!

4 In us, for us, intercede,
And with voiceless groaning plead

Our unutterable need,
Comforter Divine!

5 In us "Abba, Father," cry,
Earnest of our bliss on high,
Seal of immortality,
Comforter Divine!

6 Search for us the depths of God;
Bear us up the starry road,
To the height of Thine abode,
Comforter Divine! Amen.

GEORGE RAWSON *alt.*

THE HOLY GHOST

184 Beethoven 7s.

From BEETHOVEN



1 Ho-ly Spir - it, Truth Di-vine! Dawn up - on this soul of mine;



Word of God, and in-ward Light, Wake my spirit, clear my sight.

2 Holy Spirit, Love Divine!
Glow within this heart of mine;
Kindle every high desire;
Perish self in Thy pure fire!

3 Holy Spirit, Power Divine!
Fill and nerve this will of mine;
By Thee may I strongly live,
Bravely bear, and nobly strive!

4 Holy Spirit, Right Divine!
King within my conscience reign,

Be my Lord, and I shall be
Firmly bound, for ever free.

5 Holy Spirit, Peace Divine!
Still this restless heart of mine;
Speak to calm this tossing sea,
Stayed in Thy tranquillity.

6 Holy Spirit, Joy Divine!
Gladden Thou this heart of mine;
In the desert ways I'll sing,
Spring, O Well, for ever spring! Amen.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW

185 St. Ambrose 7.7.7.5.

Gregorian arr. GAUNTLETT



1 Gracious Spir - it, Ho - ly Ghost, Taught by Thee, we cov - et most,

THE HOLY GHOST



Of Thy gifts at Pen - te - cost, Ho - ly, heaven - ly Love.

2 Love is kind, and suffers long;
Love is meek, and thinks no wrong;
Love than death itself more strong:

Give us heavenly Love.

3 Prophecy will fade away,
Melting in the light of day;
Love will ever with us stay:

Give us heavenly Love.

4 Faith will vanish into sight;
Hope be emptied in delight;

Love in heaven will shine more bright:
Give us heavenly Love.

5 Faith and Hope and Love we see
Joining hand in hand agree;
But the greatest of the three,
And the best, is Love.

6 From the overshadowing,
Of Thy gold and silver wing
Shed on us, who to Thee sing,
Holy, heavenly Love. Amen.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH *ad.*

186 Hermon C.M.

LOWELL MASON



1 Thy home is with the humble, Lord! The simplest are the best;



Thy lodging is in childlike hearts; Thou makest there Thy rest.

2 Dear Comforter! eternal Love!
If Thou wilt stay with me,
Of lowly thoughts and simple ways
I'll build a house for Thee.

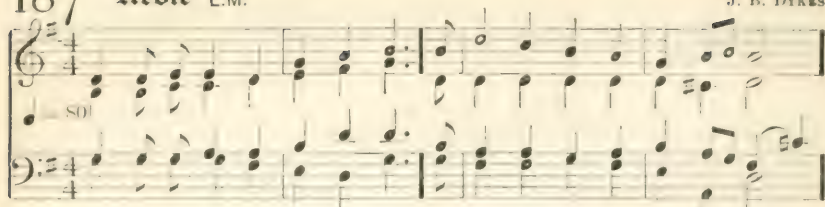
3 Who made this beating heart of mine
But Thou, my heavenly Guest?
Let no one have it, then, but Thee,
And let it be Thy rest. Amen.

F. W. FABER *ad.*

THE HOLY GHOST

187 **Hieble** L.M.

J. B. DYKES



1 Sure the blest Comforter is nigh; 'Tis He sustains my fainting heart:



Else would my hope for ever die. And every cheering ray depart.

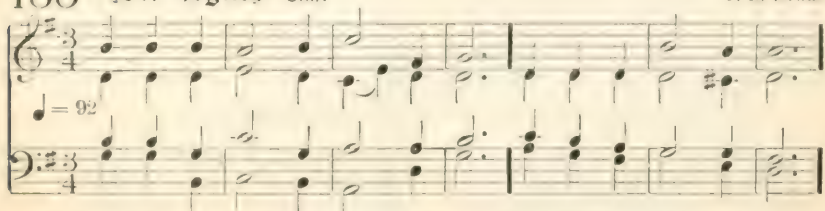
- | | |
|--|--|
| 3 When some kind promise glads my soul,
Do I not find His healing voice
The tempest of my fears control,
And bid my drooping powers rejoice? | 4 And, when my cheerful hope can say,—
I love my God and taste His grace,—
Lord! is it not Thy blissful ray,
That brings this dawn of sacred peace? |
| 3 Where'er, to call the Saviour mine,
With ardent wish my heart aspires,—
Can it be less than power divine,
That animates these strong desires? | 5 Let Thy kind Spirit in my heart
For ever dwell, O God of love!
And light and heavenly peace impart,—
Sweet earnest of the joys above. |

Amen.

ANNE STEELE ab.

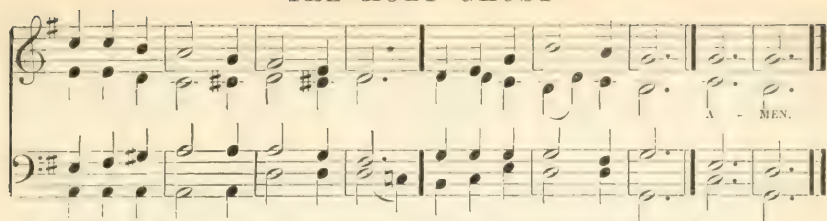
188 **St. Agnes** C.M.

J. B. DYKES



1 Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heaven-ly Dove, With all Thy quickening powers,

THE HOLY GHOST



Kindle a flame of sa - cred love, In these cold hearts of ours!

2 Look, how we grovel here below,
Fond of these trifling toys!
Our souls can neither fly nor go
To reach eternal joys.

3 In vain we tune our formal songs;
In vain we strive to rise:
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

4 Dear Lord, and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate,
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
And Thine to us so great?

5 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers,
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours. Amen.

Dis - pel the sorrow from our minds, The darkness from our eyes.

2 Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove,
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.

3 Convince us of our sin,
Then lead to Jesus' blood,
And to our wondering view reveal
The secret love of God.

4 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life in every part,
And new-create the whole.

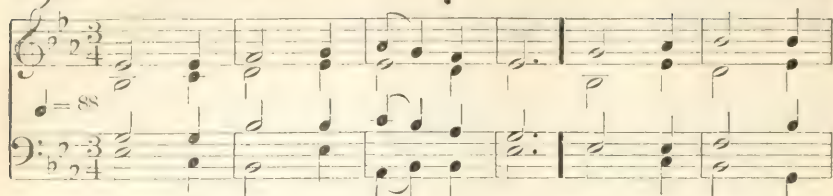
5 Dwell therefore in our hearts,
Our minds from bondage free;
Then we shall know, and praise, and love
The Father, Son, and Thee. Amen.

JOSEPH HART ab.

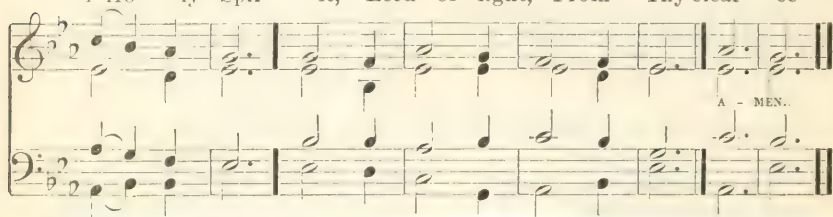
THE HOLY GHOST

190 St. Philip 7s3l.

W. H. MONK.



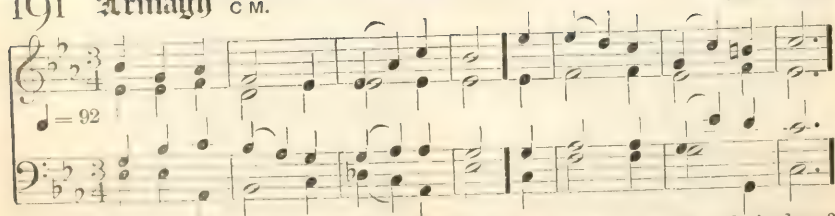
1 Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord of light, From Thy clear ce -



A - MEN.

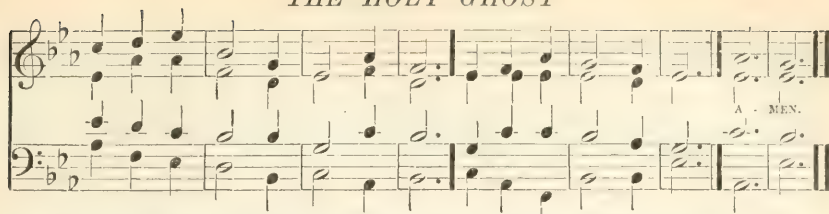
191 Armagh C M.

JAMES TURL



1 Why should the children of a King Go mourn-ing all their days?

THE HOLY GHOST



Great Comfort - er! de-scend and bring Some tokens of Thy grace.

- 2 Dost Thou not dwell in all the saints, And bear Thy witness with my heart,
And seal the heirs of heaven ? That I am born of God.
When wilt Thou banish my complaints, 4 Thou art the earnest of His love,
And show my sins forgiven ? The pledge of joys to come;
3 Assure my conscience of her part And Thy soft wings, celestial Dove,
In the Redeemer's blood; Will safe convey me home. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS

192 Winchester Old C.M.

ESTES' PSALTER



1 When God of old came down from heaven, In power and wrath He came;



Before His feet the clouds were riven, Half darkness and half flame.

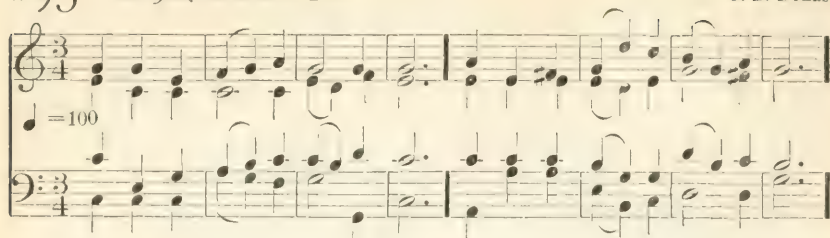
- 2 But when He came the second time, 5 So, when the Spirit of our God
He came in power and love; Came down His flock to find,
Softer than gale at morning prime, A voice from heaven was heard abroad,
Hovered His holy Dove. A rushing mighty wind.
3 The fires, that rushed on Sinai down 6 It fills the Church of God, it fills
In sudden torrents dread, The sinful world around;
Now gently light, a glorious crown, Only in stubborn hearts and wills
On every sainted head. No place for it is found.
4 And, as on Israel's awe-struck ear 7 Come, Lord, come Wisdom, Love, and
The voice exceeding loud, Open our ears to hear; [Power
The trump that angels quake to hear, Let us not miss the accepted hour;
Thrilled from the deep dark cloud; Save, Lord, by love or fear. Amen.

JOHN KEEBLE ab.

THE HOLY GHOST

193 Whitsuntide L.M.

J. B. DYKES



1 Come, Holy Ghost, our souls in-spire, And lighten with ce - les - tial fire;



Thou the a - nointing Spir - it art, Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart:

2 Thy blesséd unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love;
Enable with perpetual light
The dulness of our blinded sight:

Keep far our foes, give peace at home;
Where Thou art Guide no ill can come.

3 Anoint and cheer our soiléd face
With the abundance of Thy grace:

4 Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee, of Both, to be but One;
That through the ages all along
This may be our unending song:



5 Praise to Thy e - ter - nal merit, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spirit. Amen.

GREGORY THE GREAT TR. COSIN

194 Aurelia 7s&6sD.

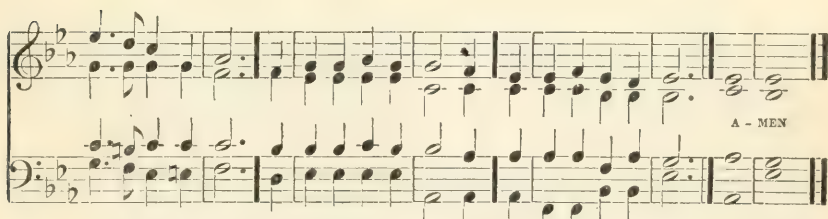
S. S. WESLEY



1 O word of God incarnate, O Wisdom from on high, O Truth unchanged, un-



changing, O Light of our dark sky! We praise Thee for the radiance That



from the hallowed page, A lantern to our footsteps, Shines on from age to age.

2 The Church from Thee, her Master,
Received the gift divine;

And still that light she lifteth
O'er all the earth to shine.

It is the golden casket

Where gems of truth are stored;

It is the heaven-drawn picture
Of Thee, the living Word.

3 It floateth like a banner

Before God's host unfurled;

It shineth like a beacon

Above the darkling world;

It is the chart and compass,

That o'er life's surging sea,

Mid mists, and rocks, and quicksands,

Still guide, O Christ, to Thee.

4 O make Thy Church, dear Saviour,

A lamp of purest gold,

To bear before the nations

Thy true light, as of old.

O teach Thy wandering pilgrims

By this their path to trace,

Till, clouds and darkness ended,

They see Thee face to face. Amen.

THE HOLY GHOST

195 Horsley C.M.

W. HORSLEY



1 The Spirit breathes up - on the word, And brings the truth to sight.



Pre-cepts and promis - es af-ford A sanc-ti - fy - ing light.

2 A glory gilds the sacred page,
Majestic, like the sun;
It gives a light to every age,
It gives, but borrows none.

4 Let everlasting thanks be Thine,
For such a bright display
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.

3 The hand, that gave it, still supplies
The gracious light and heat;
His truths upon the nations rise,
They rise, but never set.

5 My soul rejoices to pursue
The steps of Him I love,
Till glory breaks upon my view,
In brighter worlds above. Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER

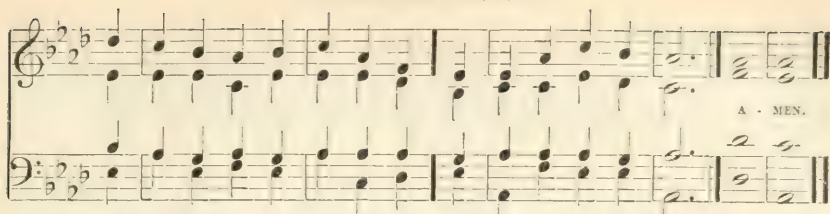
196 Evan C.M.

W. H. HAVERGAL



1 How pre-cious is the book di-vine, By in-spi-ra-tion given:

INSPIRATION



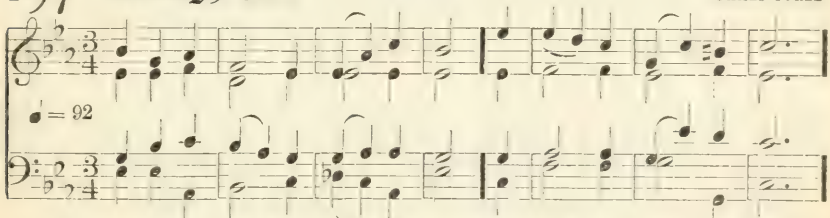
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine, To guide our souls to heaven.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2 Its light, descending from above,
Our gloomy world to cheer,
Displays a Saviour's boundless love,
And brings His glories near.</p> <p>3 It shows to man his wandering ways,
And where his feet have trod;
And brings to view the matchless grace
Of a forgiving God.</p> | <p>4 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts,
In this dark vale of tears;
Life, light, and joy it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.</p> <p>5 This lamp, thro' all the tedious night
Of life, shall guide our way,
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day. Amen.</p> |
|---|---|

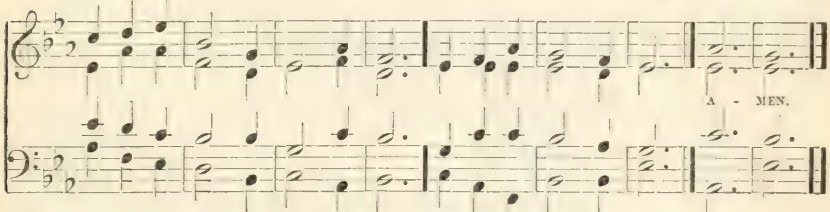
JOHN FAWCETT *ab.*

197 Armagh C.M.

JAMES TURL



1 Lamp of our feet, whereby we trace Our path when wont to stray;



Stream, from the fount of heavenly grace, Brook, by the traveller's way:

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>2 Bread of our souls, whereon we feed;
True manna from on high;
Our guide and chart, wherein we read
Of realms beyond the sky:</p> <p>3 Pillar of fire, through watches dark,
And radiant cloud by day;
When waves would whelm our tossing
bark,
Our anchor and our stay:</p> | <p>4 Word of the everlasting God,
Will of His glorious Son,
Without thee, how could earth be trod,
Or heaven itself be won!</p> <p>5 Lord, grant us all aright to learn
The wisdom it imparts;
And to its heavenly teaching turn,
With simple, childlike hearts. Amen.</p> |
|--|--|

BERNARD BARTON

THE HOLY GHOST

198 Dalchurst C.M.

ARTHUR COTTMAN



1 Lord, I have made Thy word my choice, My last-ing her - it - age: There



A - MEN.

shall my noblest powers rejoice, My warmest thoughts engage.

2 I'll read the histories of Thy love,
And keep Thy laws in sight;
While through the promises I rove
With ever fresh delight.

3 'Tis a broad land of wealth unknown,
Where springs of life arise,
Seeds of immortal bliss are sown,
And hidden glory lies.

4 The best relief that mourners have:
It makes our sorrows blest;
Our fairest hope beyond the grave,
And our eternal rest. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS

THE CHURCH

199 *Aurelia* 7s&6sD.

S. S. WESLEY



1 The church's one founda-tion Is Jesus Christ, her Lord; She is His new cre-



a - tion By water and the Word: From heav'n He came and sought her, To



be His holy bride; With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.

2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One Holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

3 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;

Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great church victorious
Shall be the church at rest.

4 Yet she on earth hath union
With God, the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
Oh, happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.

Amen.

S. J. STONE *ab.*

THE HOLY CATHOLIC CHURCH

200 Austria 88 & 78 D.

HAYDN



1 Glorious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi-on, ci-ty of our God!



He, whose word cannot be bro-ken, Formed thee for His own a-bode:



On the Rock of A-ges found-ed—What can shake thy sure repose?



A - MEN.

With salvation's walls surrounded, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

2 See, the streams of living waters
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove;
Who can faint, while such a river
Ever flows their thirst t' assuage?
Grace which, like the Lord, the giver,
Never fails from age to age.

3 Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear!
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near:
He who gives them daily manna,
He who listens when they cry—
Let Him hear the loud hosanna,
Rising to His throne on high. Amen.

JOHN NEWTON *ad.*

THE CHURCH

201 Zion 8s7s&4

THOMAS HASTINGS



1 Zion stands with hills surrounded, Zion kept by power di - vine: All her



foes shall be confounded, Though the world in arms combine. Happy Zion! What a



avored lot is thine! Happy Zi - on! What a favored lot is thine!

2 Every human tie may perish;
Friend to friend unfaithful prove;
Mothers cease their own to cherish;
Heaven and earth at last remove;
But no changes
Can attend Jehovah's love.

3 In the furnace God may prove thee,
Thence to bring thee forth more bright
But can never cease to love thee;
Thou art precious in His sight:
God is with thee,
God thine everlasting light. Amen.

THE HOLY CATHOLIC CHURCH

202 **Triumph** 8*7*6L.

H. J. GAUNTLETT



1 Christ is made the sure foun-da - tion, Christ the head and cor - ner - stone,



Chosen of the Lord and precious, Bind - ing all the church in one,



Ho - ly Zi - on's help for ev - er, And her con - fi - dence a - lone.

2 All that dedicated city,
Dearly loved of God on high,
In exultant jubilation
Pours perpetual melody;
God the One in Three adoring
In glad hymns eternally.

3 To this temple, where we call Thee,
Come, O Lord of hosts, to-day:
With Thy wonted loving-kindness,
Hear Thy servants as they pray;

And Thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls away.

4 Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants
What they ask of Thee to gain,
What they gain from Thee for ever
With the blessed to retain,
And hereafter in Thy glory
Evermore with Thee to reign.

Amen.

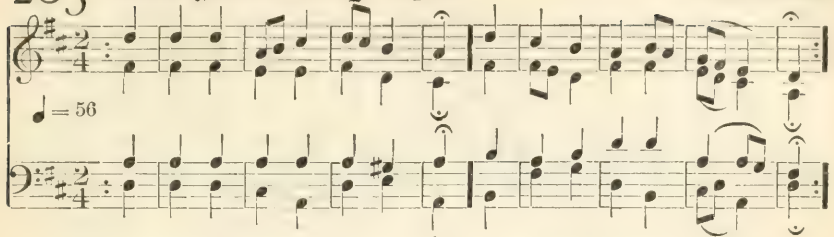
LATIN HYMN 8th CENT. TR. NEALE *ob. and alt.*

THE CHURCH

203

Ein feste Burg Irregular

MARTIN LUTHER



1 { A mighty fortress is our God, A bulwark never fail - ing:
Our helper He, a - mid the flood Of mortal ills pre - vail - ing.



For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe: His craft and



power are great, And armed with cruel hate, On earth is not his e - qual.

2 Did we in our own strength confide,
Our striving would be losing;

Were not the right man on our side,
The man of God's own choosing.

Dost ask who that may be?

Christ Jesus, it is He;

Lord Sabaoth is His name,

From age to age the same,

And He must win the battle.

The prince of darkness grim,—

We tremble not for him;

His rage we can endure,

For lo! his doom is sure,—

One little word shall fell him!

4 That word above all earthly powers—

No thanks to them—abideth;

The Spirit and the gifts are ours

Through Him who with us sideth.

Let goods and kindred go,

This mortal life also:

The body they may kill:

God's truth abideth still,

His kingdom is forever. Amen.

3 And though this world, with devils
filled,

Should threaten to undo us;

We will not fear, for God hath willed

His truth to triumph through us.

THE HOLY CATHOLIC CHURCH

204 Innocents 7s

Arr. by W. H. MONK



1 Songs of praise the an - gels sang, Heaven with al - le - lu - ias rang,



When Je - ho-vah's work begun, When He spake, and it was done.

2 Songs of praise awoke the morn,
When the Prince of Peace was born;
Songs of praise arose when He
Captive led captivity.

No; the Church delights to raise
Psalms and hymns and songs of praise.

3 Heaven and earth must pass away —
Songs of praise shall crown that day;
God will make new heavens and earth,
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

5 Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.

4 And shall man alone be dumb,
Till that glorious kingdom come ?

6 Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death;
Then, amidst eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ.

Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY

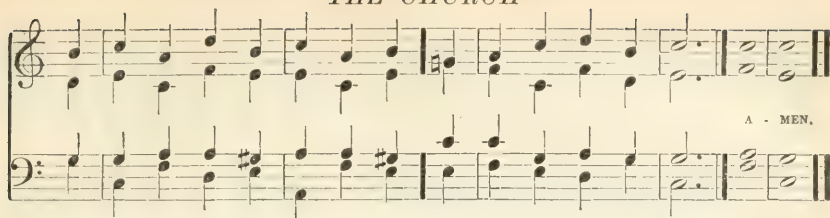
205 St. Ann's C.M.

WILLIAM CROFT



1 Oh, where are kings and em-pires now, Of old that went and came ?

THE CHURCH



But, Lord, Thy church is praying yet, A thousand years the same.

2 We mark her goodly battlements,
And her foundations strong;
We hear within the solemn voice
Of her unending song.

Though earthquake shocks are threat-
ening her,

And tempests are abroad;

3 For not like kingdoms of the world
Thy holy church, O God!

4 Unshaken as eternal hills,
Immovable she stands,

A mountain that shall fill the earth,

A house not made by hands. Amen.

A. C. COXE

J. C. WOODMAN

206 State Street S.M.



1 I love Thy kingdom, Lord! The house of Thine a - bode, The



church, our blest Redeem-er saved With His own precious blood.

2 I love Thy church, O God!
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

3 For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

5 Jesus, Thou friend divine,
Our Saviour and our King,

Thy hand from every snare and foe,
Shall great deliverance bring.

4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways —

6 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given

The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven. Amen.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT

THE HOLY CATHOLIC CHURCH

207 London C.M.

WILLIAM CROFT



1 A - rise, O King of grace, a - rise, And en - ter to Thy rest;



A - MEN.

Lo! Thy Church waits with longing eyes Thus to be owned and blessed.

2 Enter with all Thy glorious train,
Thy Spirit and Thy Word;
All that the ark did once contain
Could no such grace afford.

4 Here let the Son of David reign,
Let God's Anointed shine;
Justice and truth His court maintain
With love and power divine.

3 Here, mighty God, accept our vows,
Here let Thy praise be spread:
Bless the provisions of Thy house,
And fill Thy poor with bread.

5 Here let Him hold a lasting throne;
And as His kingdom grows,
Fresh honors shall adorn His crown,
And shame confound His foes. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS

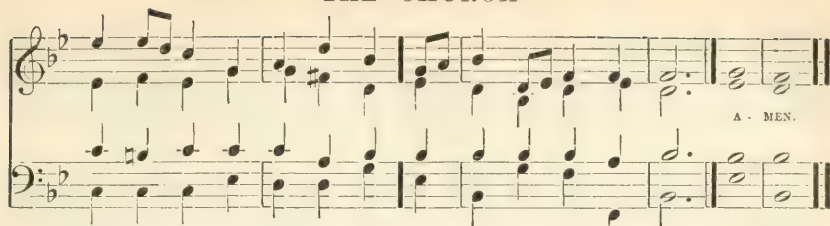
208 Mirfield C.M.

ARTHUR COTTMAN



1 Cit - y of God, how broad and far, Outspread Thy walls sublime! The

THE CHURCH



true Thy chartered freemen are, Of ev - ery age and clime.

2 One holy Church, one army strong,
One steadfast high intent,
One working band, one harvest song,
One King Omnipotent !

4 How gleam Thy watch-fires through
the night
With never-fainting ray!
How rise Thy towers, serene and bright,
To meet the dawning day!

3 How purely hath Thy speech come
down

5 In vain the surge's angry shock,
In vain the drifting sands;

From man's primeval youth!

How grandly hath Thine empire grown,
Of Freedom, Love, and Truth!

Unharm'd upon the Eternal Rock,
The Eternal City stands. Amen.

SAMUEL JOHNSON

209 St. Stephen C.M.

WILLIAM JONES



1 One ho - ly Church of God ap - pears Through every age and race, Un -



wast - ed by the lapse of years, Unchanged by changing place.

2 From oldest time, on farthest shores, And feet on mercy's errand swift,
Beneath the pine or palm,
Do make her pilgrimage.
One Unseen Presence she adores,
With silence, or with psalm.

4 O living Church, thine errand speed,
Fulfil thy task sublime;
With bread of life earth's hunger feed;
Redeem the evil time! Amen.

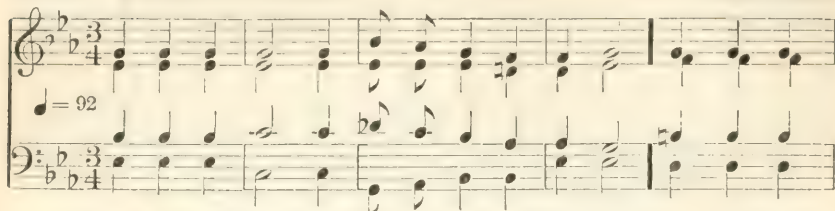
3 The truth is her prophetic gift,
The soul her sacred page;

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW ad.

THE HOLY CATHOLIC CHURCH

210 Cloisters 11.11.11.5.

JOSEPH BARNBY



1 Lord of our life, and God of our sal - va-tion, Star of our



night, and Hope of ev-ery na - tion, Hear and re-ceive Thy



Church's sup-pli - ca - tion, Lord God Al - migh - ty.

2 Lord, Thou canst help when earthly armor faileth,
Lord, Thou canst save when deadly sin assaileth,
Lord, o'er Thy rock nor death nor hell prevai-leth:
Grant us Thy peace, Lord:

3 Peace in our hearts, our evil thoughts assuaging,
Peace in Thy Church, where brothers are engaging,
Peace, when the world its busy war is waging;
Calm Thy foes raging.

4 Grant us Thy help till backward they are driven,
Grant them Thy truth, that they may be forgiven,
Grant peace on earth, and after we have striven,
Peace in Thy heaven. Amen.

THE CHURCH

211 Adoration 6.6.6.6,8.8.

W. H. HAVERGAL

1 Christ is our Cor - ner-stone; On Him a - lone we build; With

His true saints a - lone The courts of heaven are filled: On

His great love our hopes we place, Of present grace and joys above.

2 Oh, then, with hymns of praise
These hallowed courts shall ring!
Our voices we will raise,
The Three in One to sing;
And thus proclaim in joyful song,
Both loud and long, that glorious Name.

3 Here, gracious God, do Thou
For evermore draw nigh;
Accept each faithful vow,

And mark each suppliant sigh:
In copious shower, on all who pray,
Each holy day, Thy blessings pour.

4 Here may we gain from heaven
The grace which we implore,
And may that grace, once given,
Be with us evermore,—
Until that day when all the blest
To endless rest are called away. Amen.

LALIN HYMN 8th CENT. TR. CHANDLER

THE HOLY CATHOLIC CHURCH

212 *Heigh-ton* S.M.

H. W. GREATOREX



1 How beauteous are their feet Who stand on Zion's hill, Who bring sal -



va - tion on their tongues, And words of peace re - veal!

2 How charming is their voice,
How sweet the tidings are!
"Zion, behold Thy Saviour King;
He reigns and triumphs here."

Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight.

3 How happy are our ears,
That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found!

5 The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.

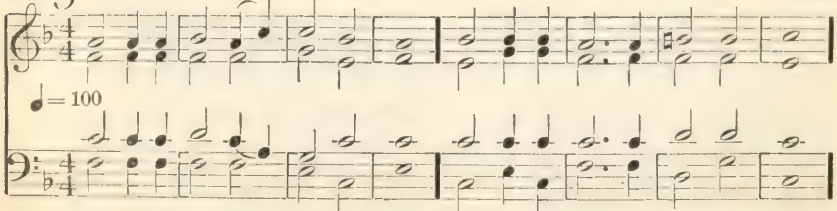
4 How blessed are our eyes,
That see this heavenly light!

6 The Lord makes bare His arm
Through all the earth abroad;
Let every nation now behold
Their Saviour and their God. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS

213 *Federal Street* C.M.

H. K. OLIVER



1 Come, dearest Lord, descend and dwell, By faith and love, in ev - ery breast;

THE CHURCH



A - MEN.

Then shall we know, and taste, and feel, The joys that cannot be expressed.

- 2 Come, fill our hearts with inward strength;
 Make our enlarged souls possess,
 And learn the height and breadth of length
 Of Thine unmeasurable grace.
- 3 Now to the God whose power can do
 More than our thoughts or wishes know,
 Be everlasting honors done,
 By all the Church, thro' Christ, His Son.
 Amen.

ISAAC WATTS

214 Huby C.M.

C. J. VINCENT JR.



♩ = 92

1 A - rise, my soul! my joy-ful powers, And tri-umph in my God;



A - MEN.

Awake, my voice! and loud proclaim His glorious grace abroad.

- 2 The arms of everlasting love
 Beneath my soul He placed,
 And on the Rock of Ages set
 My slippery footsteps fast.
- 3 The city of my blest abode
 Is walled around with grace;
- Salvation for a bulwark stands,
 To shield the sacred place.
- 4 Arise, my soul! awake, my voice!
 And tunes of pleasure sing;
 Loud alleluias shall address
 My Saviour and my King. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS *ad.*

THE HOLY CATHOLIC CHURCH

215 Renovation S.M.

From HUMMEL



1 Far down the a - ges now, Her jour-ney well - nigh done,



The pilgrim church pursues her way, In haste to reach the crown.

2 The story of the past
Comes up before her view:
How well it seems to suit her still,
Old, and yet ever new.

3 'Tis the same story still
Of sin and weariness,
Of grace and love still flowing down
To pardon and to bless.

4 No wider is the gate,
No broader is the way,
No smother is the ancient path,
That leads to light and day.

5 No slacker grows the fight,
No feebler is the foe,
Nor less the need of armor tried
Of shield and spear and bow.

6 Thus onward still we press
Through evil and through good,
Through pain and poverty and want,
Through peril and through blood.

7 Still faithful to our God,
And to our Captain true,
We follow where He leads the way,
The kingdom in our view. Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR ab.

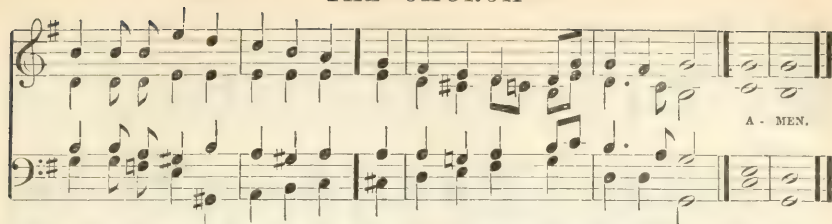
216 Hicble L.M.

J. B. DYKES



1 Jesus, where'er Thy people meet, There they behold Thy mer-cy - seat;

THE CHURCH



A - MEN.

Where'er they seek Thee, Thou art found, And every place is hallowed ground.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 2 For Thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind;
Such ever bring Thee where they come,
And going, take Thee to their home. | 4 Here may we prove the power of prayer
To strengthen faith, and sweeten care,
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes. |
| 3 Dear Shepherd of Thy chosen few,
Thy former mercies here renew;
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
The sweetness of Thy saving name. | 5 Lord, we are few, but Thou art near:
Nor short Thine arm, nor deaf Thine ear;
Oh, rend the heavens, come quickly down,
And make a thousand hearts Thine own. |

Amen.

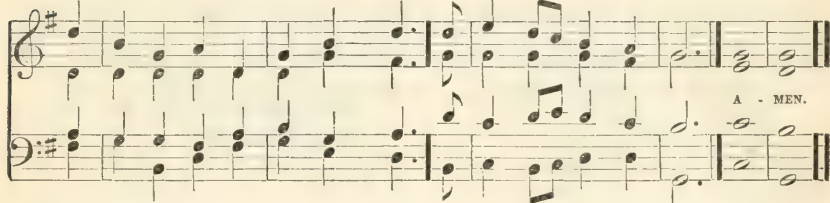
WILLIAM COWPER *ab.*

AARON WILLIAMS

217 St. Thomas S.M.



1 Stand up, and bless the Lord, Ye peo - ple of His choice;



A - MEN.

Stand up, and bless the Lord your God, With heart, and soul, and voice.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 2 Though high above all praise,
Above all blessing high,
Who would not fear His holy name,
And laud and magnify? | 4 God is our strength and song,
And His salvation ours;
Then be His love in Christ proclaimed
With all our ransomed powers. |
| 3 O for the living flame,
From His own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our minds inspire,
And wing to heaven our thought. | 5 Stand up, and bless the Lord,
The Lord your God adore;
Stand up, and bless His glorious name,
Henceforth for evermore. Amen. |

JAMES MONTGOMERY *ab.*

THE HOLY CATHOLIC CHURCH

218

Lostwithiel

7.7.8.7.7.7.8.7.

JAMES TURL



1 Head of Thy church triumphant! We joyfully adore Thee; Till Thou appear, Thy



members here Shall sing like those in glory. We lift our hearts and voices With



blest anticipation, And cry aloud, And give to God The praise of our salvation.

2 While in affliction's furnace,
And passing through the fire,
Thy love we praise
Which knows our days
And ever lifts us higher:
We raise our hearts exulting
In Thine almighty favor;
The Love Divine
Which made us Thine
Shall keep us Thine for ever.

3 Thou dost conduct Thy people
Through torrents of temptation;
Nor will we fear,
While Thou art near,
The fire of tribulation:

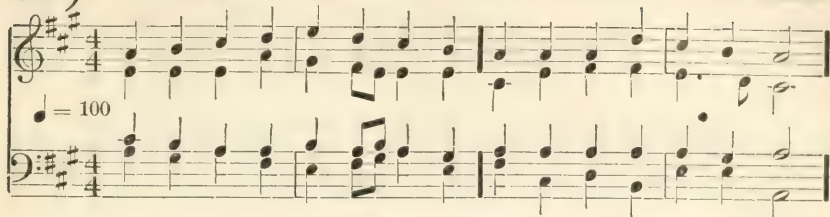
The world, with sin and Satan,
In vain our march opposes:
Through Thee we shall
Break through them all,
Ere death our conflict closes.

4 By faith we see the glory
To which Thou shalt restore us;
The cross despise
For that high prize
Which Thou hast set before us;
And if Thou count us worthy,
We each, as dying Stephen,
Shall see Thee stand
At God's right hand,
To take us up to heaven. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY

219 Dulce Carmen 8s&7s6l.

J. M. HAYDN



1 Al - le - lu - ia! song of glad-ness, Song of ev - er - last-ing joy;



Al - le - lu - ia! song the sweetest That can an - gel hosts em-ploy;



Hymning in God's holy presence, Their high praise eternally.

2 Alleluia! church victorious,
Thou may'st lift this joyful strain:
Alleluia! songs of triumph
Well befit the ransomed train;
We our songs must raise with sadness,
While in exile we remain.

3 Alleluia! strains of gladness
Suit not souls with anguish torn;
Alleluia! notes of sadness

Best befit our state forlorn;
For, in this dark world of sorrow,
We with tears our sins must mourn.

4 But one earnest supplication,
Holy God, we raise to Thee;
Bring us to Thy blissful presence,
Make us all Thy joys to see;
Then we'll sing our alleluia,
Sing to all eternity. Amen.

THE HOLY CATHOLIC CHURCH

220 St. Catherine L.M. 67.

J. G. WALTON



1 Forth from the dark and storm - y sky, Lord, to Thine altar's shade we fly:
2 Long have we roamed in want and pain; Long have we sought Thy rest in vain;



Forth from the world, its hope and fear, Saviour, we seek Thy shel - ter here.
'Wildered in doubt, in dark - ness lost, Long have our souls been tempest-tost;

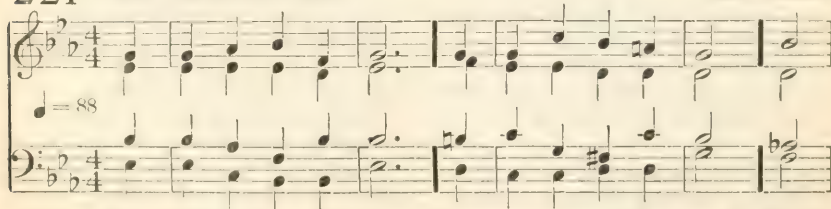


Weary and weak, Thy grace we pray; Turn not, O Lord, Thy guests away!
Low at Thy feet our sins we lay, Turn not, O Lord, Thy guests a - way! Amen.

REGINALD HEBER

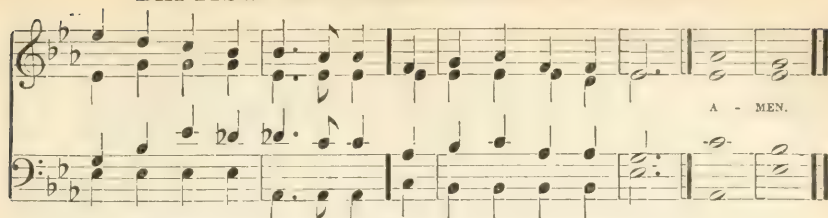
221 St. Andrew S.M.

JOSEPH BARNBY



1 Like No-ah's wea-ry dove, That soared the earth a-round, But

BAPTISM AND CONFESSION OF FAITH



not a rest-ing place a-bove The cheerless wa-ters found;

2 O cease, my wandering soul,
On restless wing to roam;
All the wide world, to either pole,
Has not for thee a home.

Hasten to gain that dear abode,
And rove, my soul, no more.

3 Behold the ark of God,
Behold the open door;

4 There, safe thou shalt abide,
There, sweet shall be thy rest,
And every longing satisfied,
With full salvation blest. Amen.

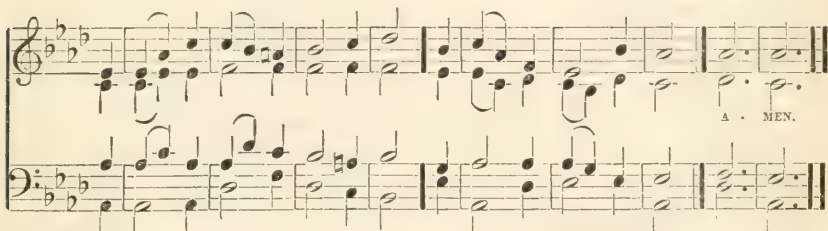
W. A. MUHLENBERG *ab.*

222 Wickliffe C.M.

THOMAS HASTINGS



1 See Is - rael's gen - tle Shepherd stands, With all en-gaging charms!



Hark! how He calls the tender lambs, And folds them in His arms!

2 "Permit them to approach," He cries, Joyful that we ourselves are Thine,
"Nor scorn their humble name; Thine let our offspring be.
For 't was to bless such souls as these
The Lord of angels came."

3 We bring them, Lord, in thankful
hands,
And yield them up to Thee;

4 Ye little flock, with pleasure hear;
Ye children, seek His face;
And fly, with transport, to receive
The blessings of His grace. Amen.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE *ab.*

THE CHURCH

223 Siloam C.M.

ST. ALBANS TUNE BOOK



1 By cool Si - lo - am's shady rill How fair the li - ly grows! How



sweet the breath, beneath the hill, Of Sharon's dew - y rose!

2 Lo! such the child whose early feet May shake the soul with sorrow's power
The paths of peace have trod; And stormy passion's rage.
Whose secret heart, with influence sweet,
Is upward drawn to God.

3 By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay;
The rose that blooms beneath the hill
Must shortly fade away.

5 O Thou, whose infant feet were found
Within Thy Father's shrine,
Whose years, with changless virtue
crowned,
Were all alike divine!

4 And soon, too soon, the wintry hour In childhood, manhood, age and death,
Of man's maturer age To keep us still Thine own. Amen.

REGINALD HEBER

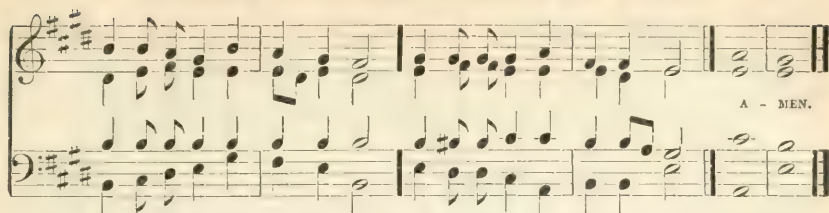
224 Hampstead L.M.

W. SMALLWOOD



1 Dear Saviour, if these lambs should stray From Thy secure enclosure's bound,

BAPTISM AND CONFESSION OF FAITH



And, lured by worldly joys away, Among the thoughtless crowd be found;

- 2 Remember still that they are Thine, Remember all the prayers and tears
That Thy dear sacred name they bear; Which made them consecrate to Thee.
Think that the seal of love divine,
The sign of covenant grace, they wear. 4 And when these lips no more can pray,
These eyes can weep for them no more,
3 In all their erring, sinful years, Turn Thou their feet from folly's ways,
O let them ne'er forgotten be; The wanderers to Thy fold restore.

Amen.

Mrs. A. B. HYDE

JOSEPH BARNEY

225 Guter Hirt 8s & 7s



1 Saviour! who Thy flock art feeding With the shepherd's kindest care, All the



fee-ble gently lead-ing, While the lambs Thy bosom share;—

- 2 Now, these little ones receiving,
Fold them in Thy gracious arm;
There, we know, Thy word believing,
Only there, secure from harm.
4 Then, within Thy fold eternal,
Let them find a resting-place;
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of Thy grace. Amen.

W. A. MUHLENBURG

THE CHURCH

226 Pastor Regalis

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

ROBERT BONNER



1 Shep - herd of ten - der youth, Guid - ing in love and truth



Through de - vious ways; Christ our tri - umphant King, We come Thy



name to sing; Hith - er our child-ren bring Tri - butes of praise!

2 Thou art our holy Lord,
O all-subduing Word,
Healer of strife:
Thou didst Thyself abase,
That from sin's deep disgrace
Thou mightest save our race,
And give us life.

3 Thou art the great High Priest;
Thou hast prepared the feast
Of heavenly love;
While in our mortal pain
None calls on Thee in vain;
Help Thou dost not disdain,
Help from above.

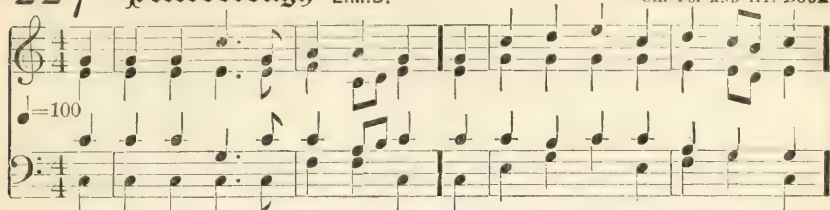
4 Ever be near our side,
Our Shepherd and our Guide,
Our staff and song:
Jesus, Thou Christ of God,
By Thine enduring word
Lead us where Thou hast trod,
Make our faith strong.

5 So now, and till we die,
Sound we Thy praises high,
And joyful sing:
Let all Thy holy throng
Who to Thy Church belong,
Unite and swell the song
To Christ our King. Amen.

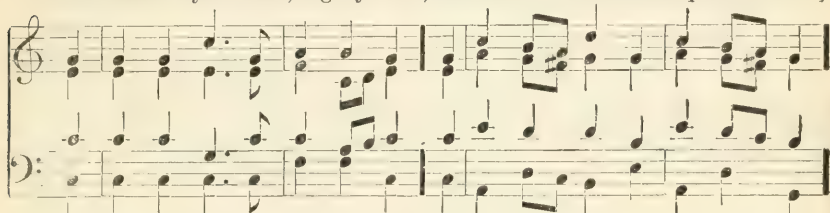
BAPTISM AND CONFESSION OF FAITH

227 Peterborough L.M.D.

CH. PS. AND HY. BOOK



1 Arm these Thy soldiers, mighty Lord, With shield of faith and Spirit's sword;



Forth to the bat-tle may they go, And bold - ly fight a-against the foe,



With ban-ner of the cross unfurled, And by it o-ver-come the world;



A - MEN.

And so at last receive from Thee The palm and crown of victo-ry.

2 Come, ever-blessed Spirit, come,
And make Thy servants' hearts Thy
home;

May each a living temple be,
Hallowed forever, Lord, to Thee;
Enrich that temple's holy shrine
With sevenfold gifts of grace divine;
With wisdom, light, and knowledge bless,
Strength, counsel, fear, and godliness.

3 O Trinity in Unity
One only God, and Persons Three;
In whom, through whom, by whom we
live,
To Thee we praise and glory give;
Oh, grant us so to use Thy grace,
That we may see Thy glorious face,
And ever with the heavenly host
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Amen.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH ad.

THE CHURCH

228 **Gibault** L.M.

J. B. DYKES



1 Oh, sweetly breathe the lyres above, When angels touch the quivering string, And



wake, to chant Immanuel's love, Such strains as angel-lips can sing!

2 And sweet, on earth, the choral swell, 4 Our hearts, by dying love subdued,
From mortal tongues, of gladsome lays; Accept Thine offered grace to-day;
When pardoned souls their raptures tell, Beneath the cross, with blood bedewed,
And, grateful, hymn Immanuel's praise. We bow and give ourselves away.

3 Jesus, Thy name our souls adore;
We own the bond that makes us Thine;
And carnal joys, that charmed before,
For Thy dear sake we now resign.

5 In Thee we trust — on Thee rely;
Though we are feeble, Thou art strong;
Oh, keep us till our spirits fly
To join the bright, immortal throng!

Amen.

RAY PALMER

229 **Franconia** 7s.

F. A. J. HERVEY



1 People of the liv - ing God, I have sought the world a-round,

BAPTISM AND CONFESSION OF FAITH



Paths of sin and sor-row trod, Peace and comfort nowhere found.

2 Now to you my spirit turns —

Turns, a fugitive unblest;

Brethren, where your altar burns,

Oh, receive me into rest!

3 Lonely I no longer roam,

Like the cloud, the wind, the wave:

Where you dwell shall be my home,

Where you die shall be my grave;—

4 Mine the God whom you adore,

Your Redeemer shall be mine;

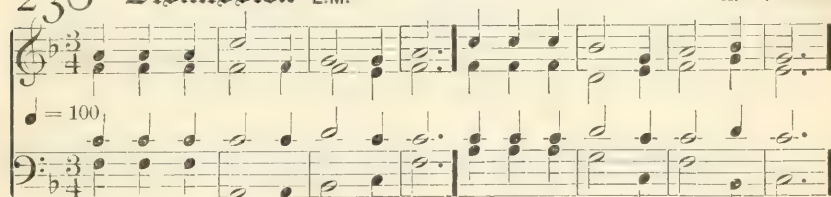
Earth can fill my soul no more,

Every idol I resign. Amen.

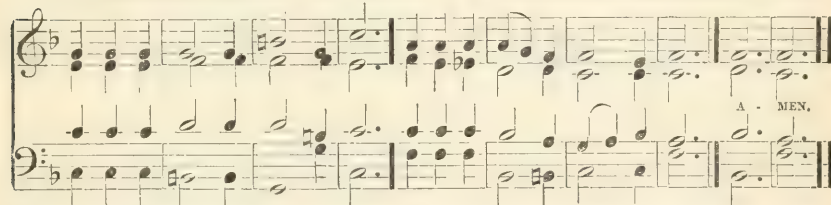
JAMES MONTGOMERY *ab.*

230 Dismission L.M.

H. W. BAKER



1 Je - sus and shall it ev - er be A mortal man ashamed of Thee?



Ashamed of Thee whom angels praise, Whose glories shine through endless days?

2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far

Let evening blush to own a star:

He sheds the beams of light divine

O'er this benighted soul of mine.

No, when I blush, be this my shame,

That I no more revere His name.

3 Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon

Let midnight be ashamed of noon;

'Tis midnight with my soul, till He,

Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee.

5 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,
When I've no guilt to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fear to quell, no soul to save.

4 Ashamed of Jesus, that dear Friend
On whom my hopes of heaven depend!

6 Till then, nor is my boasting vain,
Till then I boast a Saviour slain;

And O, may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me.

Amen.

JOSEPH GRIGG *alt.* by BENJAMIN FRANCIS

THE CHURCH

231 *Salvator* C.M.

BERTHOLD TOURS



1 Lord Je - sus, are we one with Thee? O height, O depth of love! Thou



one with us up - on the tree, We one with Thee above.

2 Such was Thy grace, that for our sake Nor life nor death nor depth nor height
Thou didst from heaven come down, Thy saints and Thee can part.
With us of flesh and blood partake,
In all our misery one.

3 Our sins, our guilt, in love divine
Confessed and borne by Thee,
The gall, the curse, the wrath were Thine,
To set Thy members free.

4 Ascended now, in glory bright,
Still one with us Thou art;

5 O teach us, Lord, to know and own
This wondrous mystery,
That Thou with us art truly one,
And we are one with Thee.

6 Soon, soon shall come that glorious day,
When, seated on Thy throne,
Thou shalt to wondering worlds display
That Thou with us art one. Amen.

J. G. DECK

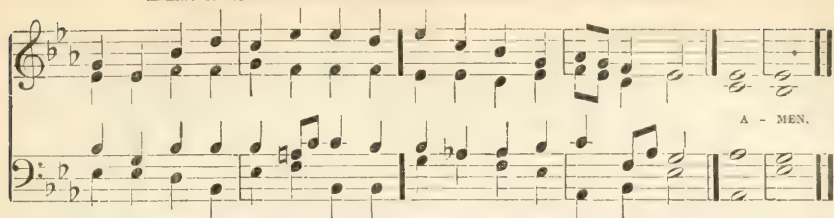
232 *Sharon* 8s & 7s

WILLIAM BOYCE



1 Something every heart is lov - ing; If not Je - sus, none can rest;

BAPTISM AND CONFESSION OF FAITH



Lord, my heart to Thee is given, Take it, for it loves Thee best.

2 Thus I cast the world behind me;
Jesus most beloved shall be;
Beauteous more than all things
beauteous,
He alone is joy to me.

Thou art loving, sweet, and tender,
Full of pity, full of grace.

3 Bright with all eternal radiance
Is the glory of Thy face;

4 Keep my heart still faithful to Thee,
That my earthly life may be
But a shadow to that glory
Of my hidden life in Thee. Amen.

GERHARD TERSTEEGEN

233 Lancaster C.M.

SAMUEL HOWARD



1 I'm not ashamed to own my Lord, Nor to defend His cause,



Maintain the hon-or of His word, The glo-ry of His cross.

2 Jesus, my God! I know His Name,
His Name is all my trust,
Nor will He put my soul to shame,
Nor let my hope be lost.

What I've committed to His hands,
Till the decisive hour.

3 Firm as His throne His promises stand, And in the New Jerusalem
And He can well secure

4 Then will He own my worthless name
Before His Father's face,
Appoint my soul a place. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS

THE CHURCH

234 **Glatisbon** 786L.

SACHSEN CHORALBUCH



1 Man - y cen - tu - ries have fled Since our Sav-iour broke the bread,



And this sa - cred feast or-dained, Ev - er by His Church re - tained:



Those His body who discern, Thus shall meet till His re - turn.

2 Through the Church's long eclipse,
When, from priest or pastor's lips,
Truth divine was never heard,—
'Mid the famine of the word,
Still these symbols witness gave
To His love who died to save.

3 All who bear the Saviour's name,
Here their common faith proclaim;
Though diverse in tongue or rite,

Here, one body, we unite;
Breaking thus one mystic bread,
Members of one common Head.

4 Come, the blessed emblems share,
Which the Saviour's death declare;
Come, on truth immortal feed;
For His flesh is meat indeed:
Saviour, witness with the sign,
That our ransomed souls are Thine.

Amen.

JOSIAH CONDER

THE LORD'S SUPPER

235 St. Edith 7s&6sD.

E. HUSBAND



1 O bread to pil-grims giv - en, O food that an-gels eat;



O man - na sent from heav - en, For heaven-born natures meet!



Give us, for Thee long pin - ing, To eat till rich - ly filled;



A - MEN.

Till, earth's delights re - sign-ing, Our ev-ery wish is stilled.

2 O water, life bestowing,
Forth from the Saviour's heart,
A fountain purely flowing,
A fount of love Thou art!
Oh, let us, freely tasting,
Our burning thirst assuage!
Thy sweetness never wasting,
Avails from age to age.

3 Jesus, this Feast receiving,
We Thee, unseen, adore;
Thy faithful word believing,
We taste, and doubt no more.
Give us, Thou true and loving,
On earth to live in Thee:
Then, death the veil removing,
Thy glorious face to see. Amen.

TH. AQUINAS TR. PALMER

THE CHURCH

236 Rock of Ages 7s6l.

RICHARD REDHEAD



1 Bread of heaven, on Thee we feed, For Thy flesh is meat in-deed:
2 Vine of heaven, Thy blood supplies This blest cup of sac - ri - fice;



Ev - er may our souls be fed With this true and liv - ing bread;
Lord, Thy wounds our heal - ing give, To Thy cross we look and live:

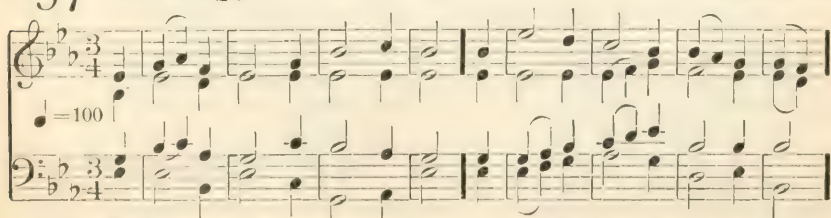


Day by day with strength supplied, Thro' the life of Him who died.
Je - sus, may we ev - er be Grafted, root - ed, built in Thee. Amen.

JOSIAH CONDER

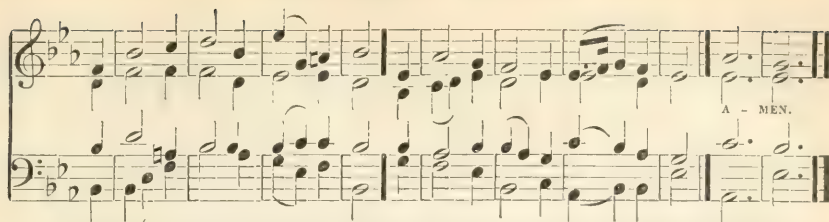
237 Rockingham (Eng.) L.M.

EDWARD MILLER



1 My God, and is Thy ta - ble spread? And doth Thy cup with love o'erflow?

THE LORD'S SUPPER



Thither be all Thy children led, And let them all Thy sweetness know.

- 2 Hail, sacred feast which Jesus makes!—Was not for you the victim slain?
 Rich banquet of His flesh and blood— Are you forbid the children's bread?
 Thrice happy he who here partakes
 That sacred stream, that heav'nly food.
- 4 Oh, let Thy table honored be,
 And furnished well with joyful guests;
 And may each soul salvation see
 That here its sacred pledges tastes!
- 3 Why are its dainties all in vain
 Before unwilling hearts displayed?

Amen.

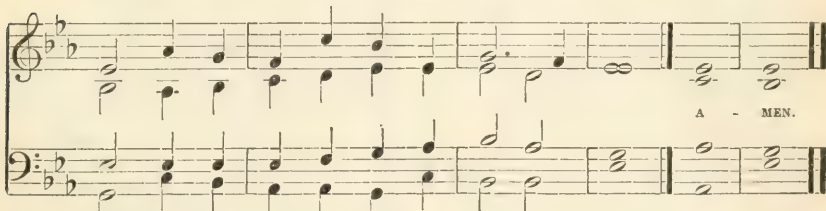
PHILIP DODDRIDGE

238 Coena Domini 10.10.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN



1 Draw nigh and take the bo - dy of your Lord,



And drink the ho - ly blood for you out - poured.

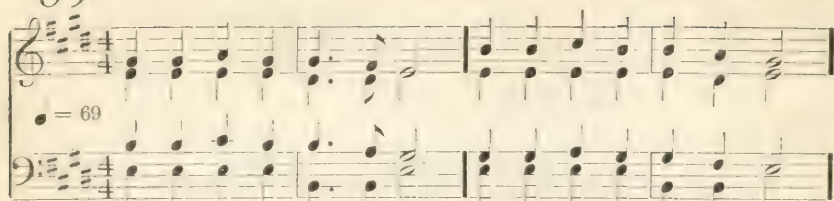
- 2 Offered was He for greatest and for least,
 Himself the victim and Himself the priest.
- 3 He, that in this world rules His saints, and shields,
 To all believers life eternal yields;
- 4 With heavenly bread makes them that hunger whole,
 Gives living waters to the thirsting soul.
- 5 Approach ye then with faithful hearts sincere,
 And take the pledges of salvation here. Amen.

LATIN HYMN 7TH CENT. TR. NEALE

THE CHURCH

239 Guildford 7s6l.

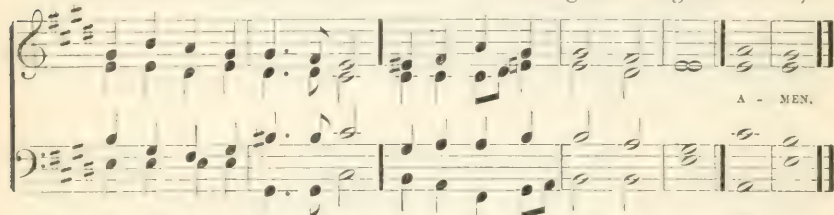
WILLIAM HAYNES



1 "Till He come:" oh, let the words Lin- ger on the trembling chords;



Let the lit- tle while be- tween In their gold- en light be seen;



A - MEN.

Let us think how heaven and home Lie beyond that — "Till He come."

2 When the weary ones we love
Enter on their rest above,
Seems the earth so poor and vast,
All our life joy overcast?
Hush, be every murmur dumb;
It is only — "Till He come."

3 Clouds and conflicts round us press;
Would we have our sorrow less?
All the sharpness of the cross,

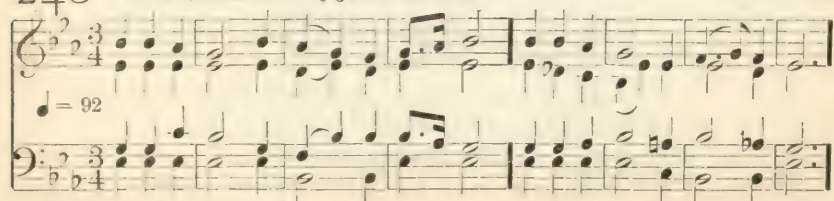
All that tells the world is loss,
Death and darkness, and the tomb,
Only whisper — "Till He come."

4 See, the feast of love is spread,
Drink the wine, and break the bread;
Sweet memorials, — till the Lord
Call us round His heavenly board;
Some from earth, from glory some,
Severed only — "Till He come." Amen.

E. H. BICKERSTETH

240 Eucharistic Hymn 9.8.9.8.

J. S. B. HODGES



1 Bread of the world, in mercy bro - ken, Wine of the soul, in mer- cy shed,

THE LORD'S SUPPER



By whom the words of life were spoken, And in whose death our sins are dead;

2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
Look on the tears by sinners shed;
And be Thy feast to us the token
That by Thy grace our souls are fed. Amen.

REGINALD HEBER

241 In Memoriam 8.8.8.4.

F. C. MAKER



1 By Christ redeemed, in Christ restored, We keep the memo - ry a - dored,



And show the death of our dear Lord. Un - til He come.

2 His body broken in our stead
Is here, in this memorial bread;
And so our feeble love is fed,
Until He come.

3 His fearful drops of agony,
His lifeblood shed for us we see;
The wine shall tell the mystery,
Until He come.

4 And thus that dark betrayal night,
With the last advent we unite —

The shame, the glory, by this rite,
Until He come.

5 Until the trump of God be heard,
Until the ancient graves be stirred,
And with the great commanding word,
The Lord shall come.

6 O blessed hope! with this elate
Let not our hearts be desolate,
But strong in faith, in patience wait
Until He come. Amen.

GEORGE RAWSON

THE CHURCH

242 Merton C.M.

J. P. JEWSON *alt.*



1 Ac-cord - ing to Thy gra - cious word, In meek hu-mil - i - ty,



This will I do, my dy - ing Lord, I will re-mem-ber Thee.

2 Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy sacramental cup I take,
And thus remember Thee.

O Lamb of God, my sacrifice,
I must remember Thee;

3 Gethsemane can I forget?
Or there Thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember Thee?

5 Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,
And all Thy love to me;
Yes, while a breath, a pulse remains,
Will I remember Thee.

4 When to the Cross I turn mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary,

6 And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,
Jesus, remember me. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY

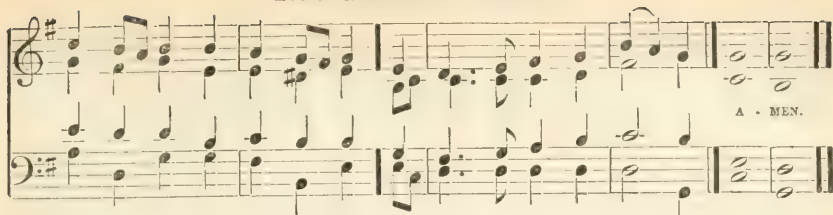
243 Dominus regit me 8s & 7s

J. B. DYKES



1 The King of love my Shepherd is, Whose goodness faileth nev - er: I

THE LORD'S SUPPER



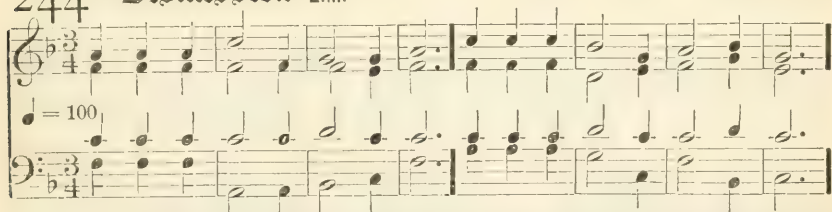
A - MEN.

- noth-ing lack if I am His And He is mine for ev - er.
- 2 Where streams of living water flow Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
My ransomed soul He leadeth, Thy Cross before to guide me.
- And, where the verdant pastures grow, 5 Thou spreadst a table in my sight,
With food celestial feedeth. Thy unction grace bestoweth,
- 3 Perverse and foolish, oft I strayed, And O the transport of delight
But yet in love He sought me, With which my cup o'erfloweth.
- And on His shoulder gently laid, 6 And so, through all the length of days,
And home, rejoicing, brought me. Thy goodness faileth never;
- 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me; Within Thy house forever! Amen.

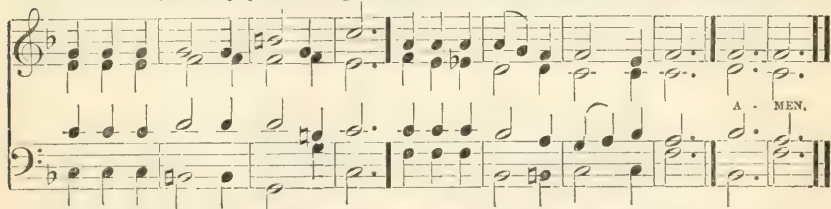
H. W. BAKER

244 Dismission L.M.

H. W. BAKER



1 Je - sus, Thou joy of loving hearts! Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men!



A - MEN.

- From the best bliss that earth imparts, We turn unfilled to Thee again.
- 2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood; 4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Thou savest those that on Thee call; Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
To them that seek Thee, Thou art good, Glad, when Thy gracious smile we see,
To them that find Thee, All in all. Blest, when our faith can hold Thee fast.
- 3 We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread, 5 O Jesus, ever with us stay;
And long to feast upon Thee still; Make all our moments calm and bright;
We drink of Thee, the Fountain Head, Chase the dark night of sin away;
And thirst, our souls from Thee to fill. Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.

Amen.

THE CHURCH

245 **Ellers** 10s

E. J. HOPKINS

♩ = 100

1 Thee we a-dore, O hid-den Saviour, Thee, Who in Thy

Sac - rament art pleased to be: Both flesh and spir - it at Thy presence

fail, Yet here Thy presence we de - vout-ly hail.

A - MEN.

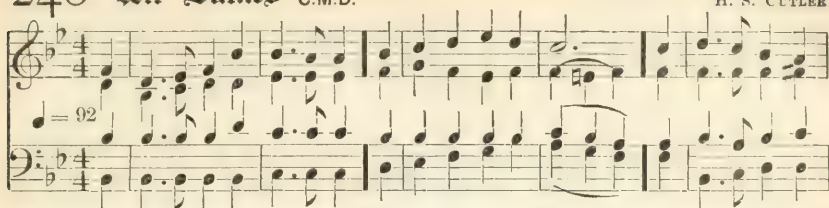
2 O blest Memorial of our dying Lord,
Who living Bread to men dost here afford!
O may our souls for ever feed on Thee;
And Thou, O Christ, for ever precious be.

3 Fountain of Goodness, Jesus, Lord and God,
Cleanse us, unclean, with Thy most cleansing Blood;
Increase our faith and love, that we may know
The hope and peace which from Thy presence flow.

4 O Christ, whom now beneath a veil we see,
May what we thirst for soon our portion be,
To gaze on Thee unveiled and see Thy face
The vision of Thy glory and Thy grace. Amen.

246 All Saints C.M.D.

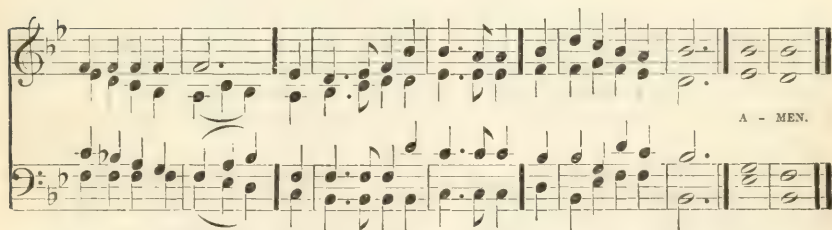
H. S. CUTLER



*1 The Son of God goes forth to war, A kingly crown to gain; His blood-red banner



streams afar, Who follows in His train? Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri-



A - MEN.

umphant over pain; Who patient bears his cross below, He follows in His train.

2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye

Could pierce beyond the grave,

Who saw his Master in the sky,

And called on Him to save;

Like Him, with pardon on his tongue,

In midst of mortal pain,

He prayed for them that did the wrong:

Who follows in His train?

3 A glorious band, the chosen few,

On whom the Spirit came; [knew,

Twelve valiant saints, their hope they

And mocked the cross and flame:

They met the tyrant's bandished steel,

The lion's gory mane;

They bowed their necks, the death to feel:

Who follows in their train?

4 A noble army, men and boys,

The matron and the maid,

Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,

In robes of light arrayed;

They climbed the steep ascent of heaven

Through peril, toil, and pain;

O God! to us may grace be given

To follow in their train! Amen.

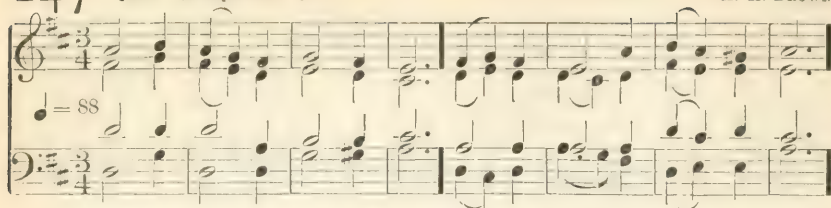
* May be sung to St. Ann's.

REGINALD HEBER

THE CHURCH

247 St. Austell 7s

A. H. BROWN



1 Thine for ev - er! God of love, Hear us from Thy throne a - bove;



Thine for ev - er may we be Here and in e - ter - ni - ty.

2 Thine for ever! Lord of life,
Shield us through our earthly strife.
Thou, the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

4 Thine for ever! Saviour, keep
These Thy frail and trembling sheep;
Safe alone beneath Thy care,
Let us all Thy goodness share.

3 Thine for ever! Oh, how blest
They who find in Thee their rest!
Saviour, Guardian, heavenly Friend,
Oh, defend us to the end!

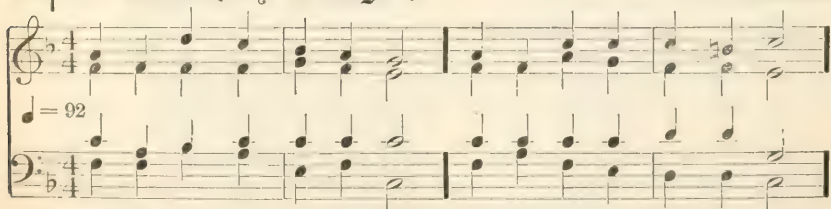
5 Thine for ever! Thou our Guide,
All our wants by Thee supplied,
All our sins by Thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.

Amen.

Mrs. M. F. MAUDE

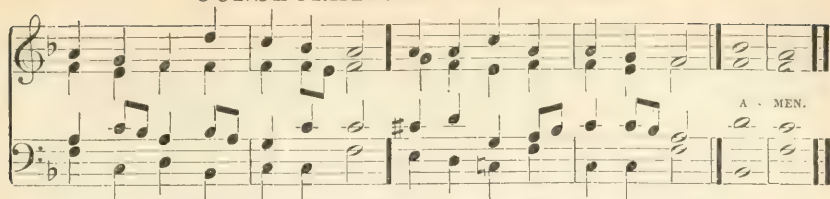
248 University College 7s

H. J. GAUNTLETT



1 Much in sor - row, oft in woe, Onward, Christians, on - ward go,

CONSECRATION AND SERVICE



Fight the fight, maintain the strife, Strengthened with the bread of life.

2 Onward, Christians, onward go,
Join the war and face the foe.

Faint not! Much doth yet remain,
Dreary is the long campaign.

3 Shrink not, Christians! Will ye yield?
Will ye quit the painful field?
Will ye flee in danger's hour?
Know ye not your Captain's power?

4 Let your drooping hearts be glad;
March, in heavenly armor clad;

Fight, nor think the battle long;
Soon shall victory tune your song.

5 Let not sorrow dim your eye;
Soon shall every tear be dry:
Let not fears your course impede;
Great your strength, if great your need.

6 Onward then to battle move;
More than conquerors ye shall prove;
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go. Amen.

H. K. WHITE —first ten lines— and FANNY F. MAITLAND

249 *Numus* 7s.

J. B. CALKIN



1 Sol - diers who to Christ be - long, Trust ye in His word, be strong;



For His prom - is - es are sure, His rewards for aye en - dure.

2 His no crowns that pass away;
His no palm that sees decay;
His the joy that shall not fade:
His the light that knows no shade:

3 His the home for spirits blest,
Where He gives them peaceful rest,
Far above the starry skies,
In the bliss of Paradise.

4 Here on earth ye can but clasp
Things that perish in the grasp;
Lift your hearts then to the skies:
God Himself shall be your prize.

5 Praise we now with saints at rest
FATHER, SON, and SPIRIT Blest;
For His promises are sure,
His rewards shall aye endure. Amen.

PARIS BREVIAIRY adap. from ISAAC WILLIAMS

THE CHURCH

250 St. Michael S.M.

DAYE'S PSALTER



1 Ye ser-vants of the Lord, Each in his of-fice wait,



A - MEN.

Observant of His heavenly word, And watchful at His gate.

2 Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame:
Gird up your loins, as in His sight,
For awful is His Name.

Mack the first signal of His hand,
And ready all appear.

3 Watch: 'tis your Lord's command,
And while we speak, He's near;

4 O happy servant he,
In such a posture found!
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honor crowned. Amen.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE

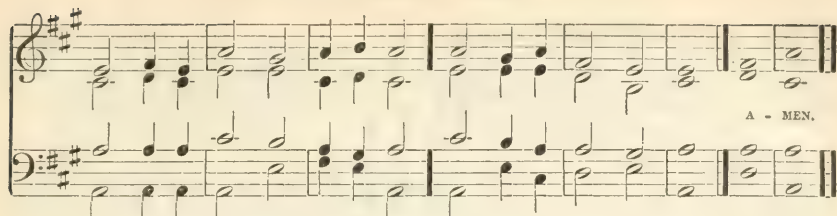
251 Olmutz S.M.

Arr. by LOWELL MASON



1 A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy;

CONSECRATION AND SERVICE



A nev-er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.

2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil;
Oh, may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will.

And oh, Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give.

3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live;

4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die. Amen.

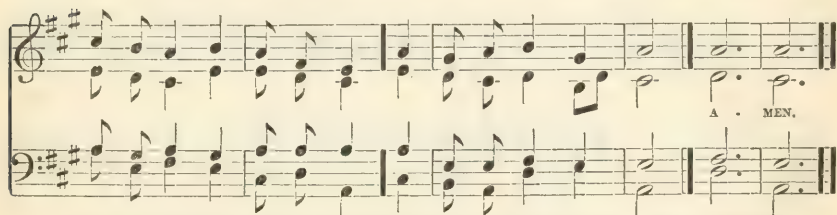
CHARLES WESLEY

252 State Street S.M.

J. C. WOODMAN



1 Hap - py the man, who knows His Mas-ter to o - bey; Whose



life of care and la-bor flows, Where God points out the way.

2 He riseth to his task,
Soon as the word is given,
Nor waits, nor doth a question ask,
When orders come from heaven.

His feet are shod for God alone,
And God alone obey.

3 Nothing he calls his own;
Nothing he hath to say;

4 Give us, O God, this mind,
Which waits for Thy command,
And doth its highest pleasure find
In Thy great work to stand. Amen.

T. C. UPHAM

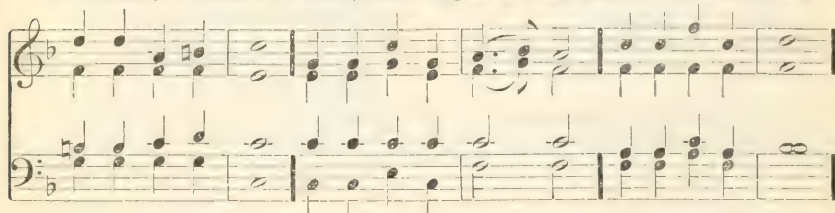
THE CHURCH

253 St Gertrude 6s5s&D.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



1 Onward, Christian sol-diers, Marching as to war, With the Cross of Jesus



Go-ing on be-fore. Christ, the royal Mas-ter, Leads against the foe;



Forward in-to bat-tle, See, His banners go. Onward, Christian sol-diers,



A - MEN.

Marching as to war, With the Cross of Jesus Going on be-fore.

2 Like a mighty army
Moves the church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine.
One in charity.
Onward, etc.

3 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise
And that cannot fail.
Onward, etc.

CONSECRATION AND SERVICE

4 Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng;
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph-song;

Glory, laud, and honor,
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.

Onward, etc. Amen.

S. BARING-GOULD

254 Jesus Magister Bone 7s&6sD.

J. B. DYKES



1 O Jesus, I have promised To serve Thee to the end; Be Thou for ever



near me, My Master and my Friend! I shall not fear the bat - tle If



Thou art by my side, Nor wander from the pathway If Thou wilt be my Guide.

2 O let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will.
O speak to reassure me,
To hasten or control;
O speak to make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul.

3 O Jesus, Thou hast promised,
To all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory,
There shall Thy servant be;
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow
My Master and my Friend! Amen.

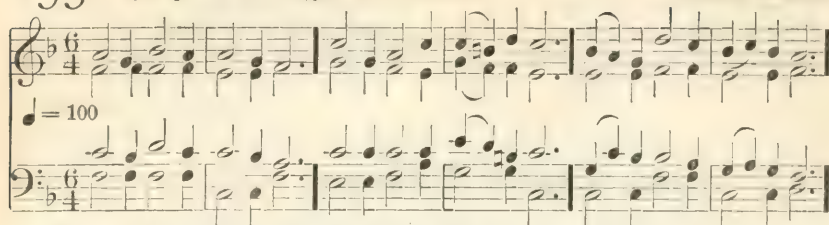
(a)

J. E. BODE ad.

THE CHURCH

255 Holy Offerings 7.7.7.7.8.8.8.

RICHARD REDHEAD



1 Holy off' rings rich and rare, Offerings of praise and prayer,
Purer life and purpose high,



Claspéd hands, uplift-ed eye, Low-ly acts of ad - o - ra - tion, To the God of



our salvation — On His altar laid we leave them; Christ, present them!

God, receive them!

2 Vows and longings, hopes and fears, All that childlike love can render	Of devotion true and tender —
Broken-hearted sighs and tears,	On Thine altar laid we leave them,
Dreams of what we yet might be	Christ, present them! God, receive them!
Could we cling more close to Thee,	
Which, despite of faults and failings,	
Help Thy grace in its prevailings —	
On Thine altar laid we leave them;	
Christ, present them! God, receive them!	

3 Homage of each humble heart,
Ere we from Thy house depart;
Worship fervent, deep and high,
Adoration, ecstasy

4 To the Father, and the Son,
And the Spirit, Three in One,
Though our mortal weakness raise
Off' rings of imperfect praise,
Yet with hearts bowed down most lowly,
Crying, Holy! Holy! Holy!
On Thine altar laid we leave them;
Christ, present them! God, receive them!

Amen.

CONSECRATION AND SERVICE

256 Alma Lux 11s

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

$\text{♩} = 108$

1 On our way re-joicing as we homeward move, Hearken to our praises,

O Thou God of love! Is there grief or sadness? Thine it cannot be!

Is our sky beclouded? Clouds are not from Thee! On our way re-joice - ing

A - MEN.

as we homeward move, Hearken to our praises, O Thou God of love! Amen.

2 If with honest-hearted love for God and man,
Day by day Thou find us doing what we can,
Thou who giv'st the seed-time wilt give large increase,
Crown the head with blessings, fill the heart with peace.

On our way rejoicing, etc.

3 On our way rejoicing gladly let us go;
Conquered hath our Leader, vanquished is our foe!
Christ without, our safety, Christ within, our joy;
Who, if we be faithful, can our hope destroy?

On our way rejoicing, etc. Amen.

THE CHURCH

257 **Albans** 6s&5s12L.

J. M. HAYDN



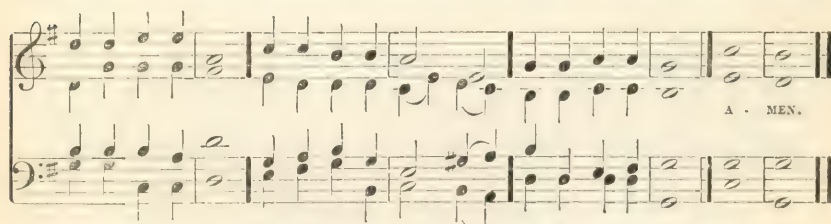
1 Forward be our watchword, Hearts and voices joined; Seek the things before us,



Not a look be- hind. Burns the fiery pil - lar At our ar- my's head;



Who shall dream of shrinking, By our captain led. Forward, out of er - ror,



Leave behind the night; Forward thro' the darkness, Forward into light.

2 Forward, flock of Jesus,
Salt of all the earth;
Till each yearning purpose
Spring to glorious birth:
Sick, they ask for healing,
Blind, they grope for day;

Pour upon the nations
Wisdom's loving ray.
Forward, out of error,
Leave behind the night;
Forward through the darkness,
Forward into Light!

CONSECRATION AND SERVICE

3 Glories upon glories

Hath our God prepared,
By the souls that love Him
One day to be shared;

Eye hath not beheld them,
Ear hath never heard;
Nor of these hath uttered

Thought or speech a word:

Forward, marching eastward
Where the heaven is bright,
Till the veil be lifted,
Till our faith be sight!

4 Far o'er yon horizon

Rise the city towers,
Where our God abideth,
That fair home is ours:
Flash the streets with jasper,
Shine the gates with gold:
Flows the gladdening river
Shedding joys untold:

Thither, onward thither,
In the Spirit's might:
Pilgrims to your country,
Forward into Light! Amen.

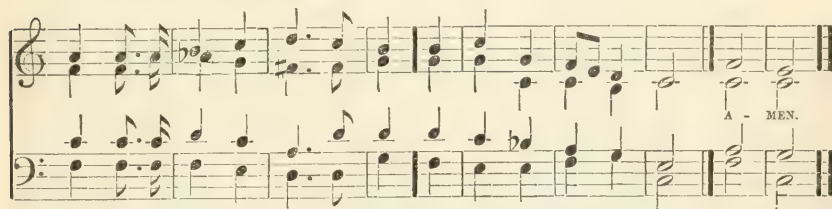
HENRY ALFORD

258 Amerton S.M.

WILLIAM HAYNES



1 Sol-diers of Christ, a - rise! . . And put your ar - mor on, . .



Strong in the strength which God supplies Thro' His eternal Son,—

2 Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in His mighty power:
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

3 Stand, then, in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
But take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God.

4 That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may o'ercome, through Christ alone,
And stand entire at last. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY *ab.*

THE CHURCH

259 Elzcombe 7s&6#D.

OLD GERMAN MELODY



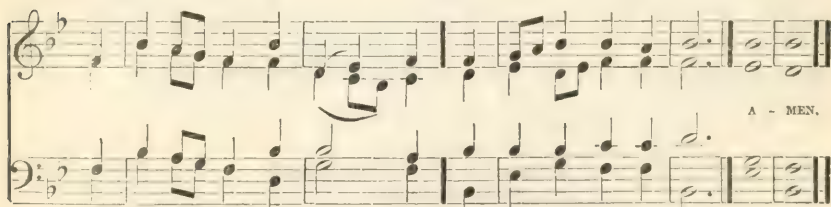
1 Go for-ward, Christian sol - dier, Be-neath His ban-ner true:



The Lord Himself, thy Lead - er, Shall all thy foes sub - due.



His love foretells thy tri - als, He knows thine hourly need;



A - MEN.

He can, with bread of heav - en, Thy fainting spir-it feed.

2 Go forward, Christian soldier,
Fear not the secret foe;
Far more are o'er thee watching
Than human eyes can know.
Trust only Christ, thy Captain,
Cease not to watch and pray;
Heed not the treach'rous voices,
That lure thy soul astray.

CONSECRATION AND SERVICE

3 Go forward, Christian soldier,
Nor dream of peaceful rest,
Till Satan's host is vanquished
And heaven is all possessed;
Till Christ Himself shall call thee
To lay thine armor by,
And wear, in endless glory
The crown of victory.

4 Go forward, Christian soldier,
Fear not the gathering night;
The Lord has been thy shelter,
The Lord will be thy light;
When morn His face revealeth,
Thy dangers all are past;
O pray that faith and virtue
May keep thee to the last. Amen.

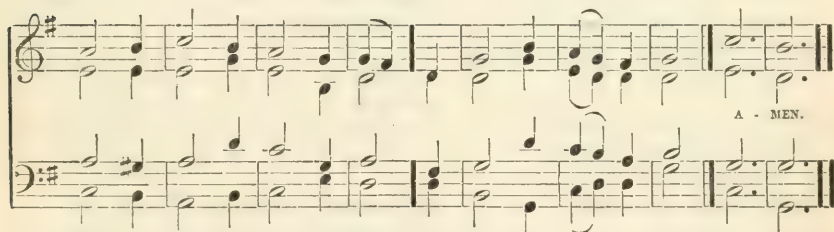
LAURENCE TUTTIETT

260 St. Alban S.M.

R. R. CHOPE



1 Teach me, my God and King, In all things Thee to see; And



what I do in an - y thing, To do it as for Thee!

2 To scorn the senses' sway,
While still to Thee I tend;
In all I do, be Thou the way,
In all, be Thou the end.

3 All may of Thee partake;
Nothing so small can be,
But draws, when acted for Thy sake,
Greatness and worth from Thee.

4 If done beneath Thy laws,
Ev'n servile labors shine;
Hallowed is toil, if this the cause;
The meanest work, divine. Amen.

GEORGE HERBERT AND JOHN WESLEY

THE CHURCH

261 Verbum Pacis 6.6.8.4.

GEORGE LOMAS



1 With the sweet word of peace We bid our breth - ren go;



Peace, as a riv - er to in-crease, And ceaseless flow.

2 With the calm word of prayer
We earnestly commend
Our brethren to Thy watchful care,
Eternal Friend !

That Thou, O Lord, in life and death
Their help shalt be.

3 With the dear word of love
We give our brief farewell:
Our love below, and Thine above,
With them shall dwell.

5 Then the bright word of hope
Shall on our parting gleam,
And tell of joys beyond the scope
Of earth-born dream.

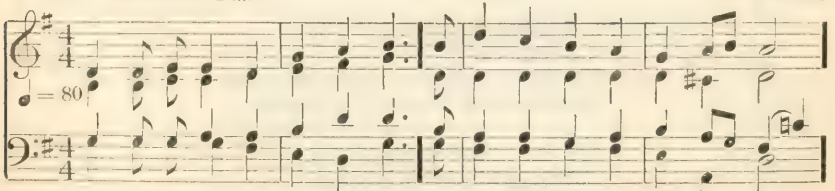
4 With the strong word of faith
We stay ourselves on Thee:

6 Farewell ! in hope, and love,
In faith, and peace, and prayer;
Till He whose home is ours above
Unite us there ! Amen.

GEORGE WATSON

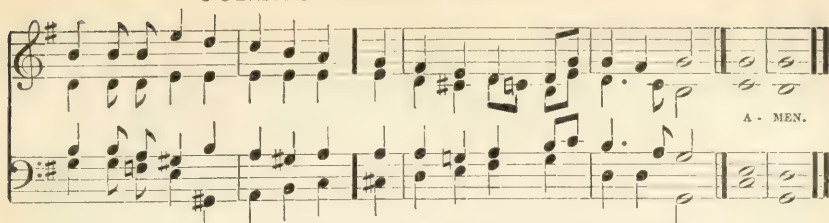
262 Hicble L.M.

J. B. DYKES



1 We bid thee welcome, in the name Of Je - sus, our ex - alt - ed Head,

CONSECRATION AND SERVICE



A - MEN.

Come as a servant; so He came And we receive thee in His stead.

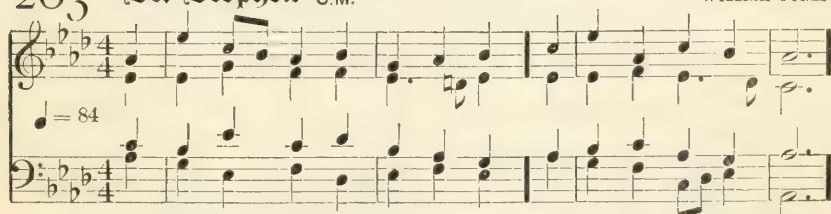
2 Come as a shepherd; guard and keep Lift o'er our ranks the prophet's rod,
This fold from hell, and earth, and sin; While we uphold thy hands with
Nourish the lambs, and feed the sheep, prayer.
The wounded heal, the lost bring in.

3 Come as a teacher, sent from God, Filled with the Spirit, fired with love;
Charged His whole counsel to declare; Live to behold our large increase,
And die to meet us all above. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY *ab*

263 St. Stephen C.M.

WILLIAM JONES



$\bullet = 84$

1 O Thou, whose own vast temple stands, Built o - ver earth and sea,



A - MEN.

Accept the walls that human hands Have raised to worship Thee!

2 Lord, from Thine inmost glory send, And they who mourn, and they who fear,
Within these courts to hide, Be strengthened as they pray.
The peace that dwelleth without end,
Serenely by Thy side!

4 May faith grow firm, and love grow warm,
And pure devotion rise,

3 May erring minds that worship here While round these hallowed walls the
Be taught the better way; storm

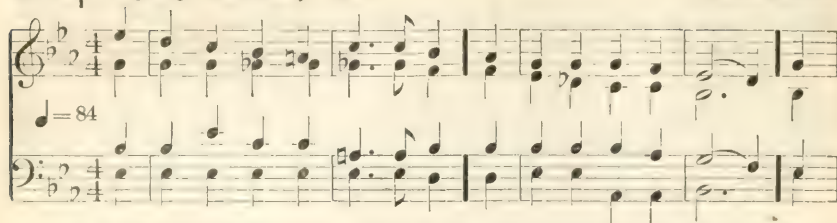
Of earthborn passion dies. Amen.

W. C. BRYANT

THE CHURCH

264 Holy Trinity C.M.

JOSEPH BARNEY



1 Lord, lead the way the Saviour went, By lane and cell ob - scure, And



let love's treasures still be spent, Like His, upon the poor.

2 Like Him, through scenes of deep distress, And that Thy followers may be tried,
The poor are with us still.

Who bore the world's sad weight,
We, in their crowded loneliness,
Would seek the desolate.

4 Mean are all offerings we can make;
Yet Thou hast taught us, Lord,
If given for the Saviour's sake,

3 For Thou hast placed us side by side They lose not their reward. Amen.
In this wide world of ill;

WILLIAM CROSSWELL

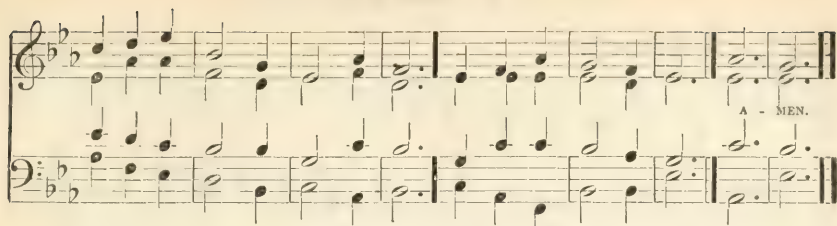
265 Armagh C.M.

JAMES TURL



1 Father of mer-cies! send Thy grace, All powerful, from a - bove,

CHARITIES AND MISSIONS



To form in our o - bedient souls The im-age of Thy love.

- 2 Oh, may our sympathizing breasts 4 So Jesus looked on dying man,
The generous pleasure know, When throned above the skies;
Kindly to share in others' joy, And mid th'embraces of His God
And weep for others' woe. He felt compassion rise.
- 3 When the most helpless sons of grief, 5 On wings of love the Saviour flew,
In low distress are laid, To raise us from the ground,
Soft be our hearts their pains to feel, And made the richest of His blood,
And swift our hands to aid. A balm for every wound. Amen.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE

266 Tallis's Canon L.M.

THOMAS TALLIS



1 Thou Lord of life, our saving health, Who mak'st Thy suffering ones our care, Our



gifts are still our tru-est wealth, To serve Thee our sincerest prayer!

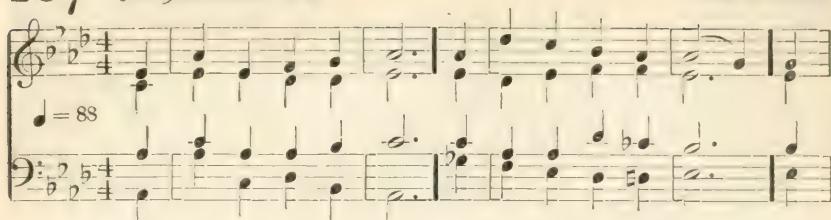
- 2 As on the river's rising tide Until the lame shall leap again
Flow strength and coolness from the And the parched lips with gladness ring.
sea,
- So through the ways our hands provide 3 Bless Thou the gifts our hands have
May quickening life flow in from brought!
Thee,— Bless Thou the work our hearts have
planned,
- 3 To heal the wound, to still the pain, Ours is the faith, the will, the thought—
And strength to failing pulses bring, The rest, O God, is in Thy hand. Amen.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW

THE CHURCH

267 Schumann S.M.

FROM SCHUMANN



1 We give Thee but Thine own, Whate'er the gift may be: All



that we have is Thine a-lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee.

2 May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as Thou blessest us,
To Thee our first-fruits give.

3 Oh, hearts are bruised and dead;
And homes are bare and cold;
And lambs for whom the Shepherd bled
Are straying from the fold!

4 To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,

To tend the lone and fatherless,
Is angels' work below.

5 The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,—
It is a Christ-like thing.

6 And we believe Thy word,
Though dim our faith may be,—
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee. Amen.

W. W. How

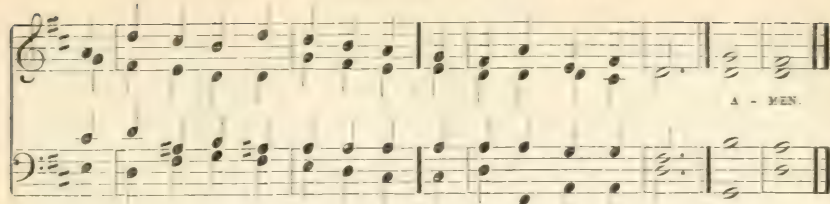
268 Pelham S.M.

J. A. BENSON ab.



1 A fit-ly spo-ken word, It hath mys-te-rious powers;

CHARITIES AND MISSIONS



Its far - off echoes shall be heard Ringing thro' future hours.

2 An honest, truthful word,
It has a tongue of flame;
On wings of wind it flies abroad,
And wins a heavenly fame.

Thrilling its very inmost chord,
Till tears unbidden start.

3 A wise and holy word,
It falls as doth the dew;
A sweet refreshment to afford,
And virtue's strength renew.

5 Speak thou, then, lovingly,
Out of a Christ-like soul:
Thy words a blessed balm shall be,
To make the sin-sick whole.

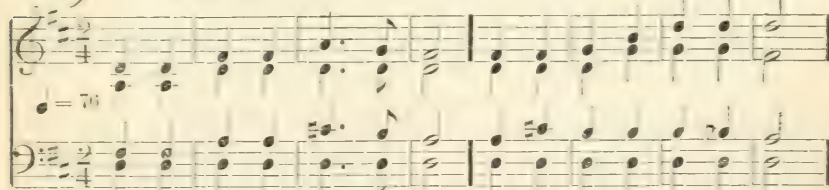
4 A gentle, gracious word,
'Tis music in the heart;

6 Speak, for the love of God,—
Speak, for the love of man;
The words of truth love sends abroad,
Shall never be in vain. Amen.

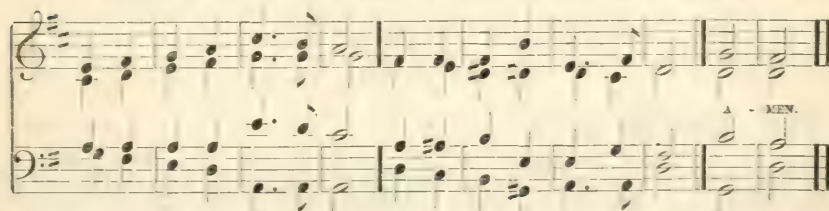
G. B. DUBIER

269 Service 7s

FROM MENDELSSOHN



1 Saviour, who Thy life didst give, That our souls might ransom be,



Rest we not, till all the world Hears that love, and turns to Thee.

2 Help us, that we falter not,
Tho' the fields are white and wide,
And the reapers, sorely pressed,
Call for aid on every side.

Leading darkened nations forth
Into Thine eternal day.

3 Guide us, that with swifter feet
We may speed us on our way,

4 Sweet the service — blest the toil —
Thine alone the glory be;
Oh, baptize our souls anew;
Consecrate us all to Thee. Amen.

AMELIA DE F. LOCKWOOD

THE CHURCH

270 Zurich S.M.

S. S. WESLEY



1 O Lord our God, a - rise, The cause of truth maintain, And



wide o'er all the peopled world Ex - tend her blessed reign.

2 Thou Prince of life, arise,
Nor let Thy glory cease;
Far spread the conquests of Thy grace,
And bless the earth with peace.

And o'er a dark and ruined world
Let light and order spring.

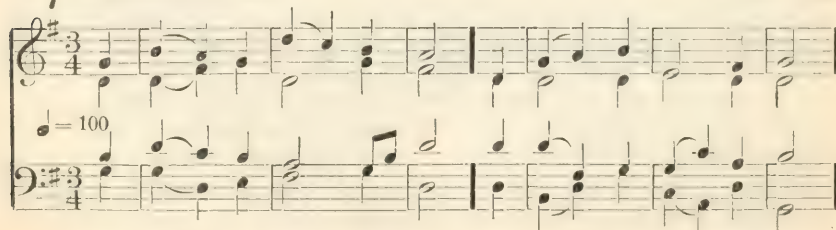
3 Thou Holy Ghost, arise,
Expand Thy quickening wing,

4 All on the earth, arise,
To God the Saviour sing;
From shore to shore, from earth to heaven,
Let echoing anthems ring. Amen.

RALPH WARDLAW

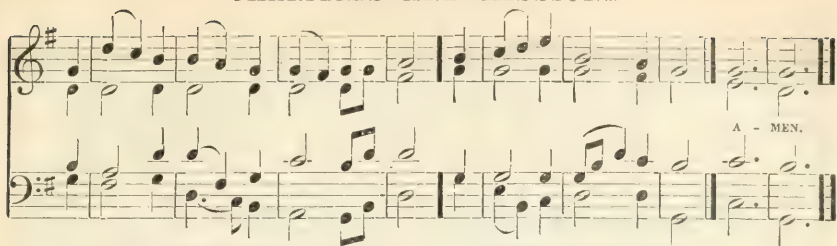
271 Thatcher S.M.

From HÄNDEL



1 Sow in the morn thy seed, At eve hold not thy hand;

CHARITIES AND MISSIONS



To doubt and fear give thou no heed, Broadcast it o'er the land.

- 2 Beside all waters sow,
The highway furrows stock,
Drop it where thorns and thistles grow,
Scatter it on the rock.
- 3 The good, the fruitful ground
Expect not here nor there;
O'er hill and dale by plots 'tis found;
Go forth, then, everywhere.
- 4 Thou know'st not which may thrive
The late or early sown;
Grace keeps the precious germs alive
When and wherever strown.

- 5 And duly shall appear,
In verdure, beauty, strength,
The tender blade, the stalk, the ear,
And the full corn at length.
- 6 Thou canst not toil in vain;
Cold, heat, the moist and dry,
Shall foster and mature the grain
For garners in the sky.
- 7 Then, when the glorious end,
The day of God, shall come,
The angel-reapers shall descend,
And heaven sing, "Harvest home!"

Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY *ab.*
H. J. GAUNTLETT

272 St Mark C.M.



1 Oh still in accents sweet and strong Sounds forth the ancient word, "More



reapers for white harvest fields, More laborers for the Lord!"

- 2 We hear the call; in dreams no more
In selfish ease we lie,
But girded for our Father's work,
Go forth beneath His sky.
- 3 Where prophets' word, and martyrs' blood,
And prayers of saints were sown,

- We, to their labors entering in,
Would reap where they have strown.
- 4 O Thou whose call our hearts has stirred!
To do Thy will we come;
Thrust in our sickles at Thy word,
And bear our harvest home. Amen.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW

THE CHURCH

273 Missionary Chant L.M.

CHARLES ZEUNER



1 Ye Christian heralds! go, proclaim Sal - vation thro' Immanuel's name;



To distant climes the tidings bear, And plant the Rose of Sharon there.

2 He'll shield you with a wall of fire,
With holy zeal your hearts inspire,
Bid raging winds their fury cease,
And hush the tempest into peace.

3 And when our labors all are o'er,
Then may we meet to part no more,—
Meet with the ransomed throng, to fall,
And crown the Saviour Lord of all!

Amen.

B. H. DRAPER

274 Grostete L.M.

H. W. GREATOREX



1 Sovereign of worlds, display Thy power; Be this Thy Zion's favored hour;

CHARITIES AND MISSIONS .



O bid the morning star arise; O point the heathen to the skies.

2 Set up Thy throne where Satan reigns, 3 Speak, and the world shall hear Thy
In western wilds and eastern plains; voice;
Far let the gospel's sound be known; Speak, and the desert shall rejoice:
Make Thou the universe Thine own. Dispel the gloom of heathen night;
Bid every nation hail the light. Amen.

B. H. DRAPER

275 **Holy Cross** C.M.

JOHN STAINER



1 O - cit - y of the Lord, be - gin The u - ni - ver - sal song;



And let the scattered vil - la - ges The joy - ful notes prolong.

2 Let Kedar's wilderness afar
Lift up the lonely voice;
And let the tenants of the rock,
With accent rude, rejoice.

And joyful from the mountain-tops
Shout to the Lord, the King.

3 Oh, from the streams of distant lands, Till, in the earth's remotest bounds,
Unto Jehovah sing; The nations sound His praise. Amen.

4 Let all combined, with one accord,
The Saviour's glories raise,

MICHAEL BRUCE ab.

THE CHURCH

276 Troland L.M.

F. R. STATHAM



1 Go, la-bor on; spend and be spent, Thy joy to do the Father's will;



It is the way the Master went, Should not the servant tread it still?

- 2 Go, labor on while it is day; Go forth into the world's highway,
The world's dark night is hastening on: Compel the wanderer to come in.
Speed, speed thy work, cast sloth away,
It is not thus that souls are won.
- 4 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice;
For toil comes rest, for exile, home;
- 3 Toil on, faint not, keep watch and pray, Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's
Be wise the erring soul to win: voice,
The midnight peal, Behold, I come.
Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR *ab.*

277 For Processit C.M.

J. B. CALKIN



1 Workman of God, O lose not heart, But learn what God is like;

CHARITIES AND MISSIONS



And in the darkest battle-field Thou shalt know where to strike.

2 Thrice blest is he to whom is given
The instinct that can tell
That God is on the field, when He
Is most invisible.

3 Blest too is he who can divine,
Where real right doth lie,
And dares to take the side that seems
Wrong to man's blindfold eye.

4 God's glory is a wondrous thing,
Most strange in all its ways,

And, of all things on earth, least like
What men agree to praise.

5 Then learn to scorn the praise of men,
And learn to lose with God;
For Jesus won the world through shame,
And beckons thee His road.

6 For right is right, since God is God;
And right the day must win;
To doubt would be disloyalty,
To falter would be sin. Amen.

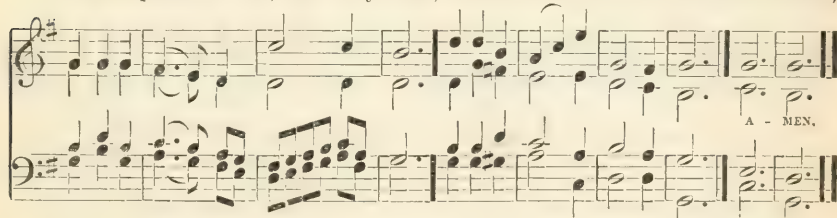
F. W. FABER *ad.*

278 Mozart L.M.

Arr. from MOZART.



1 Triumphant Zi - on, lift thy head, From dust and darkness and the dead;



Though humbled long, awake at length, And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength.

2 Put all thy beauteous garments on
And let thy various charms be known:
The world thy glories shall confess,
Decked in the robes of righteousness.

3 No more shall foes unclean invade,
And fill thy hallowed walls with dread;
No more shall hell's insulting host
Their victory and thy sorrows boast.

4 God, from on high, thy groans will hear;
His hand thy ruins shall repair;
Reared and adorned by love divine,
Thy towers and battlements shall shine.

5 Grace shall dispose my heart and voice,
To share and echo back her joys;
Nor will her watchful monarch cease,
To guard her in eternal peace. Amen.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE

THE CHURCH

279 Webb 7s & 6s D.

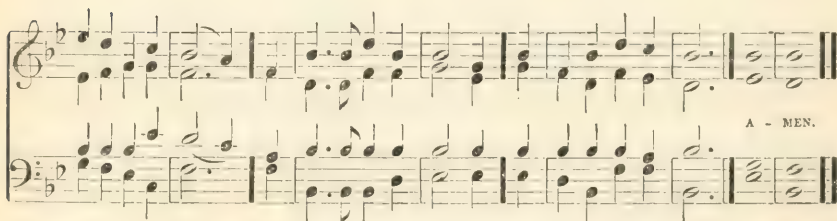
G. J. WEBB



1 The morning light is breaking; The darkness disappears; The sons of earth are



waking To pen - i - tential tears; Each breeze that sweeps the ocean Brings



tidings from afar, Of nations in commotion, Prepared for Zion's war.

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending,
In gratitude above;
While sinners now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing,—
A nation in a day.

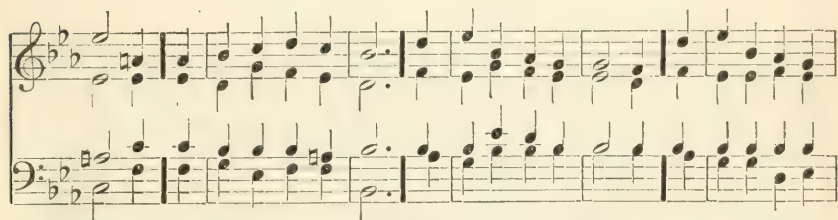
3 Blest river of salvation!
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay:
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim — "The Lord is come!"

Amen.

S. F. SMITH *ab.*



* 1 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus! Ye soldiers of the cross; Lift high His royal



banner, It must not suffer loss; From victory unto victory His army He shall



lead, Till ev-ery foe is vanquished And Christ is Lord indeed.

2 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day;
“Ye that are men, now serve Him,”
Against unnumbered foes;
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you;
Ye dare not trust your own:

Put on the gospel armor,
And watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song:
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally! Amen.

* This hymn may be sung to “Webb,” on opposite page.

THE CHURCH

281 Mannheim 88754

FRITZ FILITZ



1 O'er the gloomy hills of darkness, Cheered by no ce - les - tial ray,



Sun of righteousness! a - ris-ing, Bring the bright, the glorious day;



A - MEN.

Send the gos-pel, Send the gospel To the earth's remotest bound.

2 Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness,— 3 Fly abroad, thou mighty gospel!

Grant them, Lord, the glorious light! Win and conquer, never cease;

And, from eastern coast to western, May thy lasting, wide dominion

May the morning chase the night; Multiply and still increase;

And redemption, Sway Thy sceptre,

Freely purchased, win the day. Saviour! all the world around. Amen.



1 Hail to the Lord's anointed, Great David's greater Son!
Hail in the time appointed, His reign on earth begun!



He comes to break oppression, To set the captive free,
To take away transgression,



To take away transgression, To take away transgression, And rule in equity.

2 He comes with succor speedy	4 Kings shall fall down before Him,
To those who suffer wrong:	And gold and incense bring,
To help the poor and needy,	All nations shall adore Him,
And help the weak be strong;	His praise all people sing;
To give them songs for sighing,	O'er every foe victorious,
Their darkness turn to light;	He on His throne shall rest,
: Whose souls condemned and dying, :	From age to age more glorious, :
Were precious in His sight.	All-blessing and all-blest.

3 He shall come down like showers	5 For Him shall prayer unceasing
Upon the fruitful earth,	And daily vows ascend;
And love and joy, like flowers,	His kingdom still increasing,—
Spring in His path to birth;	A kingdom without end;
Before Him on the mountains,	The tide of time shall never
Shall peace, the herald, go:	His covenant remove;
: And righteousness in fountains, :	: His name shall stand forever,— :
From hill to valley flow.	That name to us is — Love! Amen.

THE CHURCH

283 Stobel 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

GERMAN



1 Sound, sound the truth abroad, Bear ye the word of God Thro' the wide



world: Tell what our Lord has done, Tell how the day is won,



And from his lof - ty throne Sa - tan is hurled.

2 Far over sea and land,
'Tis our Lord's own command,
Bear ye His name;
Bear it to every shore,
Regions unknown explore,
Enter at every door;
Silence is shame.

4 When on the mighty deep,
He will their spirits keep,
Stayed on His word;
When in a foreign land,
No other friend at hand,
Jesus will by them stand,
Jesus, their Lord.

3 Speed on the wings of love,
Jesus, who reigns above,
Bids us to fly;
They who His message bear
Should neither doubt nor fear,
He will their Friend appear,
He will be nigh.

5 Ye who, forsaking all
At your loved Master's call,
Comforts resign;
Soon will your work be done;
Soon will the prize be won;
Brighter than yonder sun
Then shall ye shine. Amen.

CHARITIES AND MISSIONS

284 Resurrection 8s7s&4

GERMAN



1 On the mountain's top appear-ing, Lo! the sa-cred her-ald stands,



Welcome news to Zi-on bearing — Zi-on long in hos-tile lands:



Mourning captive! Mourning captive! God Himself shall loose thy bands.

2 Has thy night been long and mournful?
Have thy friends unfaithful prov'd?
Have thy foes been proud and scornful,
By thy sighs and tears unmov'd?
Cease thy mourning;
Zion still is well-beloved.

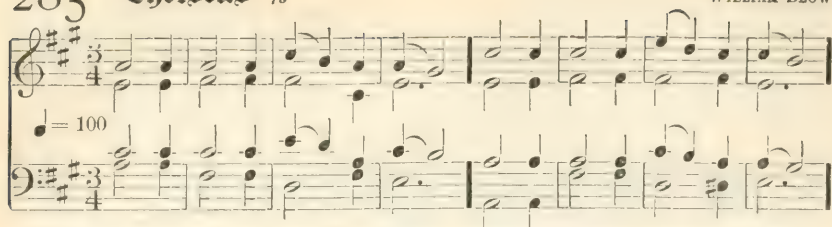
3 God, thy God, will now restore thee;
He Himself appears thy Friend;
All thy foes shall flee before thee;

Here their boasts and triumphs end:
Great deliverance
Zion's King vouchsafes to send.

4 Peace and joy shall now attend thee;
All thy warfare now is past;
God, thy Saviour, will defend thee;
Victory is thine at last:
All thy conflicts
End in everlasting rest. Amen.

285 Christus 78

WILLIAM BLOW



1 Watchman, tell us of the night, What its signs of promise are:



Traveller, o'er yon mountain's height See that glory-beaming star!

2 Watchman, does its beauteous ray
Aught of hope or joy foretell?

Traveller, yes; it brings the day,
Promised day of Israel.

3 Watchman, tell us of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends:

Traveller, blessedness and light,
Peace and truth, its course portends.

4 Watchman, will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?

Traveller, ages are its own,
See, it bursts o'er all the earth.

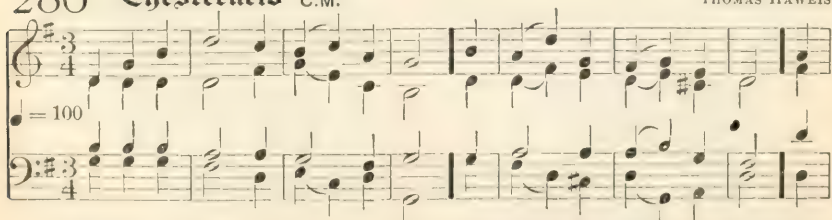
5 Watchman, tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn:
Traveller, darkness takes its flight,
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.

6 Watchman, let thy wanderings cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home:
Traveller, lo, the Prince of Peace,
Lo, the Son of God is come! Amen.

JOHN BOWRING

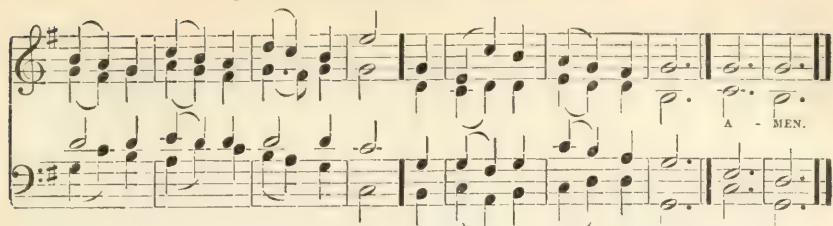
286 Chesterfield C.M.

THOMAS HAWES



1 Daughter of Zi - on, from the dust Ex - alt thy fal - len head; A -

CHARITIES AND MISSIONS



gain in thy Re-deem-er trust: He calls thee from the dead.

2 Awake, awake, put on thy strength, 4 They come, they come: thine exiled
Thy beautiful array; bands,

The day of freedom dawns at length, Where'er they rest or roam,
The Lord's appointed day. Have heard thy voice in distant lands,
And hasten to their home.

3 Rebuild thy walls, thy bounds enlarge, 5 Thus, though the universe shall burn,
And send thy heralds forth; And God His works destroy.

Say to the South, "Give up thy charge, With songs the ransomed shall return,
And keep not back, O North." And everlasting joy. Amen.

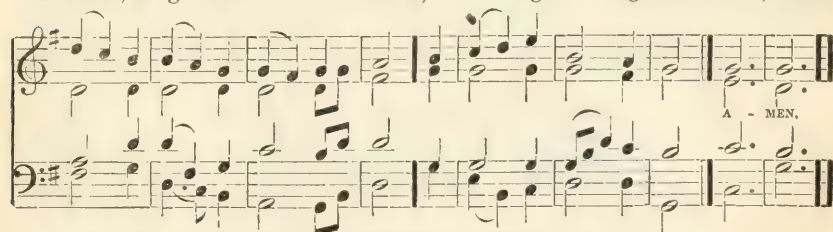
JAMES MONTGOMERY

287 Thatcher S.M.

FROM HÄNDEL



1 Come, king - dom of our God, Sweet reign of light and love, Shed



peace, and hope, and joy a - broad, And wis - dom from a - bove.

2 Over our spirits first 4 Soon may all tribes be blest
Extend thy healing reign; With fruit from life's glad tree;
Then raise and quench the sacred thirst And in its shade, like brothers, rest,
That never pains again. Sons of one family.

3 Come, kingdom of our God, 5 Come, kingdom of our God,
And make the broad earth thine; And raise the glorious throne
Stretch o'er her lands and isles the rod In worlds by the undying trod,
That flowers with grace divine. When God shall bless His own. Amen.

H. D. JOHNS

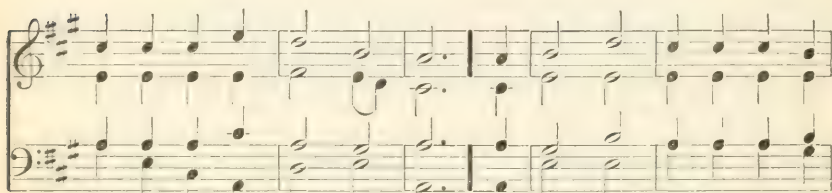
THE CHURCH

288 Savannah 10s

From PLEYEL



1 Rise, crowned with light, im - pe - rial Sa - lem, rise: Ex - alt thy



towering head, and lift thine eyes; See heaven its sparkling por - tals



wide dis - play, And break up - on thee in a flood of day.

2 See a long race thy spacious courts adorn,
See future sons and daughters yet unborn
In crowding ranks on every side arise,
Demanding life, impatient for the skies.

3 See barbarous nations at thy gates attend,
Walk in thy light, and in thy temple bend;
See thy bright altars thronged with prostrate kings,
While every land its joyful tribute brings.

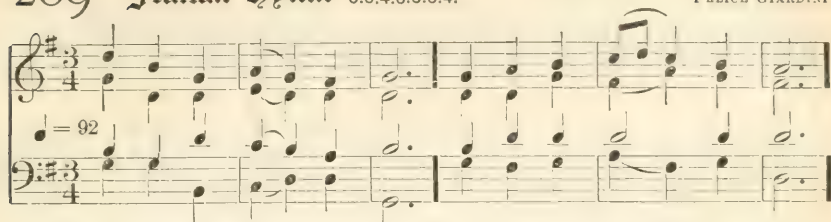
4 The seas shall waste, the skies to smoke decay,
Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away;
But fixed His word, His saving power remains;
Thy realm shall last, thy own Messiah reigns. Amen.

ALEXANDER POPK *ad. and alt.*

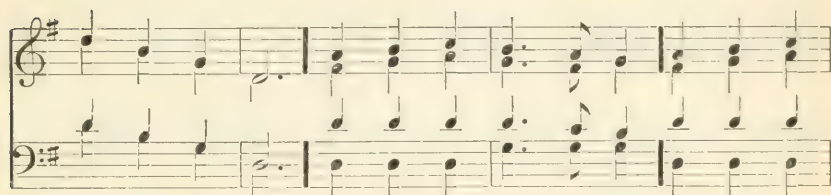
CHARITIES AND MISSIONS

289 Italian Hymn 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

FELICE GIARDINI



1 Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,



With lov - ing zeal; The poor, and them that mourn, The faint and



o - verborne, Sin-sick and sor-row-worn, Whom Christ doth heal.

2 Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring
With fervent prayer;
The wayward and the lost,
By restless passion tossed,
Redeemed, at countless cost,
From dark despair.

3 Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring,
With one accord;
With us the work to share,
With us reproach to dare,
With us the cross to bear,
For Christ our Lord.

4 Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring,
With joyful song;
The new-born souls, whose days,
Reclaimed from error's ways,
Inspired with hope and praise,
To Christ belong. Amen.

SAMUEL WOLCOTT

THE CHURCH

290 Nuremberg 78

J. R. AHLE

1 Wake the song of ju - bi - lee, Let it ech - o o'er the sea!

A - MEN.

Now is come the promised hour; Jesus reigns with glorious power.

2 All ye nations, join and sing,
Praise your Saviour, praise your King;
Let it sound from shore to shore—
“Jesus reigns forevermore!”

3 Hark! the desert lands rejoice;
And the islands join their voice;
Joy! the whole creation sings,—
“Jesus is the King of kings!” Amen.

LEONARD BACON

291 Duke Street L.M.

JOHN HATTON

1 Soon may the last glad song a - rise Thro' all the millions of the skies —

A - MEN.

The song of triumph which records That all the earth is now the Lord's!

CHARITIES AND MISSIONS

2 Let thrones and powers and kingdoms be 3 Oh, let that glorious anthem swell,
Obedient, mighty Lord, to Thee! Let host to host the triumph tell,
And over land and stream and main, That not one rebel heart remains,
Wave Thou the sceptre of Thy reign! But over all the Saviour reigns! Amen.

MRS. VOKE ?

292 Latter Day 8s&7sD.

JOHN ZUNDEL



1 We are living, we are dwelling, In a grand and awful time, In an age on



ages telling, To be living is sublime. Hark! the waking up of nations, Gog and



A - MEN.

Magog to the fray; Hark! what soundeth? is creation Groaning for its latter day?

2 Worlds are charging, heaven beholding, On! let all the soul within you
Thou hast but an hour to fight; For the truth's sake go abroad;
Now the blazoned cross unfolding, Strike, let every nerve and sinew
On, right onward, for the right! Tell on ages, tell for God. Amen.

A. C. COXE ab.

THE CHURCH

293 Dundee C.M.

SCOTCH PSALTER



1 Spir - it of power and might, be-hold A world by sin destroyed!



Cre - a - tor Spir-it, as of old, Move on the formless void.

2 Give Thou the word: ~~that~~ healing sound

Shall quell the deadly strife,
And earth again, like Eden crowned,
Produce the tree of life.

3 If sang the morning stars for joy
When nature rose to view,
What strains will angel harps employ
When Thou shalt all renew!

4 And if the sons of God rejoice
To hear a Saviour's name,
How will the ransomed raise their voice,
To whom that Saviour came!

5 So every kindred, tongue, and tribe,
Assembling round the throne,
Thy new creation shall ascribe
To sovereign love alone. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY

294 Waltham L.M.

J. B. CALKIN



1 Uplift the banner! Let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide: The

CHARITIES AND MISSIONS



sun shall light its shining folds, The Cross on which the Saviour died.

2 Uplift the banner! Angels bend
Wondering in silence o'er the sign,
And vainly seek to comprehend
The wonder of the love Divine.

4 Uplift the banner! Let it float
Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
Our glory, only in the Cross,
Our only hope, the Crucified.

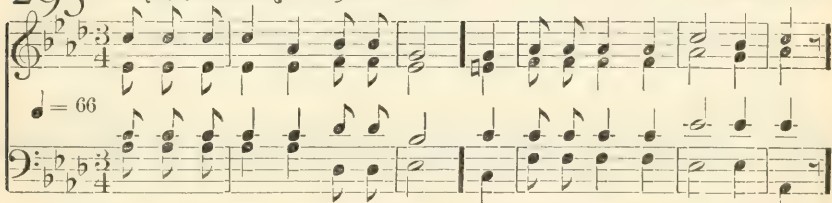
3 Uplift the banner! Heathen lands
Far off shall see the glorious sight,
And nations, gathering at the call,
Their spirits kindle in its light.

5 Uplift the banner! Wide and high,
Sea-ward and sky-ward let it shine:
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
We conquer only in the sign. Amen.

G. W. DOANE

295 Missionary Chant L.M.

CHARLES ZEUNER



1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun Does his successive journeys run;



His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 For Him shall endless prayer be made, And praises throng to crown His head:
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to loose his chains:
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King:
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeats the long amen. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS ab.

THE CHURCH

296 Missionary Hymn 7s&6sD.

LOWELL MASON



1 From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's coral strand, Where Afric's sunny



fountains Roll down their golden sand, — From many an ancient riv - er, From



many a palmy plain, They call us to deliver Their land from error's chain.

2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile;
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen in his blindness,
Bows down to wood and stone!

3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high, —
Shall we, to men benighted,
The lamp of life deny?

Salvation, oh, salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign! Amen.

REGINALD HEBER

CHARITIES AND MISSIONS

297 **Culford** 7sD.

E. J. HOPKINS



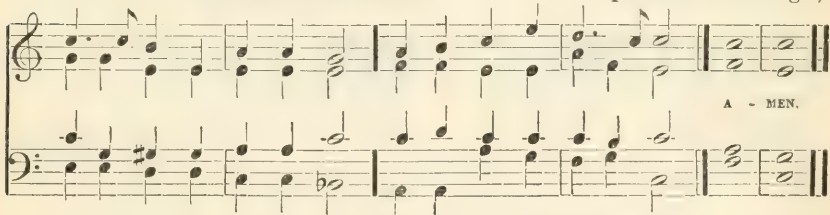
1 Hark! the song of ju - bi - lee, Loud as migh - ty thunders roar;



Or the ful - ness of the sea, When it breaks up - on the shore.



Al - le - lu - ia! for the Lord God om - ni - po - tent shall reign;



Al - le - lu - ia! let the word Echo round the world and main.

2 Alleluia! hark! the sound,
From the depths unto the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies:
See Jehovah's banners furled:
Sheathed His sword; He speaks,—'tis
done,
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of His Son.

3 He shall reign from pole to pole
With illimitable sway;
He shall reign, when, like a scroll,
Yonder heavens have pass'd away;
Then the end; beneath His rod,
Man's last enemy shall fall;
Alleluia! Christ in God,
God in Christ, is all in all. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY

THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS

298 Pleyel's Hymn 7s

Arr. from PLEYEL



1 Chil-dren of the heavenly King, As ye jour-ney, sweetly sing;



Sing your Saviour's worthy praise, Glorious in His works and ways.

2 Ye are travelling home to God
In the way the fathers trod;
They are happy now, and ye
Soon their happiness shall see.

4 Fear not, brethren; joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,
Bids you undismayed go on.

3 Shout, ye little flock, and blest!
You on Jesus' throne shall rest;
There your seat is now prepared;
There your kingdom and reward.

5 Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below:
Only Thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow Thee. Amen.

JOHN CENNICK ab.

299 St. Thomas S.M.

AARON WILLIAMS



1 Come, we who love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join

THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS



in a song of sweet ac - cord, And thus surround the throne.

2 Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God;
But children of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

4 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

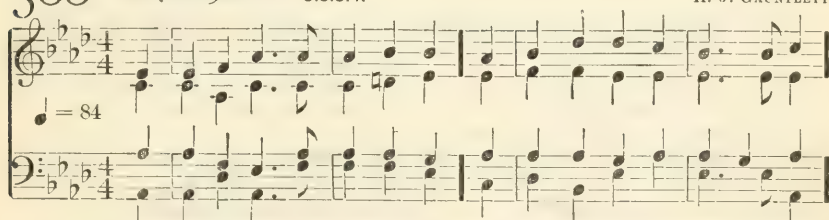
3 The men of grace have found
Glory begun below;
Celestial fruits on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow.

5 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry:
We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground
To fairer worlds on high. Amen.

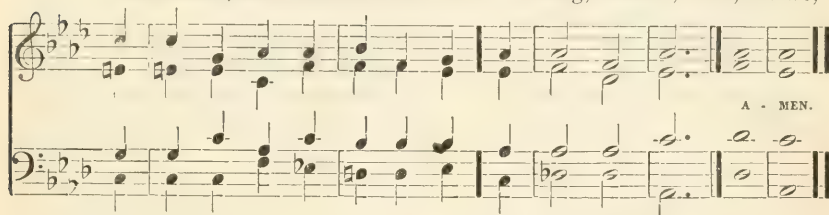
ISAAC WATTS *ab.*

300 **Risenholme** 8.8.8.4.

H. J. GAUNTLETT



1 Father of all, from land and sea The nations sing, "Thine, Lord, are we,



Countless in num-ber, but in Thee May we be one."

2 O Son of God, whose love so free
For men did make Thee man to be,
United to our God in Thee,
May we be one.

4 Join high and low, join young and old,
In love that never waxes cold;
Under one Shepherd, in one fold,
Make us all one.

3 Thou, Lord, didst once for all atone;
Thee may both Jew and Gentile own
Of their two walls the Corner Stone,
Making them one.

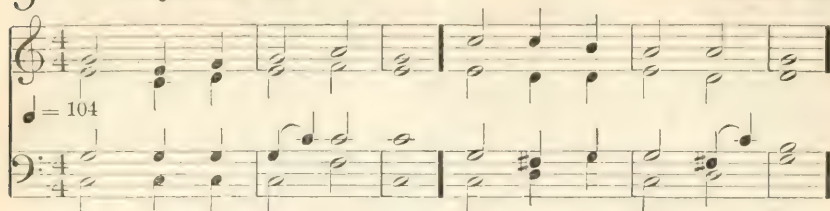
5 So, when the world shall pass away,
May we awake with joy and say,
"Now in the bliss of endless day
We all are one." Amen.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH *ab.*

THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS

301 Bopliston S.M.

LOWELL MASON



1 Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love:



The fel-low-ship of kindred minds Is like to that a - bove.

2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we at death must part,
It gives us inward pain;

But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

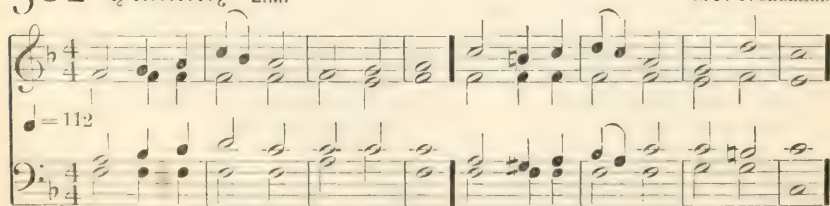
5 This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.

6 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin, we shall be free,
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity. Amen.

JOHN FAWCETT

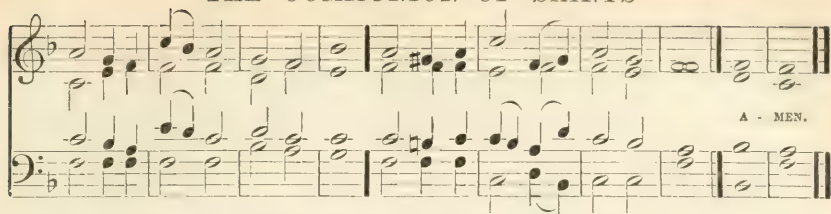
302 Humility L.M.

S. P. TUCKERMAN



1 From ev-ery stormy wind that blows, From every swelling tide of woes,

THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS



A - MEN.

There is a calm, a sure re-treat: 'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads;
A place than all besides more sweet:
It is the blood-stained mercy-seat.

4 Ah! whither could we flee for aid,
When tempted, desolate, dismayed;
Or how the hosts of hell defeat,
Had suffering saints no mercy-seat?

3 There is a spot where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with
friend:

5 There, there on eagle wings we soar,
And time and sense seem all no more;
And heaven comes down our souls to
greet,

Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

And glory crowns the mercy-seat. Amen.

HUGH STOWELL

303 Dalehurst C.M.

ARTHUR COTTMAN



1 Lord, when we bend be - fore Thy throne, And our confessions pour, O



A - MEN.

may we feel the sins we own, And hate what we de-plore.

2 Our broken spirits pitying see;
And penitence impart;
Then let a kindling glance from Thee
Beam Hope upon the heart.

Till Love divine transported tell,
Our God's our Father too.

3 When our responsive tongues essay,
Their grateful hymns to raise;
Grant that our souls may join the lay,
And mount to Thee in praise.

5 When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign;
And not a thought our bosoms share,
Which is not wholly Thine.

4 Then on Thy glories while we dwell,
Thy mercies we'll renew,

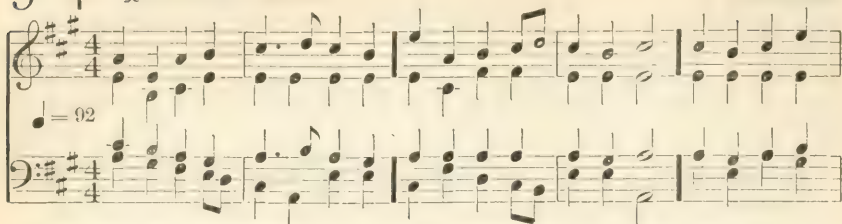
6 Let Faith each weak petition fill,
And waft it to the skies;
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still,
That grants it or denies. Amen.

J. D. CARLYLE

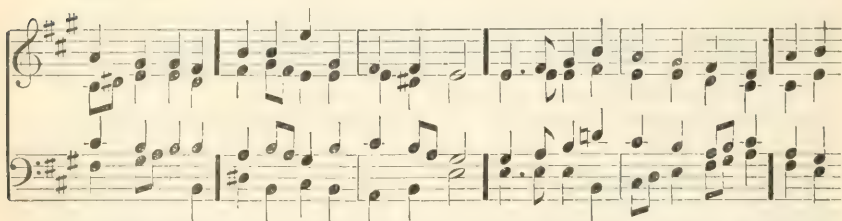
THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS

304 Promise 8s & 7s D.

HENRY SMART



1 Through the night of doubt and sorrow, Onward goes the pilgrim band,
Singing songs of



expectation, Marching to the Promised Land, Clear before us thro' the darkness
Gleams and



burns the guiding Light; Brother clasps the hand of brother,
Stepping fearless thro' the night.

2 One the light of God's own presence,
O'er His ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread;—
One the object of our journey,
One the faith which never tires,
One the earnest looking forward,
One the hope our God inspires.

One the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the One almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.

3 One the strain the lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
One the conflict, one the peril,
One the march in God begun;—

4 Onward therefore, pilgrim brothers,
Onward with the Cross our aid!
Bear its shame and fight its battle,
Till we rest beneath its shade!
Soon shall come the great awaking,
Soon the rending of the tomb;
Then, a scattering of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom. Amen.

BERNHARDT S. INGEMANN TR. S. BARING GOULD

THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS

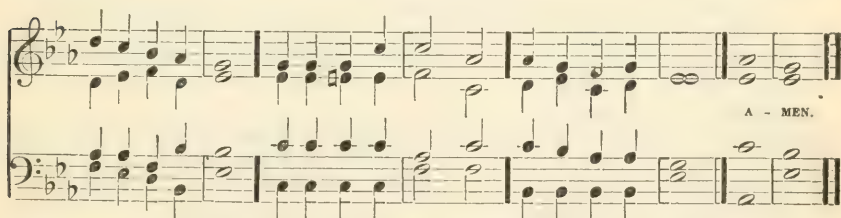
305 Blessed Saviour 6s&5sD.



1 Sav-iour, blessed Sav-iour, Lis-ten whilst we sing, Hearts and voices



rais - ing Prais-es to our King. All we have we of - fer,



A - MEN.

All we hope to be, Body, soul, and spir - it, All we yield to Thee.

2 Nearer, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee:
Thou for our redemption
Cam'st on earth to die;
Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.

3 Great and ever greater
Are Thy mercies here,
True and everlasting
Are the glories there,
Where no pain, nor sorrow,
Toil, nor care, is known,
Where the angel-legions
Circle round Thy throne.

4 Clearer still and clearer
Dawns the light from heaven,
In our sadness bringing
News of sin forgiven.
Life has lost its shadows,
Pure the light within;
Thou hast shed Thy radiance
On a world of sin.

5 Brighter still and brighter
Glow the western sun,
Shedding all its gladness
O'er our work that's done.
Time will soon be over,
Toil and sorrow past,
May we, Blessèd Saviour,
Find a rest at last. Amen.

THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS

306 Olmutz S.M.

Arr. by LOWELL MASON



1 Your harps, ye trembling saints, Down from the wil - lows take;



Loud to the praise of lovedi-vine Bid every string a - wake.

2 Though in a foreign land,
We are not far from home;
And nearer to our house above
We every moment come.

3 When we in darkness walk,
Nor feel the heavenly flame,
Then is the time to trust our God,
And rest upon His name.

4 His grace will to the end
Stronger and brighter shine;

Nor present things, nor things to come,
Shall quench the spark divine.

5 Tarry His leisure, then,
Although He seem to stay;
A moment's intercourse with Him
Thy grief will overpay.

6 Blest is the man, O God,
That stays himself on Thee;
Who wait for Thy salvation, Lord,
Shall Thy salvation see. Amen.

A. M. TOPLADY *ab.*

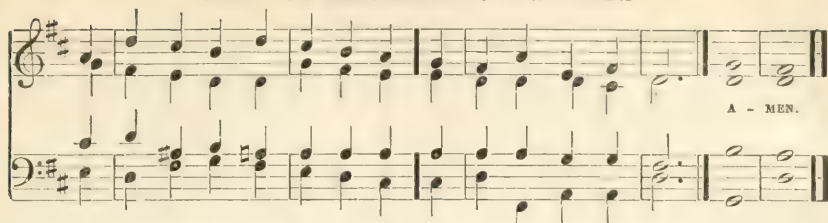
307 Pelham S.M.

J. A. BENSON *ab.*



1 O what, if we are Christ's, Is earth-ly shame or loss?

THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS



A - MEN.

Bright shall the crown of glory be, When we have borne the cross.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 2 Keen was the trial once,
Bitter the cup of woe,
When martyred saints, baptized in blood,
Christ's sufferings shared below. | 4 Lord, may that grace be ours,
Like them in faith to bear
All that of sorrow, grief, or pain,
May be our portion here. |
| 3 Bright is their glory now,
Boundless their joy above,
Where, on the bosom of their God,
They rest in perfect love. | 5 Enough, if Thou at last
The word of blessing give,
And let us rest before Thy throne,
Where saints and angels live. Amen. |

H. W. BAKER

308 Lancaster C.M.

SAMUEL HOWARD



1 Give me the wings of faith, to rise With - in the veil, and see



A - MEN.

The saints above, how great their joys, How bright their glories be.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 2 Once they were mourning here below,
And wet their couch with tears;
They wrestled hard, as we do now,
With sins, and doubts, and fears. | 4 They marked the footsteps that He
trod;
His zeal inspired their breast;
And following their incarnate God,
Possess the promised rest. |
| 3 I ask them, whence their victory
came;
They, with united breath,
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
Their triumph to His death. | 5 Our glorious Leader claims our praise,
For His own pattern given,
While the long cloud of witnesses
Show the same path to heaven. Amen. |

ISAAC WATTS

THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS

309

Sarum

10 & 3 L. with Alleluia

JOSEPH BARNEY

1 For all the saints, who from their la-bors rest, Who Thee by

faith be-fore the world con-fess'd, Thy name, O Je - sus,

be for-ev-er bless'd, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.

2 Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress and their Might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true Light.

Alleluia.

3 O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win with them the victor's crown of gold.

Alleluia.

4 O blest Communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.

Alleluia.

THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS

5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
Alleluia.

6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes Thy rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.
Alleluia.

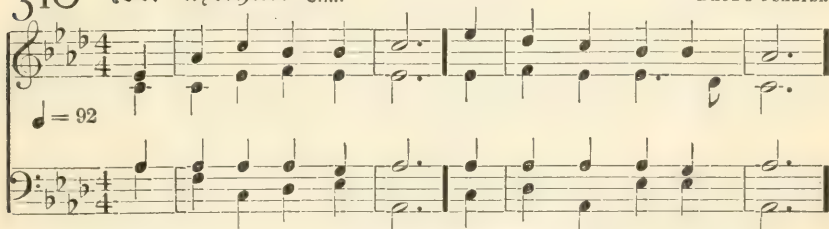
7 But lo, there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of Glory passes on His way.
Alleluia.

8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Alleluia. Amen.

W. W. How

310 St. Michael S.M.

DAY'S PSALTER



1 For all Thy saints, O Lord, Who strove in Thee to live,



A - MEN.

Who followed Thee, obeyed, adored, Our grateful hymn receive.

2 For all Thy saints, O Lord,
Accept our thankful cry,
Who counted Thee their great reward,
And strove in Thee to die.

Learned from Thy Holy Spirit's breath,
To suffer and to do.

3 They all in life and death,
With Thee, their Lord, in view,

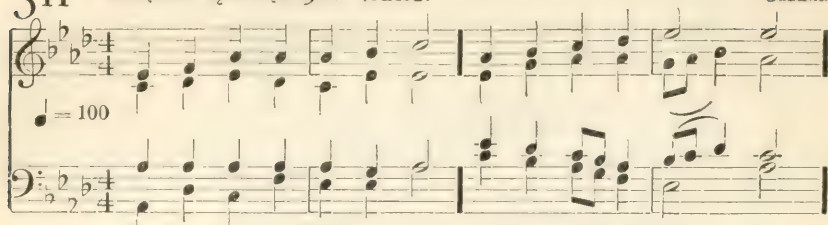
4 For this Thy name we bless,
And humbly pray that we
May follow them in holiness,
And live and die in Thee. Amen.

RICHARD MANT *ad.*

THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS

311 Unser Herrscher 7s&6sD.

GERMAN



1 Let our Choir new anthems raise; Wake the morn with glad - ness;



God Himself to joy and praise Turns the mar-tyrs' sad - ness:



Bright the day that won their crown, Opened heaven's bright portal,



As they laid the mortal down To put on th' im-mor - tal.

2 Never flinched they from the flame,

From the torture never;

Vain the foeman's sharpest aim,

Satan's best endeavor:

For by faith they saw the land

Decked in all its glory,

Where triumphant now they stand

With the victor's story.

3 Up and follow, Christian men!

Press through toil and sorrow;

Spurn the night of fear, and then,

Oh, the glorious morrow!

Who will venture on the strife?

Blest who first begin it;

Who will grasp the Land of Life?

Warriors, up and win it! Amen.

THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS

312 Alleluia Perenne Irregular

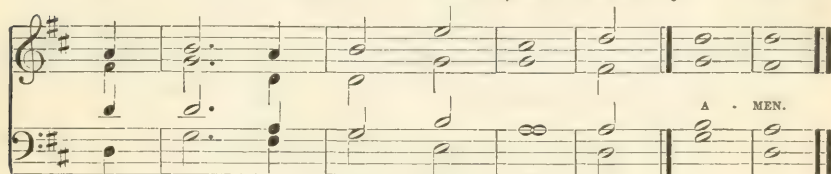
W. H. MONK



1 Sing Al - le - lu - ia forth in du - teous praise,



O cit - i - zens of heaven; and sweet - ly raise



An end - less Al - le - lu - ia.

2 Ye next, who stand before the Eternal 6 There in one grand acclaim, for ever
Light, ring

In hymning choirs re-echo to the height The strains which tell the honor of your
An endless Alleluia. King,

An endless Alleluia.

3 The Holy City shall take up your
strain,
And with glad songs resounding wake
again

An endless Alleluia.

7 This is the rest for weary ones brought
back,

This is the food and drink which none
shall lack,

An endless Alleluia.

4 In blissful antiphons ye thus rejoice
To render to the Lord with thankful
voice

An endless Alleluia.

8 While Thee, by whom were all things
made, we praise

For ever, and tell out in sweetest lays
An endless Alleluia.

5 Ye who have gained at length your
palms in bliss,
Victorious ones, your chant shall still be
this,

An endless Alleluia.

9 Almighty Christ, to Thee our voices
sing

Glory for evermore; to Thee we bring
An endless Alleluia. Amen.

THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS

313 Nativity C.M.

HENRY LAHEE



1 Sing we the song of those who stand A-round th'e-ter-nal throne,



Of ev-ery kindred, clime, and land, A mul-ti-tude un-known.

2 Life's poor distinctions vanish here;
To-day, the young, the old,
Our Saviour and His flock appear
One Shepherd and one fold.

3 Toil, trial, suffering, still await
On earth the pilgrim-throng;
Yet learn we, in our low estate,
The Church-triumphant's song.

4 "Worthy the Lamb for sinners slain,"
Cry the redeemed above,
"Blessing and honor to obtain,
And everlasting love."

5 "Worthy the Lamb," on earth we sing,
"Who died our souls to save;
Henceforth, O Death, where is thy sting?
Thy victory, O Grave?"

6 Then, alleluia, power, and praise
To God in Christ be given;
May all who now this anthem raise,
Renew the strain in heaven. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY

THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS

314 **Warwick** C.M.

SAMUEL STANLEY



1 Come, let us join our friends a - bove That have obtained the prize, And



on the ea-gle wings of love To joysce - les-tial rise.

2 Let all the saints terrestrial sing
With those to glory gone;
For all the servants of our King
In earth and heaven are one.

3 One family, we dwell in Him,
One Church above, beneath,
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death.

4 One army of the living God,
To His command we bow;
Part of His host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now.

5 E'en now to their eternal home
Some happy spirits fly;
And we are to the margin come,
And soon expect to die.

6 Dear Saviour, be our constant Guide;
Then, when the word is given,
Bid Jordan's narrow stream divide,
And land us safe in heaven. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY *ab. and alt.*

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

315 **Aubrey** C.M.

C. J. VINCENT JR.



1 Sal - va - tion! oh, the joy - ful sound, 'Tis pleasure to our ears,



A sov - reign balm for ev - ery wound, A cor - dial for our fears.

2 Salvation! buried once in sin
At hell's dark door we lay;
But now we rise, by grace divine,
To see a heavenly day.

3 Salvation! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around,
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound. Amen.

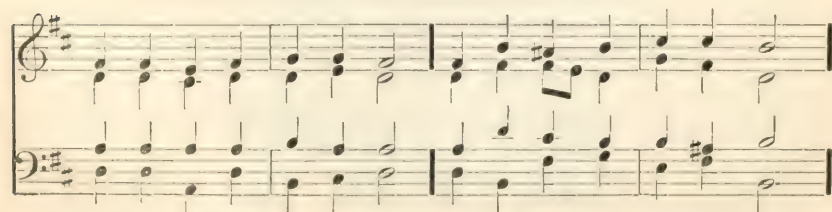
ISAAC WATTS

316 **Gratison** 7s6L.

SACHSEN CHORALBUCH

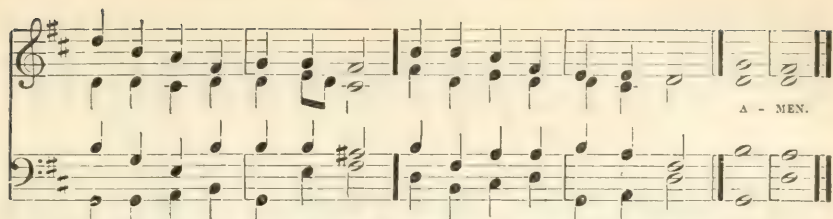


1 From the cross, up - lift - ed high, Where the Sav - iour deigns to die,



What me - lo - dious sounds I hear, Burst - ing on my ravished ear!—

INVITATION



"Love's redeeming work is done— Come and welcome, sinner, come!

2 "Spread for thee, the festal board
See with richest dainties stored;
To thy Father's bosom pressed,
Yet again a child confessed,
Never from His house to roam;
Come and welcome, sinner, come!

3 "Soon the days of life shall end —
Lo, I come — your Saviour, Friend!
Safe your spirit to convey
To the realms of endless day,
Up to my eternal home —
Come and welcome, sinner, come!"

Amen.

THOMAS HAWEIS *ab.*

317 Mornington S.M.

LORD MORNINGTON



1 Grace! 'tis a charm - ing sound, Har - mo - nious to the ear;



Heaven with the echo shall resound, And all the earth shall hear.

2 Grace first contrived the way
To save rebellious man;
And all the steps that grace display,
Which drew the wondrous plan.

3 Grace taught my wandering feet
To tread the heavenly road;

And new supplies each hour I meet,
While pressing on to God.

4 Grace all the work shall crown,
Through everlasting days;
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
And well deserves the praise. Amen.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

318 Faith C.M.

J. B. DYKES



1 Ye wretched, hun - gry, starving poor, Be-hold a roy - al feast; Where



mer-cyspreads her bounteous store, For ev - ery humble guest.

2 See, Jesus stands with open arms;
He calls, He bids you come:
Guilt holds you back, and fear alarms;
But see, there yet is room.

The rebel shall be called a child,
And kindly welcomed home.

3 Room in the Saviour's bleeding heart: There love and pity meet;
Nor will He bid the soul depart
That trembles at His feet.

5 There, with united heart and voice,
Before the eternal throne,
Ten thousand thousand souls rejoice
In ecstasies unknown.

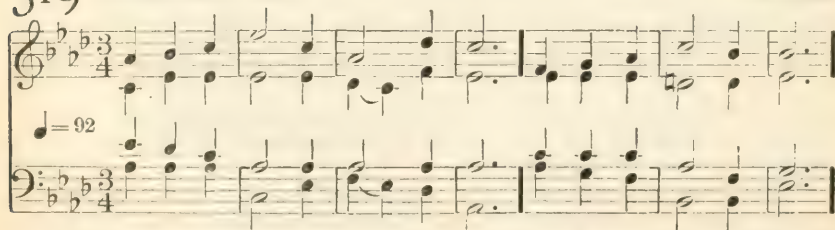
4 In Him the Father, reconciled,
Invites your souls to come;

6 And yet ten thousand thousand more
Are welcome still to come:
Ye longing souls, the grace adore;
Approach, there yet is room. Amen.

ANNE STEELE *ad.*

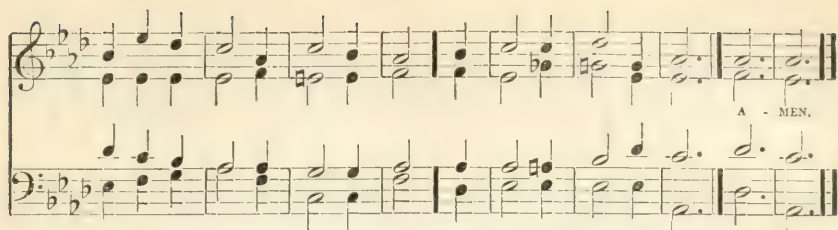
319 Beatitude C.M.

J. B. DYKES



1 Think well how Je - sus trusts Him-self Un - to our child-ish love!

INVITATION



As though by His free ways with us Our earnest-ness to prove.

2 His sacred name a common word
On earth He loves to hear;

And He comes nigh to us when we
Dare not come nigh to Him.

There is no majesty in Him
Which love may not come near.

4 Let us be simple with Him, then,
Not backward, stiff, nor cold,

3 The light of love is round His feet,
His paths are never dim;

As though our Bethlehem could be
What Sinai was of old. Amen.

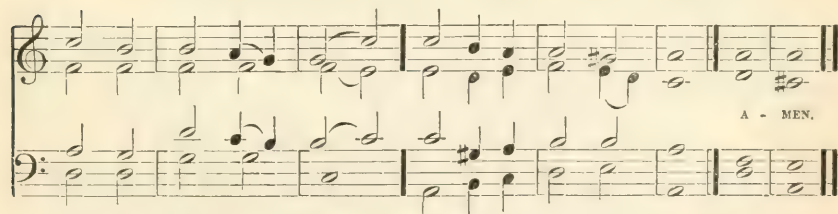
F. W. FABER *ab.*

320 *Upte* S.M.

J. P. WILKES



1 Did Christ o'er sin-ners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry? Let floods of



pen - i - ten - tial grief Burst forth from ev-ery eye.

2 The Son of God in tears,
Angels with wonder see!
Be thou astonished, O my soul,
He shed those tears for thee.

3 He wept that we might weep;
Each sin demands a tear;
In heaven alone no sin is found,
And there's no weeping there.

Amen.

BENJAMIN REDDOME

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

321 Pastor Bonus 6.6.6.6.8.8.

SAMUEL SMITH



1 Ye dy - ing sons of men, Immersed in sin and woe, The



gos - pel's voice at - tend, Which Je - sus sends to you: Ye



per-ish-ing and guilty, come; In Jesus' arms there yet is room.

2 No longer now delay,
Nor vain excuses frame;
He bids you come to-day,
Though poor, and blind, and lame:
All things are ready; sinner, come;
For every trembling soul there's room.

3 Compelled by bleeding love,
Ye wand'ring sheep, draw near;
Christ calls you from above;
His charming accents hear:
Let whosoever will now come;
In mercy's breast there still is room. Amen.

JAMES BODEN

INVITATION

322 Blumenthal 78D.

JACQUES BLUMENTHAL

$\text{♩} = 80$

1 Sin-ners, turn; why will ye die? God, your Mak-er, asks you why;

God, who did your be - ing give, Made you with Him - self to live:

He the fa - tal cause de-mands, Asks the work of His own hands,

A - - MEN.

Why, ye thankless creatures, why Will ye cross His love, and die?

2 Sinners, turn; why will ye die?
God, your Saviour, asks you why;
He, who did your souls retrieve,
Died Himself that ye might live.
Will ye let Him die in vain,
Crucify your Lord again?
Why, ye ransomed sinners, why
Will ye slight His grace and die?

3 Sinners, turn; why will ye die?
God, the Spirit, asks you why;
God, who daily with you strove,
Wooed you to embrace His love.
Will ye not His grace receive?
Will ye still refuse to live?
Why, ye long-sought sinners, why
Will ye grieve your God, and die?

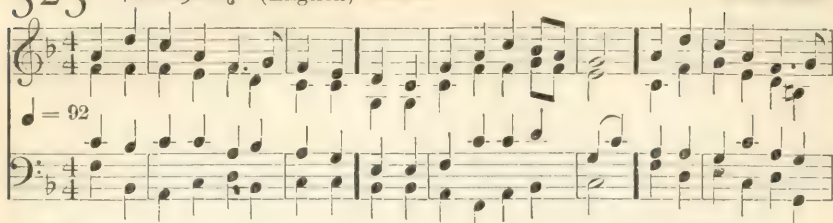
Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY *ab*

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

323 Bethany (English) 8s & 7s D

HENRY SMART



1 Was there ever kindest shepherd Half so gentle, half so sweet
As the Saviour who would



have us Come and gather round His feet? There's a wideness in God's mercy
Like the



wideness of the sea; There's a kindness in His justice Which is more than liberty.

2 There is no place where earth's sor- For the love of God is broader
rows Than the measure of man's mind;

Are more felt than up in heaven; And the heart of the Eternal

There is no place where earth's failings Is most wonderfully kind.

Have such kindly judgment given.

There is welcome for the sinner,

And more graces for the good;

There is mercy with the Saviour;

There is healing in His blood.

4 But we make His love too narrow

By false limits of our own;

And we magnify His strictness

With a zeal He will not own.

There is plentiful redemption

In the blood that has been shed;

There is joy for all the members,

In the sorrows of the Head.

3 There is grace enough for thousands

Of new worlds as great as this;

There is room for fresh creations

In that upper home of bliss;

Amen.

INVITATION

324 St. Edith 7s&6sD.

E. HUSBAND



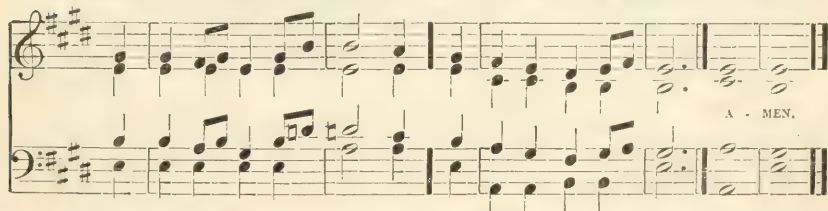
1 O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast - closed door;



In low - ly patience wait - ing To pass the threshold o'er:



Shame on us, Christian broth - ers, His name and sign who bear;



O shame, thrice shame upon us, To keep Him standing there!

2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking:
And lo! that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow encircle,
And tears Thy face have marred.
O love that passeth knowledge,
So patiently to wait!
O sin that hath no equal,
So fast to bar the gate!

3 O Jesus, Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, my children,
And will ye treat me so?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door;
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us nevermore! Amen.

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

325

Hermann

C.M.

N. HERMANN



1 The Sav-iour calls—let ev-ery ear At-tend the heavenly sound; Ye



doubting souls, dismiss your fear, Hope smiles reviving round.

2 For every thirsty, longing heart,

Here streams of bounty flow,

And life, and health, and bliss impart,

To banish mortal woe.

4 Ye sinners, come, 'tis Mercy's voice,

The gracious call obey;

Mercy invites to heav'nly joys —

And can you yet delay?

3 Here, springs of sacred pleasure rise,

To ease your every pain,

(Immortal Fountain! full supplies!)

Nor shall you thirst in vain.

5 Dear Saviour, draw reluctant hearts,

To Thee let sinners fly,

And take the bliss Thy love imparts,

And drink and never die. Amen.

ANNE STEELE

326

St. Bees

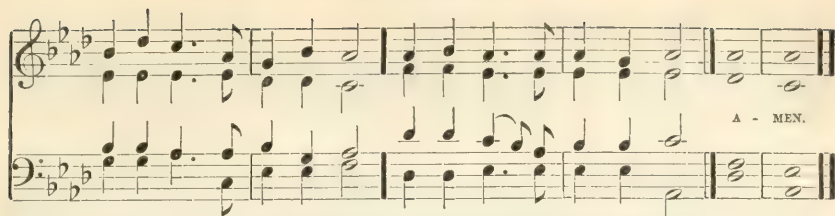
7s

J. B. DYKES



1 Sin - ner, rouse thee from thy sleep, Wake, and o'er thy fol - ly weep;

INVITATION



Raise thy spir-it dark and dead, Je-sus waits His light to shed.

2 Wake from sleep, arise from death,
See the bright and living path:
Watchful tread that path; be wise,
Leave thy folly, seek the skies.

Life secure without delay,
Evil is the mortal day.

3 Leave thy folly, cease from crime,
From this hour redeem thy time;

4 Be not blind and foolish still;
Call'd of Jesus, learn His will:
Jesus calls from death and night,
Jesus waits to shed His light. Amen.

H. U. ONDERDONK

327 St. Bride S.M.

SAMUEL HOWARD



1 And canst thou, sin-ner, slight The call of love di-vine?



Shall God with tenderness in-vite, And gain no thought of thine?

2 Wilt thou not cease to grieve
The Spirit from thy breast,
Till He thy wretched soul shall leave
With all thy sins oppressed?

3 To-day, a pardoning God
Will hear the suppliant pray;
To-day, a Saviour's cleansing blood
Will wash thy guilt away. Amen.

Mrs. A. B. HYDE

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

328 The Saviour's Call 6s&4s

LOWELL MASON



1 To-day the Saviour calls: Ye wanderers, come;
O ye benighted souls, Why longer roam?

2 To-day the Saviour calls;
O hear Him now;
Within these sacred walls
To Jesus bow.

The storm of justice falls,
And death is nigh.

4 The Spirit calls to-day;
Yield to His power;

3 To-day the Saviour calls;
For refuge fly;

O, grieve Him not away:
'Tis mercy's hour. Amen.

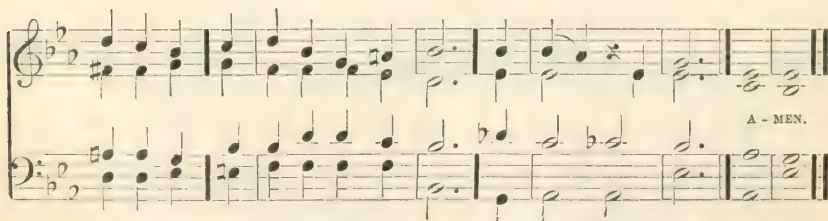
S. F. SMITH

329 Peregrinus 8.6.8.6.4.

A. R. GAUL



1 Return, O wanderer, to thy home, Thy Father calls for thee; No longer now an
2 Return, O wanderer, to thy home, 'Tis Jesus calls for thee; The Spirit and the



exile roam In guilt and mis-er - y: Re-turn, re - turn.
Bride say, "Come," Oh, now for refuge flee: Re-turn, re - turn. Amen.

THOMAS HASTINGS *ab.*

INVITATION

330 Invitation 6s&3

F. C. MAKER



1 Come to the Sav-iour now! He gen - tly call - eth thee;



In true re - pent - ance bow, Be - fore Him bend the knee.



He wait-eth to bestow Sal - va-tion, peace, and love, True joy on



earth below, A home in heaven above. Come, come, come!

2 Come to the Saviour now!
Ye who have wandered far,
Renew your solemn vow,
For His by right you are.
Come, like poor wandering sheep
Returning to His fold;
His arm will safely keep,
His love will ne'er grow cold.
Come, come, come!

3 Come to the Saviour, all!
Whate'er your burdens be;
Hear now His loving call—
"Cast all your care on me."
Come, and for every grief
In Jesus you will find
A sure and safe relief,
A loving Friend and kind.
Come, come, come! Amen.

J. M. WIGNER

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

331 Jesus Magister Bone 7s&6sD.

J. R. DYKES



1 To-day Thy mercy calls me - To wash away my sin, However great my



tres - pass, What-ev - er I have been; How - ev - er long from mer-cy My



heart has turned away, Thy precious blood can cleanse me,
And make me white to-day.

2 To-day Thy gate is open,
And all who enter in
Shall find a Father's welcome,
And pardon for their sin;
The past shall be forgotten,
A present joy be given,
A future grace be promised,
A glorious crown in heaven.

3 To-day the Father calls me,
His Holy Spirit waits,
His blessed angels gather,
Around the heavenly gates;

No question will be asked me,
How often I have come;
Although I oft have wandered,
It is my Father's home.

4 O all embracing mercy,
O ever open door,
What should I do without Thee,
When heart and eyes run o'er?
When all things seem against me,
To drive me to despair,
I know one gate is open,
One ear will hear my prayer. Amen.

OSWALD ALLEN

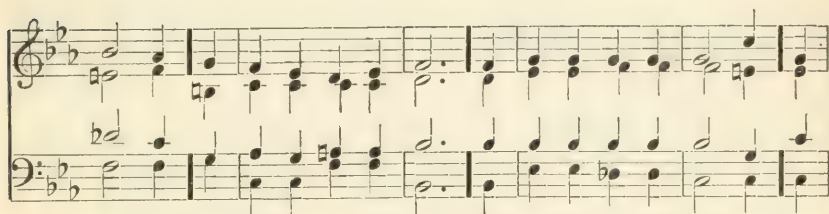
INVITATION

332 Bonar 7s&6sD.

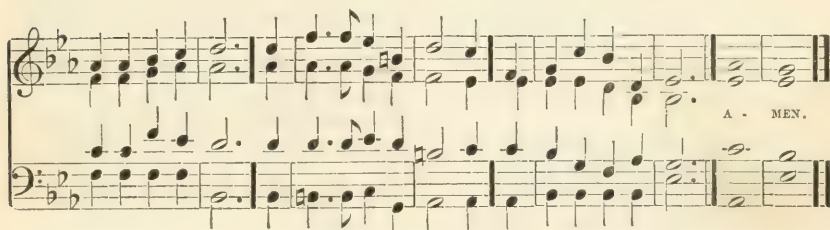
JOSEPH BARNEY



1 The King of glory standeth Beside that heart of sin, His mighty voice com-



mand-eth The raging waves within; The floods of deepest anguish Roll



backward at His will, As o'er the storm ariseth His mandate, "Peace, be still."

2 At times, with sudden glory,
He speaks, and all is done!
Without one stroke of battle
The victory is won:
While we with joy beholding,
Can scarce believe it true,
That e'en our kingly Jesus
Can form such hearts anew.

3 But sometimes in the stillness,
He gently draweth near,
And whispers words of welcome,
Into the sinner's ear;

With anxious heart He waiteth
The answer of His cry,
That oft repeated question,
"O wherefore wilt thou die?"

4 O Christ, His love is mighty!
Long-suffering is His grace!
And glorious is the splendor
That beameth from His face!
Our hearts up-leap in gladness,
When we behold that love,
As we go singing onward
To dwell with Him above. Amen.

Mrs. C. L. S. BANCROFT

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

333 Federal Street L.M.

H. K. OLIVER



1 Be-hold a Stran-ger at the door! He gently knocks, has knocked before;



Has waited long, is waiting still: You treat no other friend so ill.

2 Oh, lovely attitude! He stands,
With melting heart and open hands:
Oh, matchless kindness!—and He
shows
This matchless kindness to His foes!

Admit Him, or the hour's at hand,
When at His door denied you'll stand.

3 Admit Him, for the human breast
Ne'er entertained so kind a guest;
No mortal tongue their joys can tell,
With whom He condescends to dwell.

5 Rise, touched with gratitude divine,
Turn out His enemy and thine;
Turn out the soul-enslaving sin,
And let the heavenly stranger in.

4 Admit Him, ere His anger burn,
His feet, departed, ne'er return!

6 Sovereign of souls! Thou Prince of
peace,

O may Thy gentle reign increase!
Throw wide the door, each willing mind,
And be His empire all mankind! Amen.

JOSEPH GRIGG *ab. and alt.*

334 Tropland L.M.

F. R. STATHAM



1 Haste, traveller, haste! the night comes on, And many a shining hour is gone;

INVITATION



The storm is gathering in the west, And thou art far from home and rest.

2 O far from home thy footsteps stray; While thou art sleeping on the ground,
Christ is the Life, and Christ the Way; Danger and darkness gather round.

And Christ the Light; thy setting sun
Sinks ere thy morning is begun.

4 Then linger not in all the plain,
Flee for thy life, the mountain gain;

3 Awake, awake! pursue thy way
With steady course, while yet 'tis day;

Look not behind, make no delay,
O speed thee, speed thee on thy way.

Amen.

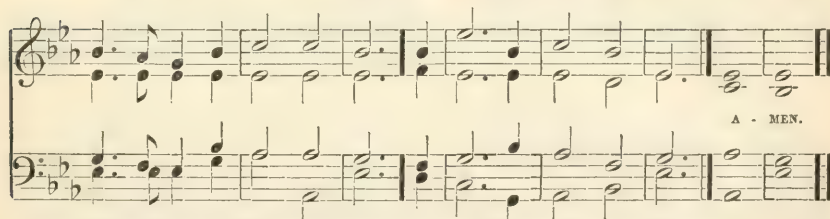
W. B. COLLYER *ab. and alt.*

335 *Olney* S.M.

LOWELL MASON



1 The Spir-it, in our hearts, Is whispering, "Sin-ner, come;" The



A - MEN.

Bride, the Church of Christ, proclaims To all His chil-dren, "Come!"

2 Let him that heareth say
To all about him, "Come!"
Let him that thirsts for righteousness,
To Christ, the fountain, come!

And freely drink the stream of life;
'Tis Jesus bids him come.

3 Yes, whosoever will,
Oh, let him freely come,

4 Lo! Jesus, who invites,
Declares, "I quickly come;"
Lord, even so! we wait Thine hour;
Jesus, my Saviour, come! Amen.

H. U. ONDERDONK

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

336 St. Vees 78

J. B. DYKES



1 Hark, my soul! it is the Lord, 'Tis thy Sav-iour, hear His word:



Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee; "Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?"

2 "I delivered thee when bound,
And, when bleeding, healed thy wound,
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turn'd thy darkness into light.

4 "Thou shalt see my glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of my throne shalt be:
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?"

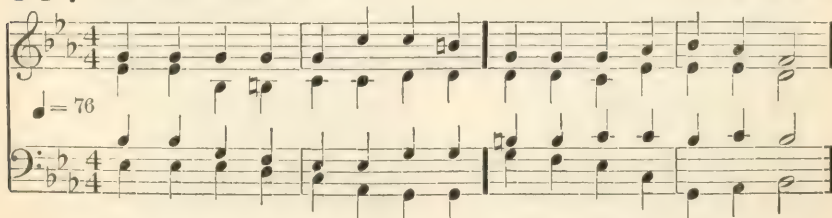
3 "Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.

5 Lord, it is my chief complaint,
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love Thee and adore!
Oh, for grace to love Thee more! Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER *ab.*

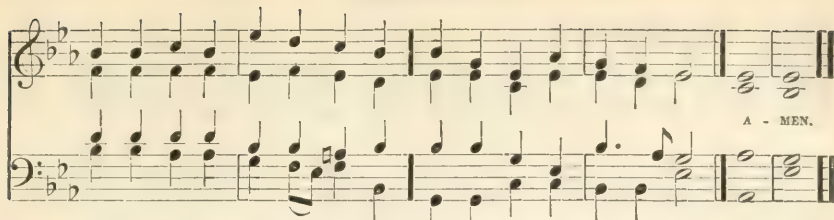
337 Ad Inferos 88 & 78

W. H. SANGSTER



1 At the door of mer-cy sigh-ing With the burden of my sin,

INVITATION



Day and night my soul is crying, "Open, Lord, and let me in."

2 Waiting 'mid the darkness dreary,
Stretching out my hands to Thee,
In the refuge for the weary
Is there not a place for me?

He that in the Lord believeth
Life eternal hath in Him.

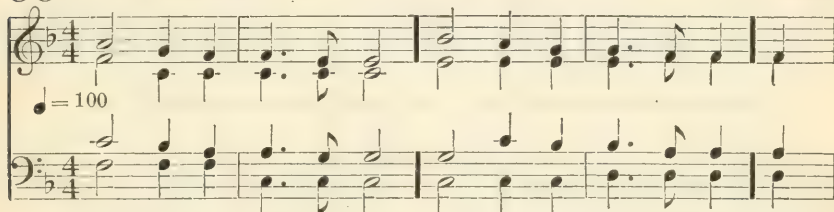
3 Hark, what sounds my ear receiveth,
Sweet as songs of seraphim!

4 At the outer door why staying?
Nothing, soul, hast thou to pay;
Christ in love to thee is saying,
"Weary child, come in to-day." Amen.

THOMAS MACKELLAR

338 Summons S.M.

J. B. CALKIN



1 Now is th'accepted time, Now is the day of grace; Now



sinners! come, without de-lay, And seek the Saviour's face.

2 Now is the accepted time,
The Saviour calls to-day;
To-morrow it may be too late;—
Then why should you delay?

And every promise in His word
Declares there yet is room.

4 Now is the accepted time,
The gospel bids you come;

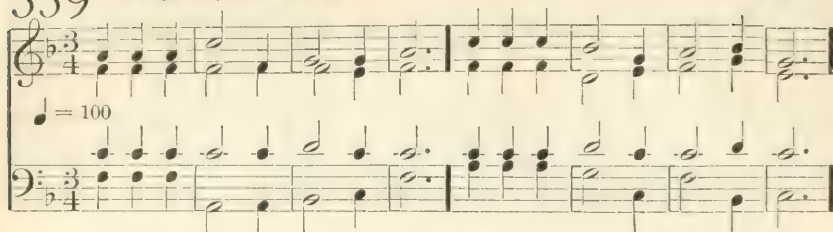
4 Lord, draw reluctant souls,
And feast them with Thy love;
Then will the angels spread their wings,
And bear the news above. Amen.

JOHN DOBELL ad.

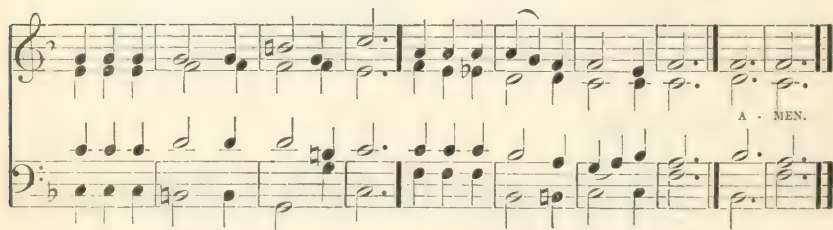
THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

339 Dismission L.M.

H. W. BAKER



1 Take up thy cross, the Saviour said, If thou wouldst my disci-ple be;



Deny thyself, the world forsake, And humbly follow af-ter me.

2 Take up thy cross; let not its weight Fill thy weak spirit with alarm;
His strength shall bear thy spirit up, And brace thy heart, and nerve thine arm.

4 Take up thy cross then, in His strength, And calmly every danger brave;
'T will guide thee to a better home, And lead to victory o'er the grave.

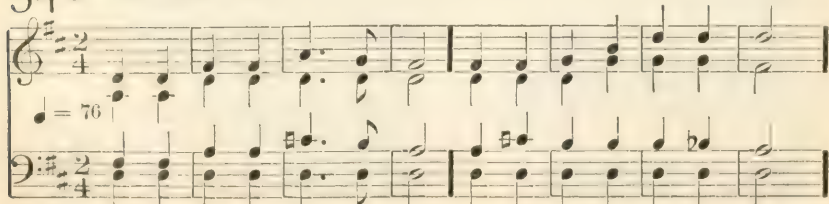
3 Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame. Nor let thy foolish pride rebel;
Thy Lord for thee the cross endured, May hope to wear the glorious crown.
To save thy soul from death and hell.

5 Take up thy cross, and follow Christ, Nor think till death to lay it down;
For only he who bears the cross, Amen.

C. W. EVEREST

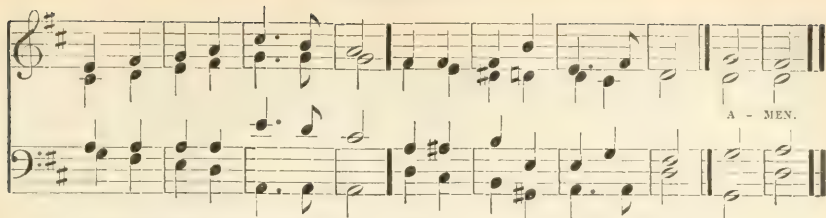
340 Service 78

FROM MENDELSSOHN



1 Come, said Je - sus' sa - cred voice, Come, and make my paths your choice;

INVITATION



I will guide you to your home; Weary pilgrim, hith-er come.

2 Thou who, homeless and forlorn, Long hast borne the proud world's scorn; Long hast roamed the barren waste, Weary wanderer, hither haste.	3 Hither come, for here is found Balm that flows for every wound! Peace, that ever shall endure, Rest, eternal, sacred, sure. Amen.
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ANNA L. BARBAULD *ab.*

341 **Stephanos** 8.5.8.3.

H. W. BAKER



1 Art thou wea-ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis-tress'd ?



"Come to Me," saith One, "and, com-ing, Be at rest."

2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my guide ? "In His feet and hands are wound- prints, And His side."	5 If I still hold closely to Him, What hath He at last ? "Sorrow vanquished, labor ended. Jordan passed."
3 Is there diadem, as Monarch, That His brow adorns ? "Yea, a crown, in very surety, But of thorns."	6 If I ask Him to receive me, Will He say me nay ? "Not till earth, and not till heaven Pass away."
4 If I find Him, if I follow, What His guerdon here ? "Many a sorrow, many a labor, Many a tear."	7 Finding, following, keeping, strug- gling, Is He sure to bless ? "Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs, Answer, 'Yes.'" Amen.

J. M. NEALE

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

342

Servitus

L.M.

E. G. MONK



1 God calling yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?



Shall life's swift passing years all fly, And still my soul in slumber lie?

2 God calling yet! shall I not rise?
Can I His loving voice despise,
And basely His kind care repay?
He calls me still; can I delay?

3 God calling yet! and shall He knock,
And I my heart the closer lock?
He still is waiting to receive,
And shall I dare His Spirit grieve?

4 God calling yet! and shall I give
No heed, but still in bondage live?
I wait, but He does not forsake;
He calls me still; my heart, awake!

5 God calling yet! I cannot stay;
My heart I yield without delay:
Vain world, farewell, from thee I part;
The voice of God hath reached my heart. Amen.

REPENTANCE

343 St. Mary C.M.

TYE'S PSALTER



1 O Lord, turn not Thy face a - way From them that low-ly lie,



A - MEN.

La-ment-ing sore their sin - ful life With tears and bit-ter cry.

2 Thy mercy-gates are open wide

To them that mourn their sin;

Oh! shut them not against us, Lord,

But let us enter in.

3 We need not to confess our fault,

For surely Thou canst tell:

What we have done, and what we are,

Thou knowest very well.

4 Wherefore to beg and to entreat

With tears we come to Thee,

As children that have done amiss

Fall at their father's knee.

5 And need we, then, O Lord, repeat

The blessing which we crave,

When Thou dost know, before we speak,

The thing that we would have?

6 Mercy, good Lord, mercy we ask,

This is the total sum,

For mercy, Lord, is all our suit;

Lord, let Thy mercy come. Amen.

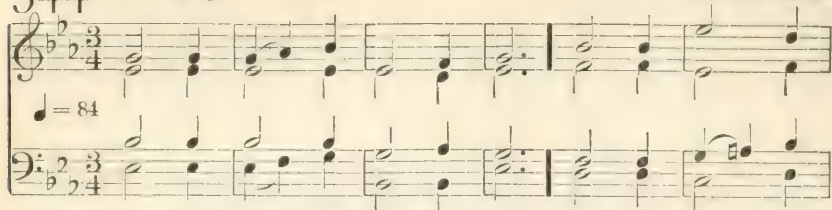
JOHN MARCHANT *alt.*

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

344

Lachrymae 7s3l.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN



1 Lord, in this Thy mer - cy's day, Ere it pass for



aye a - way, On our knees we fall and pray.

2 Holy Jesus, grant us tears,
Fill us with heart-searching fears,
Ere that day of doom appears.

4 By Thy night of agony,
By Thy supplicating cry,
By Thy willingness to die;

3 Lord, on us Thy Spirit pour,
Kneeling lowly at the door,
Ere it close for evermore.

5 By Thy tears of bitter woe
For Jerusalem below,
Let us not Thy love forego.

6 Judge and Saviour of our race,
Grant us, when we see Thy face,
With Thy ransomed ones a place. Amen.

ISAAC WILLIAMS

345

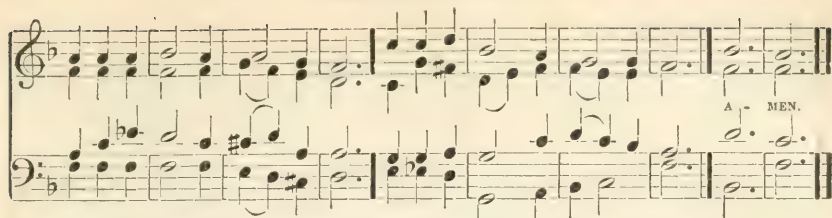
Penitence L.M.

ST. ALBANS TUNE BOOK



1 Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,

REPENTANCE



And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

2 Just as I *am*, and | waiting not
To rid my *soul* of | one dark blot,
To Thee, whose *blood* can | cleanse each
spot,
O *Lamb* of God, I | come! | I come!

3 Just as I *am*, though | tossed about,
With many a *conflict*, | many a doubt,
Fighting *within*, and | fears without,
O *Lamb* of God, I | come! | I come!

4 Just as I *am*—poor, | wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, *healing* | of the mind,

Yea, all I *need*, in | Thee I find,
O *Lamb* of God, I | come! | I come!

5 Just as I *am*, Thou | wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, *pardon*, | cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy *promise* | I believe,
O *Lamb* of God, I | come! | I come!

6 Just as I *am*, Thy | love unknown
Has broken *every* | barrier down;
Now, to be *Thine*, yea, | Thine alone,
O *Lamb* of God, I | come! | I come!

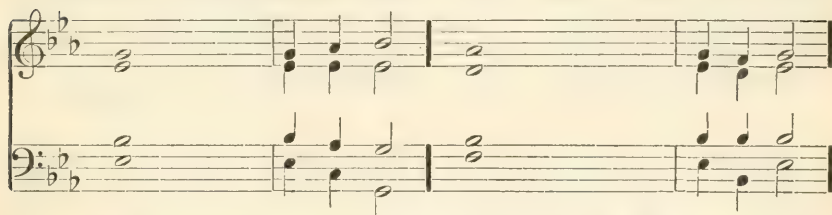
Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT

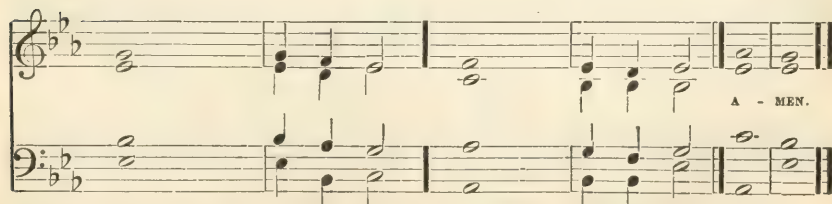
Trope's Chant

SECOND TUNE

A. H. D. TROYTE



1 Just as I *am* with- | out one plea | But that Thy *blood* was | shed for me,



And that Thou bid'st me | come to Thee, | O *Lamb* of | God, I come!

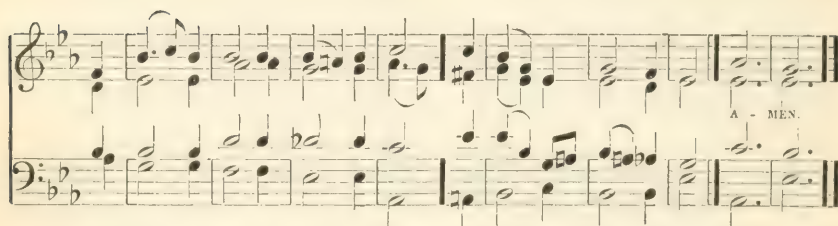
THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

346 Versal C.M.

W. LOCKETT



1 How help - less guil - ty na - ture lies, Unconscious of its load!



The heart unchanged can never rise To hap - pi - ness and God.

2 Can aught beneath a power divine
The stubborn will subdue?
'Tis Thine, Almighty Saviour, Thine
To form the heart anew.

3 O change these wretched hearts of ours,
And give them life divine!
Then shall our passions and our powers,
Almighty Lord, be Thine. Amen.

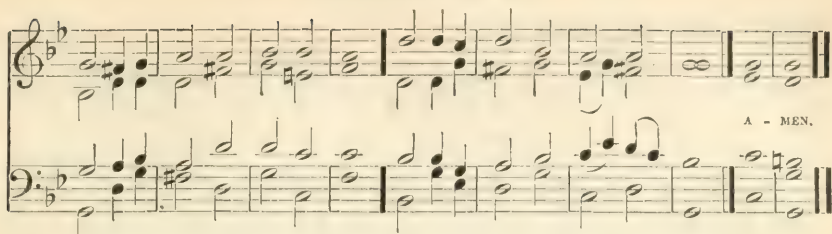
ANNE STEELE ab.

347 St. Goar L.M.



1 Hear, gracious God, a sin - ner's cry, For I have nowhere else to fly;

REPENTANCE



A - MEN.

My hope, my only hope's in Thee; O God, be mer-ci - ful to me.

2 To Thee I come, a sinner poor,
And wait for mercy at Thy door;
Indeed, I've nowhere else to flee;
O God, be merciful to me.

From fear and weakness set me free;
O God, be merciful to me.

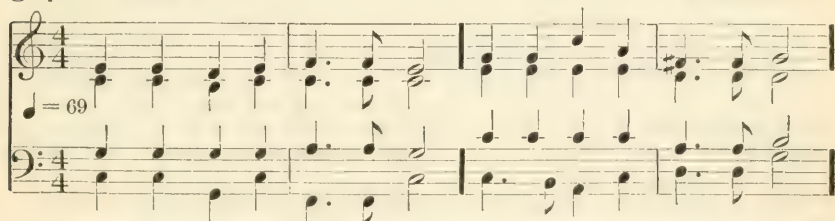
3 To Thee I come, a sinner weak,
And scarce know how to pray or speak;

4 To Thee I come, a sinner lost,
Nor have I aught wherein to trust;
But where Thou art, Lord, I would be;
O God, be merciful to me. Amen.

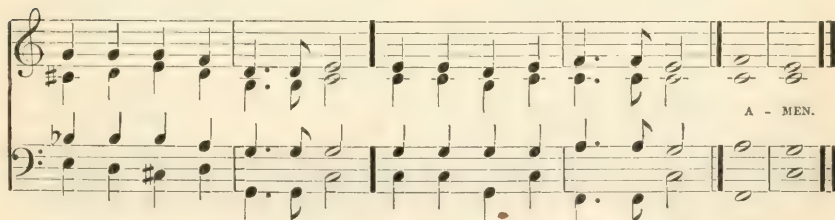
SAMUEL MEDLEY *ab.*

348 **Rest** 7s

RICHARD REDHEAD



1 Depth of mer-cy!— can there be Mer - cy still re-served for me?



A - MEN.

Can my God His wrath forbear? Me, the chief of sin - ners spare?

2 I have long withstood His grace;
Long provoked Him to His face;
Would not hearken to His calls;
Grieved Him by a thousand falls.

3 There for me the Saviour stands;
Shows His wounds and spreads His hands;
God is love! I know, I feel:
Jesus weeps, and loves me still. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY *ab.*

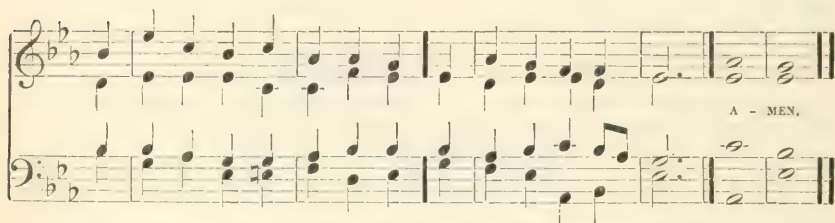
THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

349 St. Bernard C.M.

L. G. HAYNE



1 When, wounded sore, the strick-en soul Lies bleeding and un-bound,



One on-ly hand, a pierced hand, Can heal the sinner's wound.

2 When sorrows swell the laden breast, 4 'Tis Jesus' blood that washes white,
And tears of anguish flow, His hand that brings relief,
One only heart, a broken heart, His heart that's touched with all our joys,
Can feel the sinner's woe. And feeleth for our grief.

3 When penitence has wept in vain 5 Lift up Thy bleeding hand, O Lord!
Over some foul, dark spot, Unseal that cleansing tide:
One only stream, a stream of blood, We have no shelter from our sin
Can wash away the blot. But in Thy wounded side. Amen.

Mrs. C. F. ALEXANDER

350 Rock of Ages 786L.

RICHARD REDHEAD



1 Rock of A - ges! cleft for me; Let me hide my - self in Thee!

REPENTANCE



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side that flowed,



A - MEN.

Be of sin the double cure,—Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

2 Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone:
Thou must save, and Thou alone!
Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,—
Rock of Ages! cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee! Amen.

A. M. TOPLADY *ab.*

The original from which stanza 2 is compiled.

Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfil Thy laws demands:
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone:
Thou must save, and Thou alone!

Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly:
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

Toplady 7s6l.

SECOND TUNE
FINE.

THOMAS HASTINGS
D.C.



A - MEN.

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

351 Ratibon 786L.

SACHSEN CHORALBOOK



1 Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the on - ly light,



Sun of righteous-ness, a - rise, Triumph o'er the shades of night;



A - MEN.

Day-spring from on high be near, Day-star in my heart appear.

2 Dark and cheerless is the morn,
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till Thy mercy's beams I see;
Till Thy inward light impart
Warmth and gladness to my heart.

3 Visit, then, this soul of mine;
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, radiant Sun divine!
Scatter all my unbelief;
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY

352 Eisenach L.M.

J. H. SCHEIN



1 Father of heaven, whose love profound A ransom for our souls hath found,



1 Ho - ly Fa - ther, hear my cry; Ho - ly Saviour, bend Thine ear;



Ho - ly Spir - it, come Thou nigh: Fa - ther, Saviour, Spir - it, hear!

2 Father, save me from my sin;
Saviour, I Thy mercy crave;
Gracious Spirit, make me clean: •
Father, Son, and Spirit, save!

Spirit, come my heart to move:
Father, Son, and Spirit, bless!

3 Father, let me taste Thy love;
Saviour, fill my soul with peace;

4 Father, Son, and Spirit — Thou
One Jehovah, shed abroad
All Thy grace within me now;
Be my Father and my God! Amen.

2 Rest for my soul I long to find;
Saviour of all, if mine Thou art,
Give me Thy meek and lowly mind,
And stamp Thine image on my heart.

3 Break off the yoke of inbred sin,
And fully set my spirit free;
I cannot rest till pure within,
Till I am wholly lost in Thee.

4 Fain would I learn of Thee, my God;
The light and easy burden prove,

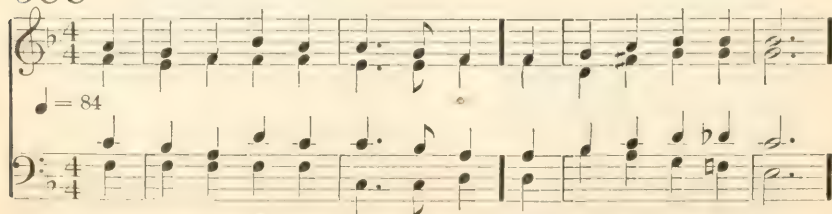
The Cross, all stain'd with hallow'd
blood,
The labor of Thy dying love.

5 I would, but Thou must give the
power,
My heart from every sin release;
Bring near, bring near the joyful hour,
And fill me with Thy perfect peace.
Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY *ad.*

355 Dalehurst C.M.

ARTHUR COTTMAN



1 Ap-proach, my soul, the mer - cy - seat, Where Je - sus answers prayer;

REPENTANCE.



There humbly fall be-fore His feet, For none can per-ish there.

2 Thy promise is my only plea,

With this I venture nigh;

Thou callest burdened souls to Thee,

And such, O Lord, am I.

4 Be Thou my shield and hiding-place,

That, sheltered near Thy side,

I may my fierce accuser face,

And tell him, Thou hast died.

3 Bowed down beneath a load of sin,

By Satan sorely pressed,

By war without, and fears within,

I come to Thee for rest.

5 O wondrous love, to bleed and die,

To bear the cross and shame,

That guilty sinners, such as I,

Might plead Thy gracious Name.

Amen.

JOHN NEWTON *ab.*

356 **Preston** 7.7.7.5.

R. BROWN-BORTHWICK



1 Lord of mer-cy and of might! Of mankind the Life and Light!



Mak-er, Teacher In-fi-nite!

Je-sus, hear and save.

2 Strong Creator! Saviour mild!

Humbled to a mortal Child,

Captive, beaten, bound, reviled,

Jesus, hear and save.

Lord of lords, and King of kings,

Jesus, hear and save.

3 Throned above celestial things,

Borne aloft on angels' wings,

4 Soon to come to earth again,

Judge of angels and of men,

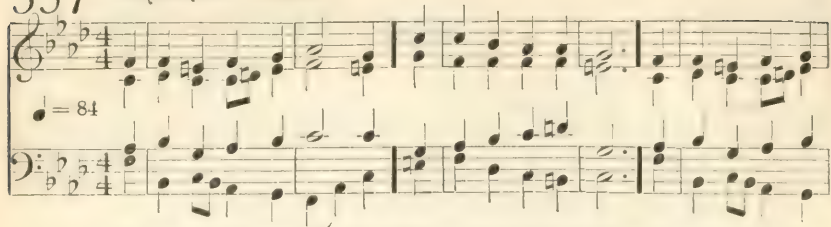
Hear us now, and hear us then,

Jesus, hear and save. Amen.

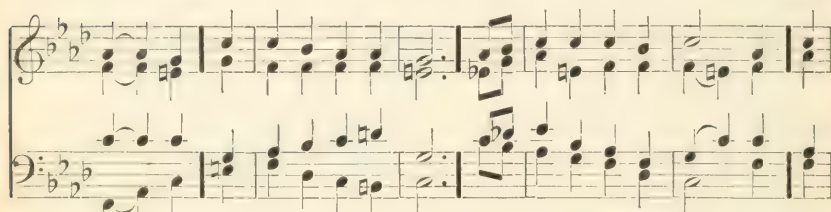
REGINALD HEBER

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

357 Monseil 7s&6sD.



1 My sins, my sins, my Saviour! They take such hold on me, I am not a-ble



to look up, Save only, Christ, to Thee; In Thee is all for - give - ness, In



Thee abundant grace, My shadow and my sunshine The brightness of Thy face.

2 My sins, my sins, my Saviour!
How sad on Thee they fall!
Seen through Thy gentle patience,
I tenfold feel them all;
I know they are forgiven,
But still, their pain to me
Is all the grief and anguish
They laid, my Lord, on Thee.

3 My sins, my sins, my Saviour!
Their guilt I never knew
Till, with Thee, in the desert
I near Thy Passion drew;

Till, with Thee, in the garden
I heard Thy pleading prayer,
And saw the sweat-drops bloody
That told Thy sorrow there.

4 Therefore my songs, my Saviour,
E'en in this time of woe,
Shall tell of all Thy goodness
To suffering man below.
Thy goodness and Thy favor,
Whose presence from above,
Delights those hearts, my Saviour,
That live in Thee and love. Amen.

REPENTANCE

358 **Chalvey** S.M.D.

L. G. HAYNE



1 I was a wandering sheep, I did not love the fold, I did not love my



Shepherd's voice, I would not be controlled. I was a wayward child, I



did not love my home, I did not love my Father's voice, I loved afar to roam.

2 The Shepherd sought His sheep,
The Father sought His child;
They followed me o'er vale and hill,
O'er deserts waste and wild.
They found me nigh to death,
Famished, and faint, and lone;
They bound me with the bands of love;
They saved the wandering one.

3 Jesus my Shepherd is,
'T was He that loved my soul,
'T was He that washed me in His blood,
'T was He that made me whole.

'T was He that sought the lost,
That found the wandering sheep,
'T was He that brought me to the fold,
'T is He that still doth keep.

4 I was a wandering sheep,
I would not be controlled;
But now I love my Shepherd's voice,
I love, I love the fold!
I was a wayward child;
I once preferred to roam;
But now I love my Father's voice,—
I love, I love His home! Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR *ad.*

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

359 Langran 10s

JAMES LANGRAN



1 Wea-ry of earth, and la-den with my sin, I look at heaven, and



long to en-ter in; But there no e-vil thing may find a home:



And yet I hear a voice that bids me "Come!"

2 So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand 4 It is the voice of Jesus that I hear,
In the pure glory of that holy land? His are the hands stretched out to draw
Before the whiteness of that throne me near,

appear? And His the blood that can for all atone,
Yet there are hands stretched out to And set me faultless there before the
draw me near. throne.

3 The while I fain would tread the 5 'Twas He who found me on the deathly
heavenly way, wild,
Evil is ever with me, day by day; And made me heir of heaven, the
Yet on mine ears the gracious tidings Father's child,
fall, And day by day, whereby my soul may
live,
"Repent, confess, thou shalt be loosed Gives me His grace of pardon, and will
from all." give.

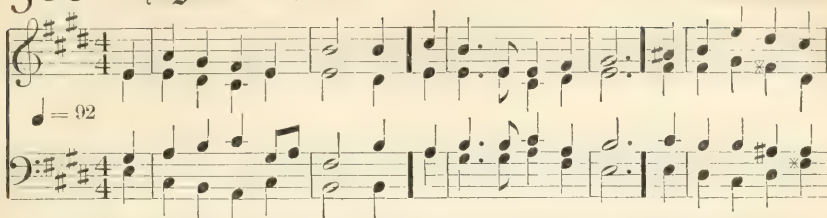
6 Yea, Thou wilt answer for me, righteous Lord:
Thine all the merits, mine the great reward;
Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the golden crown;
Mine the life won, and Thine the life laid down. Amen.

S. J. STONE ab.

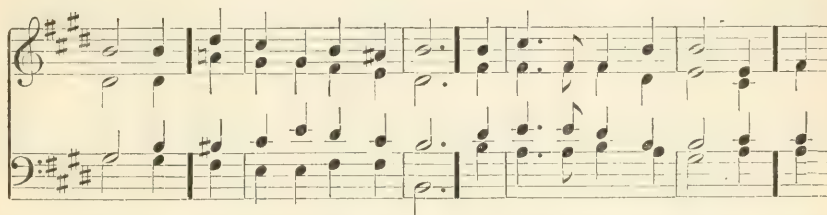
REPENTANCE

360 *Magdalena* 7s&6s

JOHN STAINER



1 I need Thee, precious Je - sus, For I am full of sin; My soul is dark and



guil - ty, My heart is dead with-in. I need the cleansing fountain Where



I can always flee, The blood of Christ most precious, The sinner's perfect plea.

2 I need Thee, precious Jesus,
For I am very poor;
A stranger and a pilgrim,
I have no earthly store.
I need the love of Jesus,
To cheer me on my way,
To guide my doubting footsteps,
To be my strength and stay.

3 I need Thee, precious Jesus,
I need a friend like Thee,
A friend to soothe and pity,
A friend to care for me.

I need the heart of Jesus
To feel each anxious care,
To tell my every trouble,
And all my sorrows share.

4 I need Thee, precious Jesus,
And hope to see Thee soon,
Encircled with the rainbow,
And seated on Thy throne:
There, with Thy blood-bought children,
My joy shall ever be
To sing Thy praises, Jesus,
To gaze, my Lord, on Thee. Amen.

FREDERIC WHITFIELD

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

361 St. Austin 8s7s&4

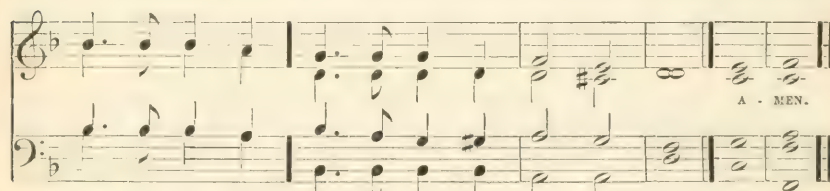
BRISTOL TUNE BOOK *alt.*



1. Je - sus, Lord of life and glo - ry, Bend from heaven Thy gracious ear;



While our wait-ing souls a - dore Thee, Friend of help-less sin-ners, hear:



By Thy mer - cy, O de - li - ver us, good Lord.

2 From the depths of nature's blindness, In the day of health and peace,

From the hardening power of sin,

By Thy mercy,

From all malice and unkindness,

O deliver us, good Lord.

From the pride that lurks within,

By Thy mercy,

O deliver us, good Lord.

3 When temptation sorely presses,

In the day of Satan's power,

In our times of deep distresses,

In each dark and trying hour,

By Thy mercy,

O deliver us, good Lord.

4 When the world around is smiling,

In the time of wealth and ease,

Earthly joys our hearts beguiling,

5 In the weary hours of sickness,

In the times of grief and pain,

When we feel our mortal weakness,

When the creature's help is vain,

By Thy mercy,

O deliver us, good Lord.

6 In the solemn hour of dying,

In the awful judgment day,

May our souls, on Thee relying,

Find Thee still our Hope and Stay.

By Thy mercy,

O deliver us, good Lord. Amen.

J. J. CUMMINS

REPENTANCE

362 Danger Irregular

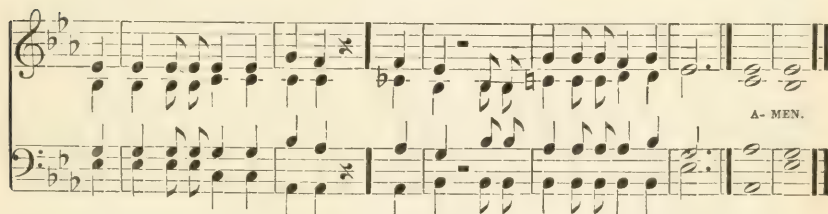
CARL REINECKE



* 1 Thoudidst leave Thy throne and Thy kingly crown
When Thou camest to earth for me;



But in Bethlehem's home was there found no room For Thy holy nativity.



O come to my heart, Lord Jesus; O come, There is room in my heart for Thee.

- | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 2 | Heaven's arches rang when the an-
gels sang,
Proclaiming Thy royal degree;
But in lowly birth Thou didst come to
earth,
And in great humility:
O come, etc. | 4 | Thou camest, O Lord, with the liv-
ing word
That should set Thy people free;
But with mocking scorn, and with crown
of thorn,
They bore Thee to Calvary.
O come, etc. |
| 3 | The foxes found rest, and the birds
their nest
In the shade of the forest tree;
But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou
Son of God,
In the deserts of Galilee.
O come, etc. | 5 | When heaven's arches shall ring and
her choir shall sing
At Thy coming to victory,
Let Thy voice call me home, saying, "Yet
there is room,
There is room at My side for thee:"
O come, etc. Amen. |

* The ties are to be noticed only in singing the syllables correspondingly marked. EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

363

St. Christopher

7.6.8.6.8.6.8.6.

F. C. MAKER



1 Be-neath the Cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand, The



shad - ow of a mighty Rock With-in a wea - ry land; A



home with-in the wil - derness, A rest up - on the way, From the



A - MEN.

burn-ing of the noon-tide heat, And the burden of the day.

2 Upon the Cross of Jesus,
Mine eye at times can see
The very dying form of One
Who suffered there for me.
And from my smitten heart with tears,
These wonders I confess,—
The wonder of His glorious love,
And my own worthlessness.

3 I take, O Cross, thy shadow
For my abiding-place:
I ask no other sunshine than
The sunshine of His face;
Content to let the world go by,
To know no gain nor loss,
My sinful self my only shame,
My glory all the Cross. Amen.

REPENTANCE

364

Olivet

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

LOWELL MASON



1 My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,



Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me while I pray; Take all my



A - MEN.

guilt a-way; Oh, let me, from this day, Be whol - ly Thine!

2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire!
As Thou hast died for me,
Oh, may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be—
A living fire!

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Saviour! then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
Oh, bear me safe above—
A ransomed soul! Amen.

RAY PALMER

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

365

Supplication

8s & 7s D.

W. H. MONK

1 Take my heart, O Fa-ther, take it; Make and keep it all Thine own—

Let Thy Spir - it melt and break it — This proud heart of sin and stone.

Fa-ther, make me pure and low - ly, Fond of peace and far from strife;

Turning from the paths unho-ly Of this vain and sinful life.

2 Ever let Thy grace surround me;
 Strengthen me with power divine,
 Till Thy cords of love have bound me:
 Make me to be wholly Thine.
 May the blood of Jesus heal me,
 And my sins be all forgiven;
 Holy Spirit, take and seal me,
 Guide me in the path to heaven. Amen.

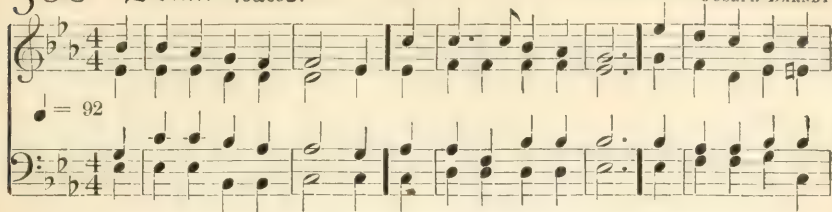
SURRENDER AND ACCEPTANCE

366

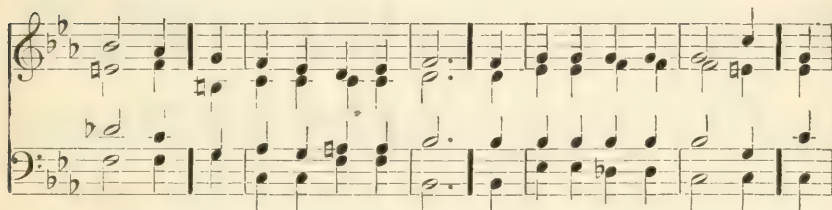
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7s & 6s D.

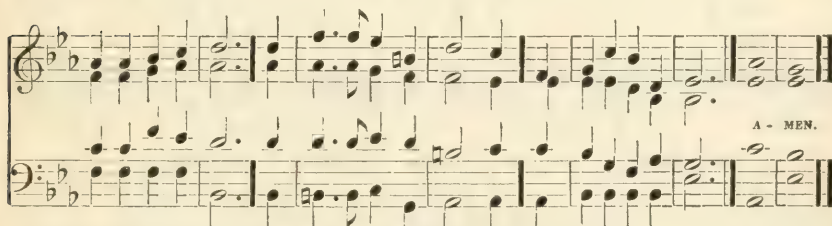
JOSEPH BARNEY



1 I lay my sins on Jesus, The spotless Lamb of God; He bears them all and



frees us From the ac-curs-ed load: I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To



wash my crimson stains White in His blood most precious,
Till not a stain remains.

2 I lay my wants on Jesus;
All fulness dwells in Him;
He heals all my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem:
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrow shares.

3 I rest my soul on Jesus,
This weary soul of mine;
His right hand me embraces,
I on His breast recline:

I love the name of Jesus,
Immanuel, Christ, the Lord,
Like fragrance on the breezes,
His name abroad is poured.

4 I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy child:
I long to be with Jesus
Amid the heavenly throng,
'To sing with saints His praises,
'To learn the angels' song. Amen

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

367 **Vox Dilecti** C.M.D. (Small notes for Organ)

J. B. DYKES



1 I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me and rest;



Lay down, thou wea-ry one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast!"



I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea-ry and worn and sad,



I found in Him a rest-ing-place, And He has made me glad.

2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold, I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down and drink, and live!"

I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;

My thirst was quenched, my soul revived, And now I live in Him.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's Light;
Look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright!"

I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my star, my sun;

And in that light of life I'll walk,
Till travelling days are done. Amen.

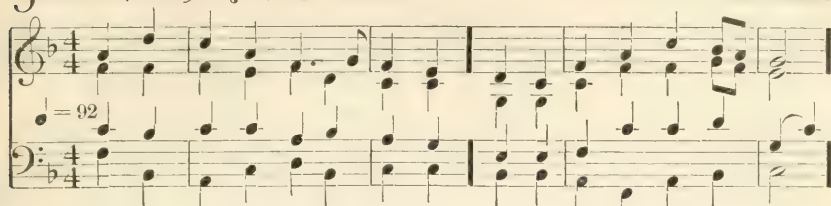
HORATIUS BONAR

SURRENDER AND ACCEPTANCE

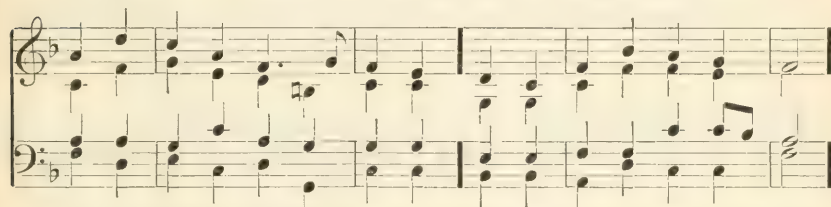
368

Bethany (Eng.) 8s & 7s D.

HENRY SMART



1 Je - sus, I my cross have tak-en, All to leave and fol-low Thee;



Des-ti-tute, despised, for-sak-en, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be.



Per-ish ev-ery fond am-bi-tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known,



Yet how rich is my con-di-tion, God and heaven are still my own!

2 Take, my soul, thy full salvation,
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
Joy to find in every station
Something still to do or bear;
Think what Spirit dwells within thee;
Think what Father's smiles are thine;
Think that Jesus died to win thee;
Child of heaven, canst thou repine?

3 Haste thee on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith and winged by prayer!
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there:
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days,
Hope shall change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

Amen.

H. F. LYTE

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

369 Tunbridge L.M.

RICHARD REDHEAD



1 Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates! Be - hold the King of glo - ry waits;



The King of kings is drawing near: The Saviour of the world is here.

2 O blest the land, the city blest 4 Redeemer, come! I open wide
Where Christ the Ruler is confessed; My heart to Thee: here, Lord, abide!
O happy hearts and happy homes, Let me Thy inner presence feel,
To whom this King of Triumph comes. Thy grace and love in me reveal.

3 Fling wide the portals of your heart, 5 So shall your Sovereign enter in;
Make it a temple set apart And new and nobler life begin:
From earthly use for heaven's employ, Thy Holy Spirit guide us on,
Adorned with prayer and love and joy. Until the glorious crown be won. Amen.

GEORGE WEISSEL TR. WINKWORTH *ab. and alt.*

370 Lambeth C.M.



1 Lord, I be - lieve; Thy power I own, Thy word I would o - bey;

SURRENDER AND ACCEPTANCE



I wander com-fort-less and lone, When from Thy truth I stray.

2 Lord, I believe; but gloomy fears
Sometimes bedim my sight;

My weakness strengthen, and bestow
The confidence I seek!

I look to Thee with prayers and tears,
And cry for strength and light.

4 Yes! I believe; and only Thou
Canst give my soul relief:

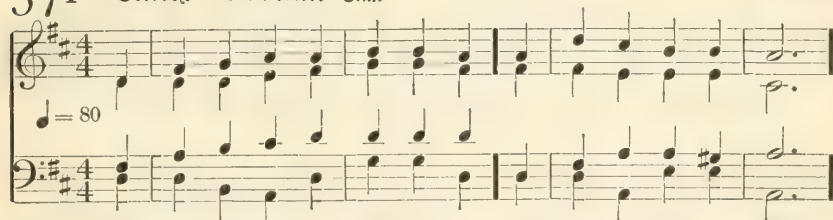
3 Lord, I believe; but oft I know,
My faith is cold and weak;

Lord! to Thy truth my spirit bow;
"Help Thou mine unbelief!" Amen.

J. R. WAREFORD

371 Tallis Ordinal C.M.

THOMAS TALLIS



1 O gift of gifts! O Grace of faith! My God, how can it be



That Thou, who hast discerning love, Shouldst give that gift to me!

2 Ah, Grace! into unlikeliest hearts
It is Thy boast to come;

How many souls more worthy far
Of that sweet touch of Thine!

The glory of Thy light to find
In darkest spots a home.

4 Thy choice, O God of goodness! then
I lovingly adore;

3 How many hearts Thou might'st have had
More innocent than mine!

Oh, give me grace to keep Thy grace,
And grace to long for more! Amen.

F. W. FABER *ad.*

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

372 **Aphoe** S.M.

JAMES NARES



1 Dear Sav - iour, I am Thine, By ev - er - last - ing bands;



My name, my heart, I would resign; My soul is in Thy hands.

2 To Thee I still would cleave

With ever growing zeal;

Let millions tempt me Christ to leave,

They never shall prevail.

4 Death may my soul divide

From this abode of clay;

But love shall keep me near His side,

Through all the gloomy way.

3 His spirit shall unite

My soul to Him, my Head:

Shall form me to His image bright,

And teach His paths to tread.

5 Since Christ and we are one,

What should remain to fear?

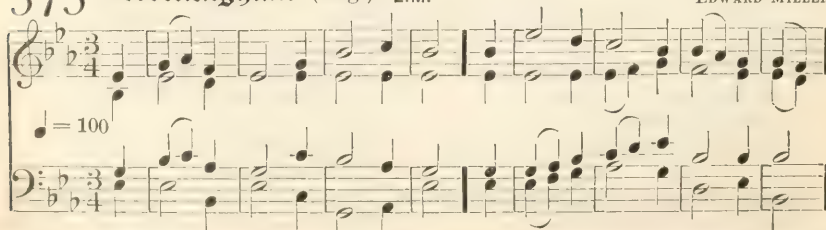
If He in heaven has fixed His throne,

He'll fix His members there. Amen.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE *alt.*

373 **Rockingham** (Eng.) L.M.

EDWARD MILLER



1 Re - turn, my soul, and sweetly rest On thy al-mighty Father's breast;

SURRENDER AND ACCEPTANCE



The bounties of His grace adore, And count His wondrous mercies o'er.

2 Thy mercy, Lord, preserved my breath, To Him my grateful voice I'll raise,
And snatched my fainting soul from death; With just thanksgiving to His praise.

Removed my sorrows, dried my tears, 4 O Zion! in Thy sacred courts,
And saved me from surrounding snares. Where glory dwells, and joy resorts,

3 What shall I render to the Lord? To notes divine I'll tune the song,
Or how His wondrous grace record? And praise shall flow from every
tongue. Amen.

LATROBE

374 St. Austell 78

A. H. BROWN



1 Prince of Peace, control my will; Bid this struggling heart be still;



Bid my fears and doubtings cease: Hush my spirit in - to peace.

2 Thou hast bought me with Thy blood, Chase these doubtings from my heart;
Opened wide the gate to God; Now Thy perfect peace impart.
Peace I ask, — but peace must be,
Lord, in being one with Thee.

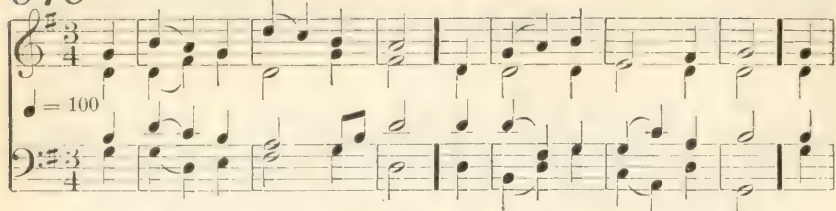
3 May Thy will, not mine, be done; 4 Saviour, at Thy feet I fall;
May Thy will and mine be one; Thou, my life, my God, my all!
Let Thy happy servant be
One forevermore with Thee! Amen.

MARY S. B. DANA ab.

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

375 Thatcher S.M.

From HÄNDEL



1 Dear Lord and Mas - ter mine, Thy hap - py ser - vant see: My



Conqueror, with what joy di - vine Thy captive clings to Thee.

2 I love Thy yoke to wear,
To feel Thy gracious bands,
Sweetly restrained by Thy care,
And happy in Thy hands.

3 No bar would I remove;
No bond would I unbind;
Within the limits of Thy love
Full liberty I find.

4 I would not walk alone,
But still with Thee, my God;
At every step my blindness own,
And ask of Thee the road.

5 The weakness I enjoy
That casts me on Thy breast;
The conflicts that Thy strength employ
Make me divinely blest.

6 Dear Lord and Master mine,
Still keep Thy servant true;
My Guardian and my Guide divine,
Bring, bring Thy pilgrim through.

7 My Conqueror and my King,
Still keep me in Thy train;
And with Thee Thy glad captive bring,
When Thou return'st to reign. Amen.

T. H. GILL

376 Servitus L.M.

E. G. MONK



1 Lord Je-sus, when we stand a - far, And gaze up - on Thy ho - ly Cross,

SURRENDER AND ACCEPTANCE



In love of Thee, and scorn of self, O may we count the world as loss.

2 When we behold Thy bleeding wounds, Embracing in Thy wondrous love
And the rough way that Thou hast trod, The sinful world that lies below;—
Make us to hate the load of sin
That lay so heavy on our God.

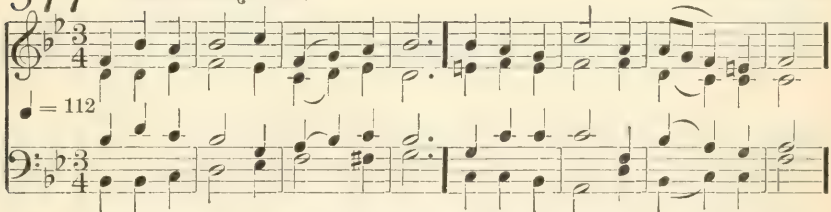
4 Give us an ever-living faith
To gaze beyond the things we see;
And in the mystery of Thy death
Draw us and all men unto Thee. Amen.
W. W. HOW

3 O Holy Lord, uplifted high,

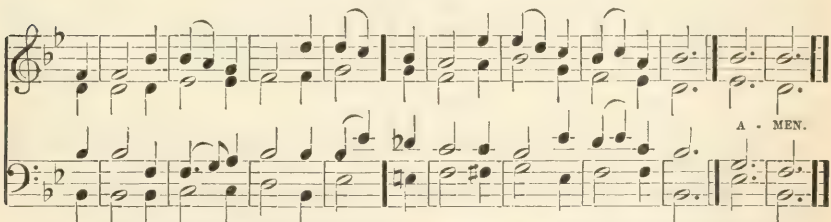
With outstretched arms, in mortal woe, Draw us and all men unto Thee. Amen.

377 Germanyp L.M.

From BEETHOVEN



1 Earth has a joy unknown in heaven—The new-born peace of sins forgiven:



Tears of such pure and deep delight, Ye angels! never dimmed your sight.

2 Ye know where morn exulting springs, 3 But I amid your choir shall shine,
And evening folds her drooping wings; And all your knowledge will be mine;
Loud is your song: the heavenly plain Ye on your harps must lean to hear
Is shaken by your choral strain. A secret chord which mine will bear!

Amen.

A. L. HILLHOUSE

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

378

Leominster S.M.D.

Arr. by SULLIVAN



1 Once blind with sin and self, A - long the treacherous way



That ends in ruin at the last, I has-tened far a - stray.



Then God sent down His Son, For, with a love most deep, Most



A - MEN.

undeserved, His heart still yearned O'er me, poor wandering sheep.

2 God with His life of love
To me was far and strange,
My heart clung only to the world
Of sight and sense and change;
In Thee, Immanuel,
Are God and man made one;
In Thee my heart hath peace with God,
And union in the Son.

3 O ponder this, my soul,
Our God hath loved us thus,
That even His only dearest Son
He freely giveth us.
Thou precious gift of God,
The pledge and bond of love,
With thankful heart I kneel to take
This treasure from above. Amen.

GERHARD TERSTEEGEN TR. C. WINKWORTH ab.

SURRENDER AND ACCEPTANCE

379 **Tristitia** L. M. 6l.

JOSEPH BARNEY



1 Je-sus, my Lord, my God, my all! Hear me, blest Saviour! when I call;



Hear me, and from Thy dwelling-place Pour down the riches of Thy grace:



Je-sus, my Lord! I Thee adore, O make me love Thee more and more.

2 Jesus! too late I Thee have sought,
How can I love Thee as I ought?
And how extol Thy matchless fame,
The glorious beauty of Thy Name?

Jesus, my Lord! I Thee adore,
O make me love Thee more and more.

So far exceeding hope or thought!

Jesus, my Lord! I Thee adore,
O make me love Thee more and more.

3 Jesus! what didst Thou find in me,
That Thou hast dealt so lovingly?
How great the joy that Thou hast
brought,

4 Jesus! of Thee shall be my song;
To Thee my heart and soul belong;
All that I have or am is Thine,
And Thou, blest Saviour! Thou art mine.

Jesus, my Lord! I Thee adore,
O make me love Thee more and more.
Amen.

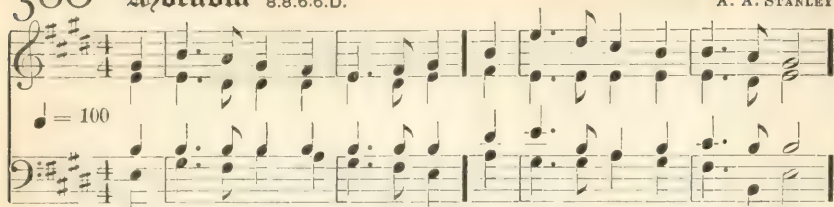
THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

380

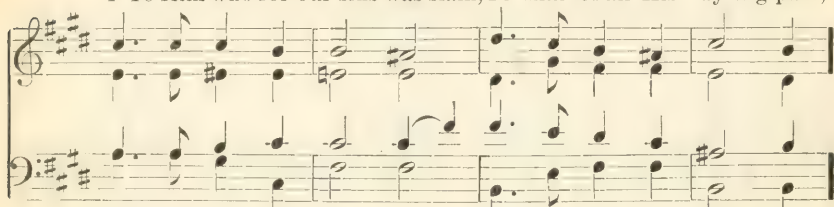
Moravia

8.8.6.6.D.

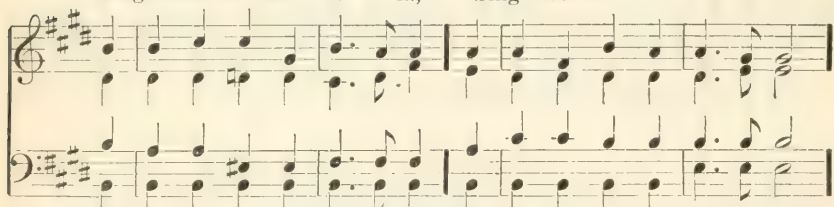
A. A. STANLEY



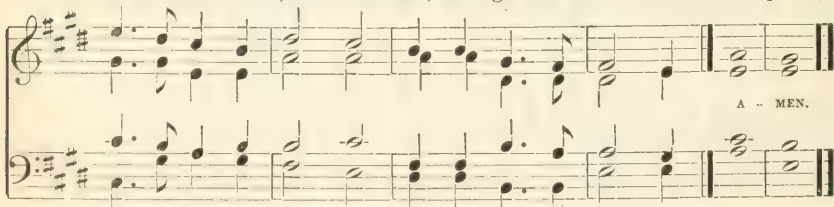
1 To Him who for our sins was slain, To Him for all His dy-ing pain,



Sing we Al - le - lu - ia, Sing we Al - le - lu - ia.



To Him the Lamb, our Sac-ri-fice, Who gave His blood our ransom price,



A - MEN.

Sing we Al - le - lu - ia, Sing we Al - le - lu - ia.

2 To Him who died that we might die
To sin, and live with Him on high,

||: Sing we Alleluia.:||

To Him who rose that we might rise,
And reign with Him beyond the skies,

||: Sing we Alleluia.:||

3 To Him who now for us doth plead,
And helpeth us in all our need,

||: Sing we Alleluia.:||

To Him who doth prepare on high
Our home in immortality,

||: Sing we Alleluia.:||

4 To Him be glory evermore;
Ye heavenly hosts, your Lord adore;

||: Sing we Alleluia.:||

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Our God most great, our joy, our boast,

||: Sing we Alleluia.:|| Amen.

A. T. RUSSELL

SURRENDER AND ACCEPTANCE

381 Christ Church 6.6.6.6.8.8.

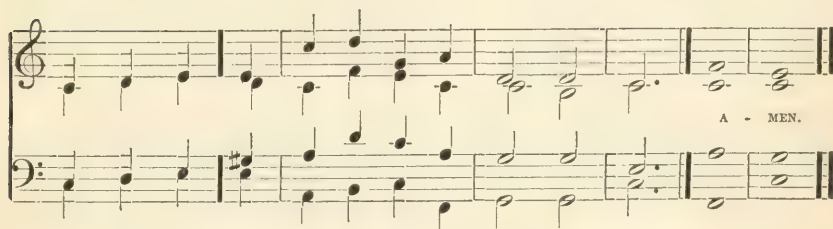
CHARLES STEGGALL



1 Je - sus, trans-port-ing sound! The joy of earth and heaven! No



oth - er help is found, None oth - er name is given, By which we can sal-



va - tion have: But Je - sus came the world to save.

2 Jesus, harmonious Name!

It charms the hosts above:

They evermore proclaim,

And wonder at His love:

'Tis all their happiness to gaze,

O Jesus Christ, on Thy blest Face.

3 His Name the sinner hears,

And is from sin set free;

'Tis music in His ears,

'Tis life and victory:

Glad songs of praise his lips employ;
His heart is filled with holy joy.

4 Jesus, for all mankind

The Lamb of God once slain;

Who hast Thy life resigned

For every soul of man:

O sovereign Son, to Thee we cry;

Let Thy blood cleanse us; else we die.

Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY *ad.*

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

382 Nuremberg 78

J. R. AHLE



1 Now be - gin the heavenly theme, Sing a - loud in Je - sus' name:



A - MEN.

Ye who Je - sus' kindness prove, Triumph in redeeming love.

2 Ye who see the Father's grace
Beaming in the Saviour's face,
As to Canaan on ye move,
Praise and bless redeeming love.

4 Welcome, all by sin opprest,
Welcome to His sacred rest;
Nothing brought Him from above,
Nothing but redeeming love.

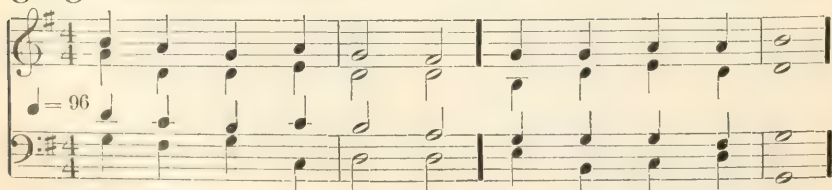
3 Mourning souls, dry up your tears;
Banish all your guilty fears;
See your guilt and curse remove,
Cancelled by redeeming love.

5 Hither, then, your music bring,
Strike aloud each joyful string;
Mortals, join the host above,
Join to praise redeeming love. Amen.

JOHN LANGFORD

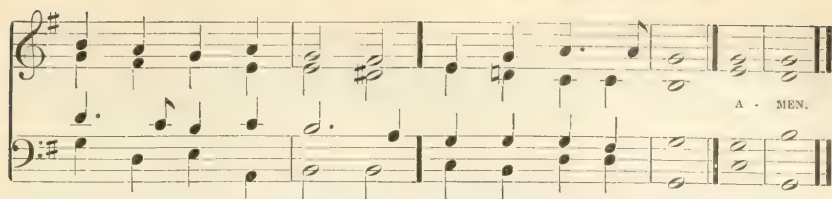
383 Audi Pos 68&58

WILLIAM JONES



1 Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God, Most High;

SURRENDER AND ACCEPTANCE



Pitying, lov - ing Sav - iour, Hear Thy children's cry.

2 Pardon our offences,
Loose our captive chains,
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains.

4 Lead us on our journey,
Be Thyself the Way
Through terrestrial darkness
To celestial day.

3 Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love,
Draw us, holy Jesus,
To the realms above.

5 Jesus, meek and gentle,
Son of God Most High;
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry. Amen.

G. R. PRYNN

384 Dedham C.M.

WILLIAM GARDNER



1 O for a thousand tongues to sing My dear Re-deem-er's praise! The



glo - ries of my God and King; The triumphs of His grace!

2 My gracious Master and my God!
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread, through all the earth abroad,
The honors of Thy name.

'Tis music to my ravished ears:
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

3 Jesus—the name that calms my fears,
That bids my sorrows cease;

4 He breaks the power of reigning sin,
He sets the prisoner free:
His blood can make the foulest clean;
His blood availed for me. Amen.

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

385 St. Leonard C.M.D.

HENRY HILES



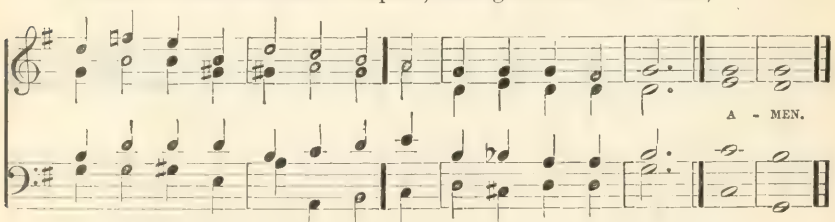
1 Ma - jes - tic sweet-ness sits enthroned Up - on the Saviour's brow;



His head with ra-diant glories crowned, His lips with grace o'er-flow:



No mor-tal can with Him compare, Among the sons of men; Fair -



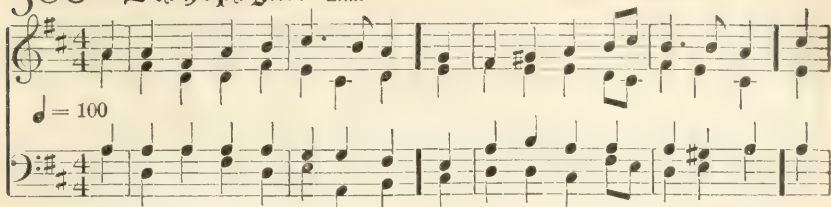
er is He than all the fair That fill the heavenly train.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2 He saw me plunged in deep distress,
He flew to my relief;
For me He bore the shameful cross,
And carried all my grief:
To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have;
He makes me triumph over death,
He saves me from the grave.</p> | <p>3 To heaven, the place of His abode,
He brings my weary feet;
Shows me the glories of my God,
And makes my joy complete:
Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord! they should all be Thine! Amen.</p> |
|---|--|

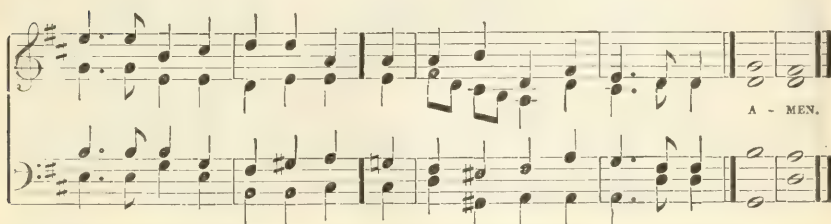
SAMUEL STENNETT

SURRENDER AND ACCEPTANCE

386 Bishopsgate L.M.



1 Awake, my soul, to joy-ful lays, And sing thy great Redeemer's praise; He



justly claims a song from me: His lov-ing-kindness is so free!

2 He saw me ruined in the fall,
Yet loved me, notwithstanding all;
He saved me from my lost estate:
His loving-kindness is so great!

3 Through mighty hosts of cruel foes,
Where earth and hell my way oppose,
He safely leads my soul along:
His loving-kindness is so strong!

4 Often I feel my sinful heart
Prone from my Jesus to depart;
And though I have Him oft forgot,
His loving-kindness changes not.

5 So when I pass death's gloomy vale,
And life and mortal powers shall fail,
O may my last expiring breath
His loving-kindness sing in death.

6 Then shall I mount, and soar away
To the bright world of endless day;
There shall I sing, with sweet surprise,
His loving-kindness in the skies. Amen.

SAMUEL MEDLEY ad.

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

387 **Lauda Zion** 8.8.8.5.

Arr. from MENDELSSOHN



1 Sing of Je - sus, sing for ev - er Of the love that changes nev - er;



A - MEN.

Who or what from Him can sev - er Those He makes His own?

2 With His blood the Lord has bought them; 4 There they see the Lord who bought them,

When they knew Him not, He sought Him who came from heaven, and sought them,

And from all their wanderings brought Him who by His Spirit taught them, them;

Him they serve and love.

His the praise alone.

5 Let His people sing with gladness,

3 Through the desert Jesus leads them, Other mirth than this is madness,

With the bread of heaven He feeds them, Mirth it is that ends in sadness,

Be it far away.

And through all the way He speeds them

To their home above.

6 'Tis the saints have solid treasure,

They can sing with holy pleasure,

And their joy will know no measure,

In the final day. Amen.

THOMAS KELLY

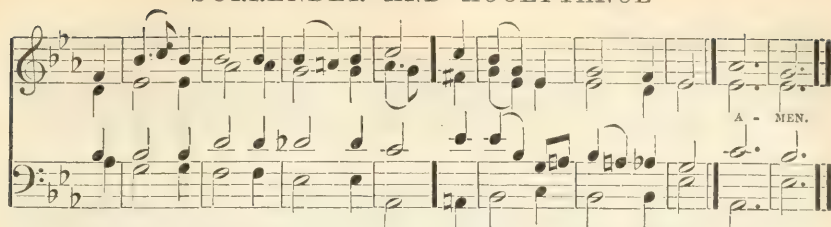
388 **Verse** C.M.

W. LOCKETT



1 My God, I love Thee; not be-cause I hope for heaven thereby,

SURRENDER AND ACCEPTANCE



Nor yet because, who love Thee not, Must die e - ter - nal-ly.

- | | |
|---|---------------------------------------|
| 2 Thou, O my Jesus, Thou didst me | Not for the hope of winning heaven, |
| Upon the cross embrace; | Nor of escaping hell? |
| For me didst bear the nails, and spear, | 5 Not with the hope of gaining aught |
| And manifold disgrace; | Nor seeking a reward; |
| 3 And griefs, and torments numberless, | But as Thyself hast loved me, |
| And sweat of agony; | O ever-loving Lord. |
| • Yea, death itself, and all for me | 6 So would I love Thee, dearest Lord, |
| Who was Thine enemy. | And in Thy praise will sing; |
| 4 Then why, O blessed Jesus Christ, | Solely because Thou art my God, |
| Should I not love Thee well? | And my eternal King. Amen. |

FRANCIS XAVIER TR. CASWALL *sl. alt.*

389 **Elvet** C.M.

J. B. DYKES



1 Lord, it be-ongs not to my care Wheth-er I die or live;



To love and serve Thee is my share, And this Thy grace must give.

- | | |
|---|-------------------------------------|
| 2 If life be long, I will be glad | He that into God's kingdom comes |
| That I may long obey; | Must enter by this door. |
| If short, yet why should I be sad | 4 Come, Lord, when grace hath made |
| To soar to endless day? | me meet |
| | Thy blessed face to see; |
| 3 Christ leads me thro' no darker rooms | For, if Thy work on earth be sweet, |
| Than He went through before; | What will Thy glory be? Amen. |

RICHARD BAXTER *ab. and alt.*

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

390 Bentley 7s&6sD.

JOHN HULLAH



1 O Lord, Thy love's unbounded, So full, so sweet, so free! Our thoughts are all con-



found-ed, Whene'er we think of Thee; For us Thou cam'st from heaven, For



us to bleed and die, That purchased and forgiven, We might ascend on high.

2 O let this love constrain us
 To give our hearts to Thee;
 Let nothing henceforth pain us,
 But that which paineth Thee;—
 Our joy, our one endeavor,
 Through suffering, conflict, shame,
 To serve Thee, gracious Saviour,
 And magnify Thy name. Amen.

SURRENDER AND ACCEPTANCE

391 Wavertree L.M. 61.

WILLIAM SHORE



1 Thee will I love, my Strength, my Tower, Thee will I love, my Joy, my Crown;



Thee will I love with all my power, In all Thy works, and Thee alone;



Thee will I love, till sacred fire Fills my whole soul with pure desire.

<p>2 In darkness willingly I strayed; I sought Thee, yet from Thee I roved; Far wide my wandering thoughts were spread;</p>	<p>Strengthen my feet, with steady pace Still to press forward in Thy way; That all my powers, with all their might,</p>
<p>Thy creatures more than Thee I loved; In Thy sole glory may unite.</p>	
<p>And now, if more at length I see, 'Tis through Thy light, and comes from Thee.</p>	

<p>3 Uphold me in the doubtful race, Nor suffer me again to stray;</p>	<p>4 Thee will I love, my Joy, my Crown; Thee will I love, my Lord, my God; Thee will I love, beneath Thy frown Or smile, Thy sceptre or Thy rod; What though my flesh and heart decay, Thee shall I love in endless day. Amen.</p>
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THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

392 **Rosefield** 7s6l.

C. H. A. MALAN



1 Blessed are the sons of God, They are bought with Jesus' blood;



They are ransomed from the grave; Life e - ter - nal they shall have:



With them numbered may we be, Here, and in e - ter - ni - ty.

2 They are justified by grace,
They enjoy the Saviour's peace;
All their sins are washed away;
They shall stand in God's great day:
With them numbered may we be,
Here, and in eternity.

3 They are lights upon the earth,
Children of a heavenly birth, —
One with God, with Jesus one:
Glory is in them begun:
With them numbered may we be,
Here, and in eternity. Amen.

J. A. HUMPHREY

393 **Emmaus** C.M.



1 All that I was, my sin, my guilt, My death, was all my own,

SURRENDER AND ACCEPTANCE



All that I am I owe to Thee, My gracious God a-lone.

2 The evil of my former state
Was mine, and only mine;
The good in which I now rejoice
Is Thine, and only Thine.

3 The darkness of my former state,
The bondage, all was mine,
The light of life in which I walk,
The liberty, is Thine.

4 Thy grace first made me feel my sin,
It taught me to believe;
Then in believing, peace I found,
And now I live, I live.

5 All that I am, even here on earth,
All that I hope to be,
When Jesus comes, and glory dawns,
I owe it, Lord, to Thee. Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR

394 Trust 8s & 7s

From MENDELSSOHN



1 Come, Thou Fount of ev-ery blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;



Streams of mercy, nev-er ceasing, Call for songs of loudest praise;

2 Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!

Let Thy grace now like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee;

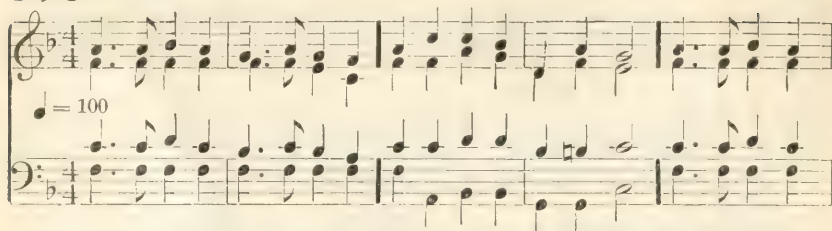
4 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart; oh, take and seal it;
Seal it for Thy courts above. Amen.

ROBERT ROBINSON ab.

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

395 Weston 8s & 7s D.

J. E. ROE



1 Love divine, all love excelling, — Joy of heaven, to earth come down!

Fix in us Thy



humble dwelling, All Thy faithful mercies crown; Jesus! Thou art all compassion,



Pure, unbounded love Thou art; Visit us with Thy salvation,

Enter every trembling heart.

2 Breathe, oh, breathe Thy loving Spirit Thee we would be always blessing;

Into every troubled breast!

Let us all in Thee inherit,

Let us find Thy promised rest;

Take away the love of sinning,

Alpha and Omega be, —

End of faith, as its beginning,

Set our hearts at liberty.

3 Come, almighty to deliver,

Let us all Thy grace receive;

Speedily return, and never,

Never more Thy temples leave!

Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;

Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing;

Glory in Thy perfect love.

4 Finish, then, Thy new creation,

Pure, unspotted may we be:

Let us see our whole salvation

Perfectly secured by Thee!

Changed from glory into glory,

Till in heaven we take our place;

Till we cast our crowns before Thee,

Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY *sl. alt.*

CONFLICT

396 Wellesfield 8.8.6.8.8.6.

H. A. CROSBIE



1 Children of light, a - rise and shine! Your birth, your hopes, are all divine,



Your home is in the skies. O then, for heavenly glo - ry born,



Look down on all with ho - ly scorn That earthly spir - its prize.

2 With Christ, with glory full in view, All that we feel can Jesus tell;
O what is all the world to you? His gracious soul remembers well
What is it all but loss? The sorrows of the past.

Come on, then, cleave no more to earth,
Nor wrong your high celestial birth,
Ye pilgrims of the cross.

4 O blessed Lord, we yet shall reign,
Redeemed from sorrow, sin, and pain,
And walk with Thee in white.

3 The cross is ours, we bear it now;
But did He not beneath it bow,
And suffer there at last?

We suffer now, but O, at last
We'll bless Thee, Lord, for all the past,
And own our cross was light. Amen.

EDWARD DENNY

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

397 Christmas C.M.

From HÄNDEL



1 Awake, my soul! stretch every nerve, And press with vigor on;

A



A- MEN.

heavenly race demands thy zeal, And an immortal crown, And an immortal crown.

2 A crowd of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

4 That prize with peerless glories bright,
Which shall new lustre boast,
When victor's wreaths and monarch's
gems
Shall blend in common dust.

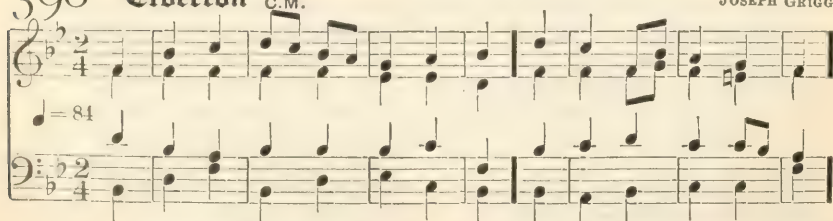
3 'Tis God's all animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis His own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye; —

5 Blest Saviour! introduced by Thee,
Have I my race begun;
And, crowned with victory, at Thy feet
I'll lay my honors down! Amen.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE

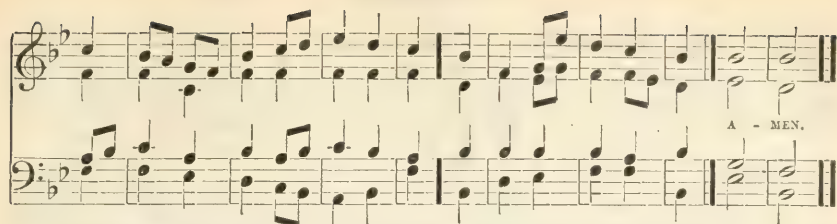
398 Tiberton C.M.

JOSEPH GRIGG



1 Oh, speed thee, Christian! on thy way, And to thine ar - mor cling;

CONFLICT



With gird-ed loins the call o-bey Which grace and mercy bring.

2 There is a battle to be fought,
An upward race to run,
A crown of glory to be sought,
A victory to be won.

3 O, faint not, Christian! for thy sighs
Are heard before the throne;
The race must come before the prize,
The cross before the crown. Amen.

399 Munus 78

J. B. CALKIN



1 Faint not, Christian! tho' the road, Lead-ing to thy blest a - bode,



Darksome be, and dangerous too, Christ, thy Guide, will bring thee through.

2 Faint not, Christian! though in rage
Satan would thy soul engage;
Gird on faith's anointed shield,
Bear it to the battle-field.

4 Faint not, Christian! though within
There's a heart so prone to sin;
Christ, the Lord, is over all;
He'll not suffer thee to fall.

3 Faint not, Christian! tho' the world
Has its hostile flag unfurled;
Hold the cross of Jesus fast,
Thou shalt overcome at last.

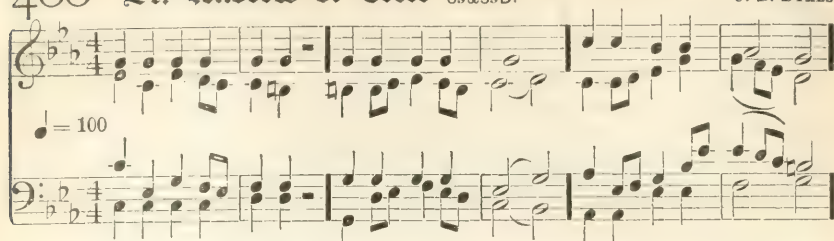
5 Faint not, Christian! Christ is near;
Soon in glory He'll appear;
And His love will then bestow
Power to conquer every foe. Amen.

J. H. EVANS

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

400 St. Andrew of Crete 6s & 5s D.

J. B. DYKES



1 Christian! dost thou see them On the holy ground? How the powers of darkness



Rage Thy steps around? Christian, up, and smite them! Counting gain but



A - MEN.

loss; In the strength that cometh By the Ho - ly Cross.

2 Christian! dost thou feel them,

How they work within,
Striving, tempting, luring,
Goadng into sin?

Christian! never tremble;

Never be downcast;
Gird thee for the battle,
Watch and pray and fast.

3 Christian! dost thou hear them,

How they speak thee fair?
"Always fast and vigil?
Always watch and prayer?"

Christian! answer boldly:

"While I breathe I pray!"
Peace shall follow battle,
Night shall end in day.

4 Well I know thy trouble,

O my servant true;
Thou art very weary,
I was weary too;
But that toil shall make thee
Some day all Mine own,
And the end of sorrow
Shall be near My throne." Amen.

CONFLICT

401 Onward 5.5.5.5.6.5.6.5.

W. C. FILBY

♩ = 138

The first system of musical notation for 'Onward' is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, starting on G4, and the bass line is in the bass staff, starting on G2. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 138.

1 Breast the wave, Chris - tian, When it is strong - est;

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and bass line from the first system. It maintains the same key and time signature.

Watch for day, Chris - tian, When the night's long - est;

The third system of musical notation continues the melody and bass line. It includes a repeat sign at the end of the system.

On - ward and on - ward still, Be thine en - deav - or;

The fourth system of musical notation continues the melody and bass line. It includes a repeat sign at the end of the system.

A - MEN.

The rest that re - main - eth, Will be for ev - er.

2 Fight the fight, Christian,

Jesus is o'er thee:

Run the race, Christian,

Heaven is before thee;

He who hath promised

Faltereth never;

The love of eternity,

Flows on for ever.

3 Lift the eye, Christian,

Just as it closeth;

Raise the heart, Christian,

Ere it reposeth;

Thee from the love of Christ

Nothing shall sever;

And, when thy work is done,

Praise Him for ever. Amen.

JOSEPH STAMMERS

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

402 Mornington S.M.

LORD MORNINGTON



1 Heirs of un-end - ing life, While yet we so - journ here,



O let us our sal - vation work With trembling and with fear.

2 God will support our hearts
With might before unknown;
The work to be performed is ours,
The strength is all His own.

And hope at last to reach the prize,
Secure in endless day.

3 Assisted by His grace,
We still pursue our way;

4 'Tis He that works to will,
'Tis He that works to do;
His is the power by which we act,
His be the glory too. Amen.

BENJAMIN BEDDOME

403 Laban S.M.

LOWELL MASON



1 My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thousand foes a - rise;

CONFLICT



A - MEN.

The host of sin are pressing hard To draw thee from the skies.

2 Oh, watch, and fight, and pray!

Thy arduous work will not be done

The battle ne'er give o'er;

Till thou obtain thy crown.

Renew it boldly every day,

And help divine implore.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death

Shall bring thee to thy God!

3 Ne'er think the victory won,

Nor once at ease sit down;

He'll take thee at thy parting breath,

Up to His blest abode. Amen.

GEORGE HEATH

404 Dur 5.5.8.8.5.5.

ADAM DRESE



1 Je-sus, still lead on Till our rest be won; And although the way be cheerless,



A - MEN.

We will follow, calm and fearless: Guide us by Thy hand To our Fatherland!

2 If the way be drear,

If the foe be near,

Let not faithless fears o'ertake us,

Let not faith and hope forsake us.

For, through many a foe,

To our home we go!

Make us patient and enduring:

Show us that bright shore

Where we weep no more!

4 Jesus, still lead on,

Till our rest be won;

Heavenly Leader, still direct us,

Still support, console, protect us,

Till we safely stand

In our Fatherland! Amen.

3 When we seek relief

From a long-felt grief;

When temptations come alluring,

N. L. ZINZENDORF TR. BOTHWICK

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

405 Armes 7.7.7.5.

PHILIP ARMES



1 Christian, seek not yet re- pose, Cast thy dreams of ease a - way;



Thou art in the midst of foes: Watch and pray.

2 Gird thy heavenly armor on,
Wear it ever, night and day;
Ambushed lies the evil one:
Watch and pray.

4 Hear, above all, hear thy Lord;
Him thou lovest to obey;
Hide within thy heart His word,—
Watch and pray.

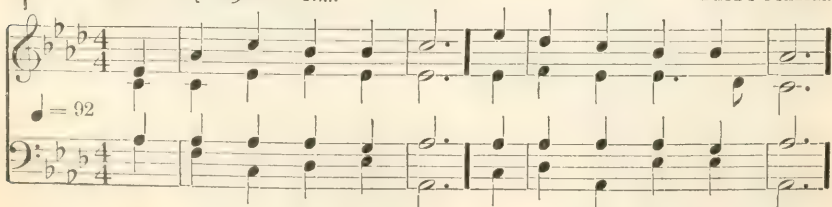
3 Hear the victors who o'ercame;
Still they mark each warrior's way;
All, with warning voice, exclaim,—
Watch and pray.

5 Watch, as if on that alone
Hung the issue of the day;
Pray that help may be sent down:
Watch and pray. Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT *ab.*

406 St. Michael S.M.

DAYE'S PSALTER



1 My soul, it is thy God Who calls thee by His grace;

CONFLICT



Now loose thee from each cumbering load, And bend thee to the race.

2 Make thy salvation sure;
All sloth and slumber shun;
Nor dare a moment rest secure,
Till thou the goal hast won.

Nor let one trembling glance be cast
Along the backward way.

3 Thy crown of life hold fast;
Thy heart with courage stay;

4 Thy path ascends the skies,
With conquering footsteps bright;
And thou shalt win and wear the prize
In everlasting light. Amen.

LEONARD SWAIN

407 **Bishopsgate** L.M.



1 Awake, our souls! away, our fears! Let every trembling thought be gone:



A-wake and run the heavenly race, And put a cheerful courage on!

2 True, 'tis a strait and thorny road,
And mortal spirits tire and faint;
But they forget the mighty God,
Who feeds the strength of every
saint —

3 The mighty God, whose matchless
power
Is firm new, and ever young,
And ever endures, while endless years
Their everlasting circles run. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS *ad.*

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

408 Zurich S.M.

S. S. WESLEY



1 My soul, weigh not thy life A - gainst thy heavenly crown; Nor



suf - fer Sa-tan's deadliest strife To beat thy cour-age down.

2 With prayer and crying strong,
Hold on the fearful fight,
And let the breaking day prolong
The wrestling of the night.

For strong as is the hostile shield,
Thy sword is stronger still.

3 The battle soon will yield,
If thou thy part fulfil;

4 Thine armor is divine,
Thy feet with victory shod;
And on thy head shall quickly shine
The diadem of God. Amen.

LEONARD SWAIN

409 Mozart L.M.

Arr. from MOZART



1 Fight the good fight with all thy might,
Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;

CONFLICT



Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown eternally.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 2 Run the straight race | Lean, and the trusting soul shall prove, |
| Through God's good grace, | Christ is its life, and Christ its love. |
| Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face; | 4 Faint not, nor fear, |
| Life with its way before thee lies, | His arms are near, |
| Christ is the path, and Christ the prize. | He changeth not, and thou art dear; |
| 3 Cast care aside, | Only believe, and thou shalt see |
| Lean on thy Guide; | That Christ is all in all to thee. Amen. |
| His boundless mercy will provide | |

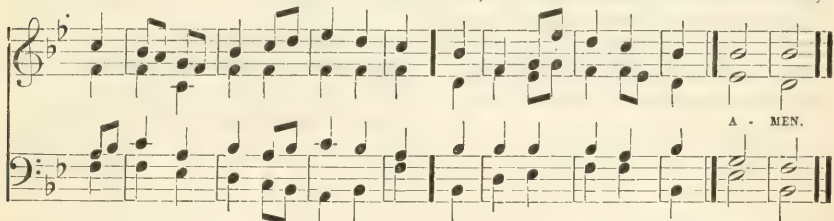
J. S. B. MONSELL

410 Tiberton C.M.

JOSEPH GRIGG



1 Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-lower of the Lamb,



And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?

- | | |
|--|---|
| 2 Must I be carried to the skies | I'll bear the toil, endure the pain, |
| On flowery beds of ease, | Supported by Thy word. |
| While others fought to win the prize, | 5 Thy saints, in all this glorious war, |
| And sailed through bloody seas? | Shall conquer though they die; |
| 3 Are there no foes for me to face? | They view the triumph from afar, |
| Must I not stem the flood? | And seize it with their eye. |
| Is this vile world a friend to grace, | 6 When that illustrious day shall rise, |
| To help me on to God? | And all Thine armies shine |
| 4 Sure I must fight, if I would reign; | In robes of victory through the skies, |
| Increase my courage, Lord! | The glory shall be Thine. Amen. |

ISAAC WATTS

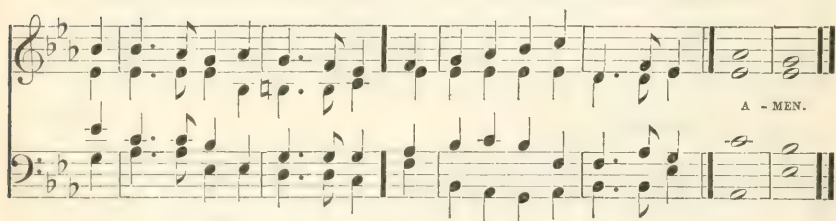
THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

411 Waltham L.M.

J. B. CALKIN



1 Stand up, my soul! shake off thy fears, And gird the gospel ar-mor on!



A - MEN.

March to the gates of endless joy, Where Jesus, thy great Captain's gone.

2 Hell and thy sins resist thy course; There peace and joy eternal reign,
But hell and sin are vanquished foes, And glittering robes for conquerors
Thy Jesus nailed them to the cross, wait.
And sung the triumph when He rose.

3 Then let my soul march boldly on; And triumph in almighty grace;
Press forward to the heavenly gate; While all the armies of the skies
Join in my glorious Leader's praise.

Amen.

ISAAC WATTS

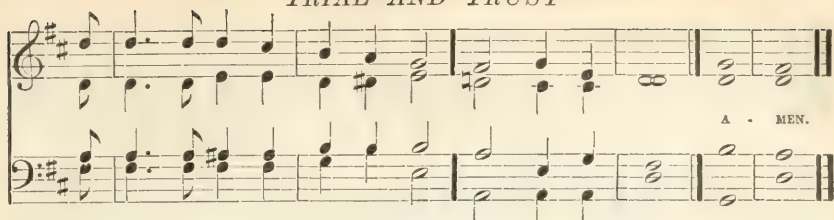
412 Danford 8.8.8.4.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN



1 Je - sus, my Saviour, look on me, For I am wea - ry and oppressed:

TRIAL AND TRUST



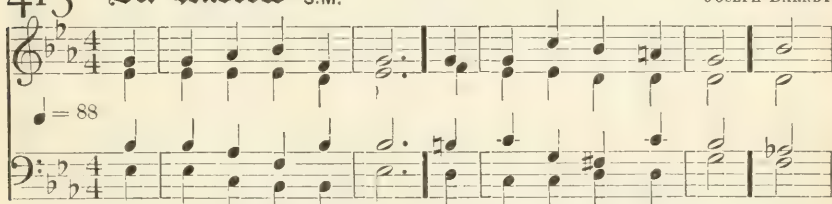
A - MEN.

- I come to cast my - self on Thee; Thou art my Rest.
- 2 Look down on me for I weak; My sole reliance is on Thee;
I feel the toilsome journey's length; Thou art my Hope.
- Thine aid omnipotent I seek; 5 Standing alone on Jordan's brink,
Thou art my Strength. In that tremendous latest strife,
- 3 I am bewildered on my way; Thou will not suffer me to sink;
Dark and tempestuous is the night; Thou art my Life.
- O send Thou forth some cheering ray; 6 Thou wilt my every want supply,
Thou art my Light. Ev'n to the end, whate'er befall;
- 4 Vain is all human aid for me, Through life, in death, eternally
And helpless I in darkness grope, Thou art my All. Amen.

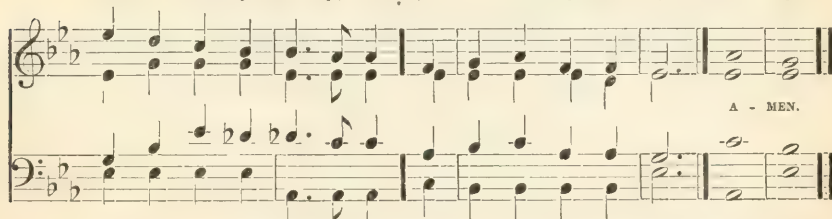
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT

413 St. Andrew S.M.

JOSEPH BARNBY



1 Sweet is Thy mer - cy, Lord; Be - fore Thy mer - cy - seat My -



A - MEN.

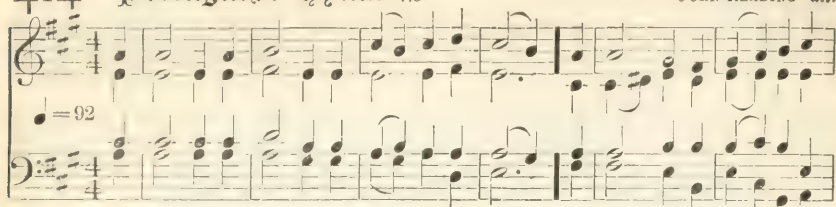
soul, a - dor-ing, pleads Thy word, And owns Thy mercy sweet.

- 2 My need, and Thy desires,
Are all in Christ complete;
Thou hast the justice truth requires,
And I Thy mercy sweet.
- 3 Where'er Thy name is blest,
Where'er Thy people meet,
There I delight in Thee to rest,
And find Thy mercy sweet.
- 4 Light Thou my weary way,
Lead Thou my wandering feet,
That while I stray on earth I may
Still find Thy mercy sweet.
- 5 Thus shall the heavenly host
Hear all my songs repeat
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
My joy, Thy mercy sweet. Amen.

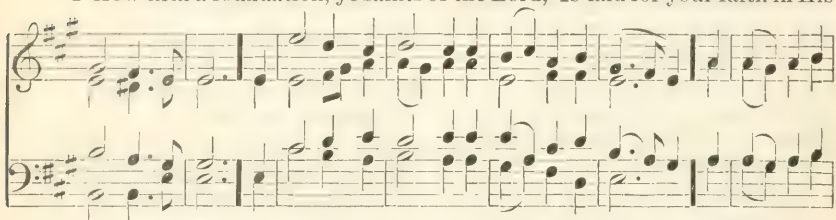
J. S. B. MONSELL

414 Portuguese Hymn 118

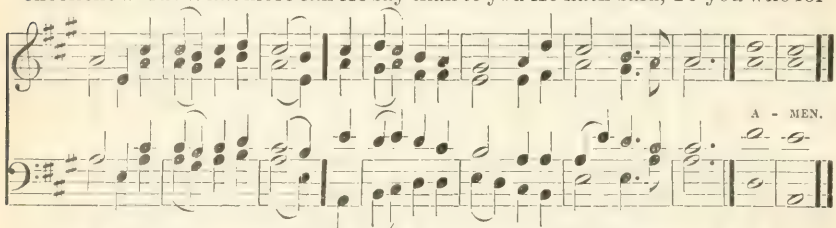
JOHN READING *alt.*



1 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His



excellent word! What more can He say than to you He hath said, To you who for



refuge to Jesus have fled, To you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

2 "Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not dismayed;
For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid:
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be near thee thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

4 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace all-sufficient shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

5 "E'en down to old age, all my people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And then, when gray hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes:
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never — no, never — no, never forsake." Amen. ^a

TRIAL AND TRUST

415 St. George's, Bolton 7s&6sD.

J. WALCH



1 O Lamb of God, still keep me Close to Thy piercèd side; 'Tis only there in



safe - ty And peace I can abide. What foes and snares surround me, What



doubts and fears within! The grace that sought and found me,
Alone can keep me clean.

2 'Tis only in Thee hiding,
I know my life secure;
Only in Thee abiding,
The conflict can endure:
Thine arm the victory gaineth
O'er every hateful foe;
Thy love my heart sustaineth
In all its care and woe.

3 Soon shall my eyes behold Thee
With rapture face to face;
One half hath not been told me
Of all Thy power and grace;
Thy beauty, Lord, and glory,
The wonders of Thy love;
Shall be the endless story
Of all Thy saints above. Amen.

J. G. DECK

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

416 Derry 8.8.8.6.

J. B. DYKES



1 O Ho - ly Saviour, Friend unseen, The faint, the weak, on Thee may lean;



Help me throughout life's varying scene, By faith to cling to Thee.

2 Blest with communion so divine,
Take what Thou wilt, shall I repine,
When as the branches to the vine,
My soul may cling to Thee?

With patient, uncomplaining love
Still would I cling to Thee.

3 Far from her home, fatigued, oppressed,
Here she has found a place of rest,
An exile still, yet not unblest,
While she can cling to Thee.

5 Though faith and hope awhile be
tried,

I ask not, need not, aught beside,
How safe, how calm, how satisfied,
The soul that clings to Thee.

4 What though the world deceitful
prove,
And earthly friends and joys remove,

6 Blest is my lot, whate'er befall;
What can disturb me, who appal,
While as my strength, my rock, my all,
Saviour, I cling to Thee? Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT *ad.*

417 Mason S.M.

E. K. GLEZEN



1 If through un - ruf - fled seas Toward heaven we calm - ly sail,

TRIAL AND TRUST



With grateful hearts, O God, to Thee, We'll own the fostering gale.

2 But should the surges rise,
And rest delay to come,
Blest be the sorrow, kind the storm,
Which drives us nearer home.

Thy tender mercies shall illumine
The midnight of the soul.

3 Soon shall our doubts and fears
All yield to Thy control;

4 Teach us, in every state,
To make Thy will our own;
And, when the joys of sense depart,
To live by faith alone. Amen.

A. M. TOPLADY *ab. and alt.*

418 Downton C.M.

S. S. WESLEY



1 O Lord! my light, my sun, my shade, When night and storm are near,



How sweet "'Tis I, be not a-fraid," Thy lov - ing voice to hear.

2 When mountain waves of guilt and crime
O'erwhelm my soul with fear,
What joy, if on the roaring surge,
My Saviour still is near.

4 When of the dearest ties bereft,
By dearest hopes betrayed,
O what ineffable delight,
'Tis Christ! be not afraid.

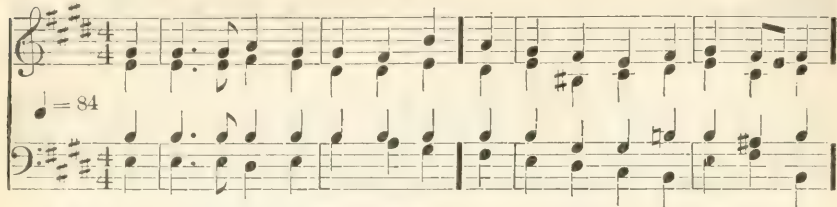
3 When mortal sickness wastes my strength,
And fears of death invade,
What comfort in that blessed word,
"'Tis I, be not afraid."

5 Lord, grant me this divine delight,
Who for us all hast prayed,
To hear Thy voice by day, by night,
'Tis I, be not afraid." Amen.

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

419 Stercula 8.8.8.4.

J. C. MAKER *alt.*



1 We cannot always trace the way Where Thou, our gracious Lord, dost move,



But we can always sure - ly say That Thou art love.

2 When fear its gloomy cloud will fling In this our soul sweet comfort hath,
O'er earth,— our souls to heaven above, That Thou art love.

As to their sanctuary spring;

For Thou art love.

4 Yes! Thou art love; a truth like this

Can every gloomy thought remove,

3 When mystery shrouds our darkened And turn all tears, all woes to bliss;
path,

Our God is love. Amen.

We'll check our dread, our doubts
reprove;

JOHN BOWRING

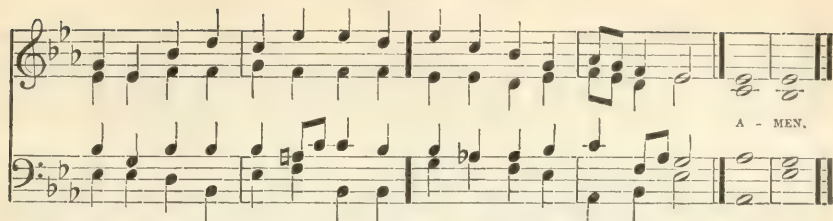
420 Sharon 8s & 7s

WILLIAM BOYCE



1 Al-ways with us, al-ways with us — Words of cheer and words of love;

TRIAL AND TRUST



Thus the ris-en Saviour whispers, From His dwelling-place above.

2 With us when we toil in sadness,
Sowing much, and reaping none;
Telling us that in the future
Golden harvests shall be won.

Waking hope within our bosoms,
Stilling every anxious fear.

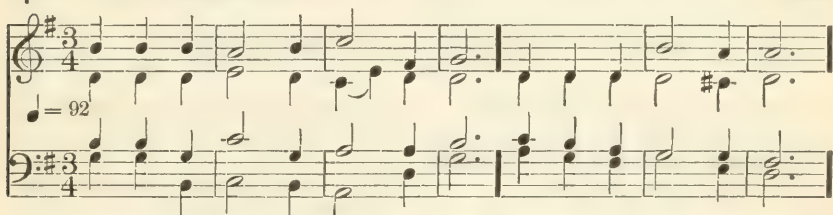
3 With us when the storm is sweeping
O'er our pathway dark and drear;

4 With us in the lonely valley,
When we cross the chilling stream;
Lighting up the steps to glory
With salvation's radiant beam. Amen.

E. H. NEVIN *ad.*

421 St. Agnes C.M.

J. B. DYKES



1 O help us, Lord, each hour of need Thy heavenly suc - cor give;



Help us in thought, and word, and deed, Each hour on earth we live.

2 O help us when our spirits bleed,
With contrite anguish sore;
And when our hearts are cold and dead,
O help us, Lord, the more.

4 If strangers to Thy fold we call,
Imploring at Thy feet
The crumbs that from Thy table fall,
'Tis all we dare entreat.

3 O help us through the prayer of faith,
More firmly to believe;
For still, the more the servant hath,
The more shall he receive.

5 O help us, Jesus, from on high:
We know no help but Thee;
O help us so to live and die,
As Thine in heaven to be. Amen.

H. H. MILMAN *ad.*

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

422 *Wear* C.M.

WELSH AIR ATT. AARON WILLIAMS



1 With joy we med-i - tate the grace Of our High Priest a - bove; His



heart is made of ten - der-ness, His bo-som glows with love.

2 Touched with a sympathy within,
He knows our feeble frame;
He knows what sore temptations mean,
For He hath felt the same.

3 But spotless, innocent, and pure,
The great Redeemer stood;
While Satan's fiery darts He bore,
And did resist to blood.

4 He, in the days of feeble flesh,
Poured out His cries and tears;

And, in His measure, feels afresh
What every member bears.

5 He'll never quench the smoking flax
But raise it to a flame;
The bruised reed He never breaks,
Nor scorns the meanest name.

6 Then let our humble faith address
His mercy and His power;
We shall obtain delivering grace
In the distressing hour. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS

423 *St. Mark* C.M.

H. J. GAUNTLETT



1 O for a faith that will not shrink Tho' pressed by every foe; That

TRIAL AND TRUST



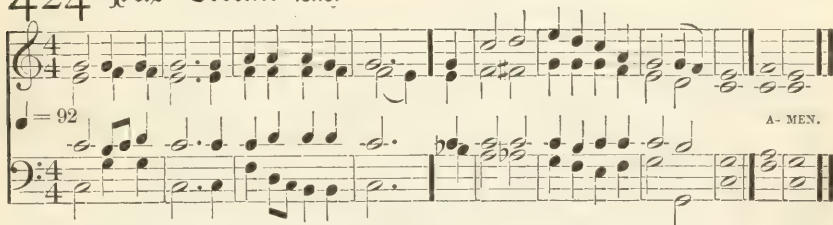
will not tremble on the brink Of an - y earth - ly woe;

- | | |
|--|---|
| 2 That will not murmur nor complain
Beneath the chastening rod,
But, in the hour of grief or pain,
Will lean upon its God; | 4 A faith that keeps the narrow way
Till life's last hour is fled,
And with a pure and heavenly ray
Lights up a dying bed. |
| 3 A faith that shines more bright and
clear
When tempests rage without;
That when in danger knows no fear,
In darkness feels no doubt; | 5 Lord, give us such a faith as this,
And then, whate'er may come,
We'll taste, e'en here, the hallowed
bliss
Of an eternal home. Amen. |

W. H. BATHURST *ab.*

424 Pax Tecum 10.10.

G. F. CALDECK



- 1 Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin:
The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.

2 Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed:
To do the will of Jesus,— this is rest.

3 Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round:
On Jesus' bosom nought but calm is found.

4 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away:
In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.

5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown:
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours:
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

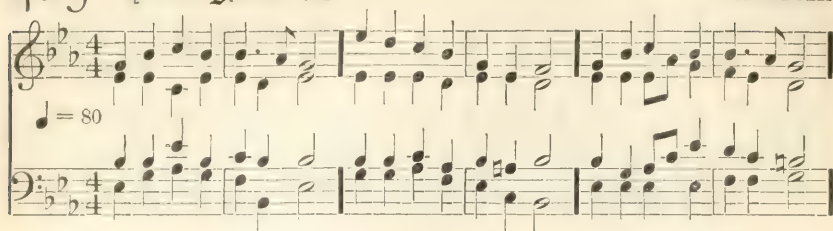
7 It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace. Amen.

E. H. BICKERSTETH

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

425 Hollingside 7th D.

J. B. DYKES



1 Jesus! lover of my soul, Let me to Thy bosom fly
While the billows near me roll,



While the tempest still is high. Hide me, O my Saviour! hide, Till the storm of



life is past; Safe into the haven guide; Oh, receive my soul at last!

2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed;
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.

Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,—
Grace to pardon all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY *alt.*

TRIAL AND TRUST

Martyn 7sD.

SECOND TUNE

S. B. MARSH

FINE.

D.C.

A - MEN.

426 Humility L.M.

S. P. TUCKERMAN

1 He leadeth me: O blessed thought! O words with heavenly comfort fraught!

A - MEN.

Whate'er I do, where'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters still, o'er troubled sea,
Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.

3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine;
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 't is my God that leadeth me.

4 And when my task on earth is done,
When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me. Amen.

J. H. GILMORE ad.

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

427 Willerby 8.6.8.6.8.8.8.

EBENEZER PROUT *all.*



1 Whate'er my God ordains is right; His will is ever just; Howe'er He orders



now my cause, I will be still and trust. He is my God; Tho' dark my road,



He holds me that I shall not fall, Wherefore to Him I leave it all.

2 Whate'er my God ordains is right;
He never will deceive;
He leads me by the proper path,
And so to Him I cleave,
And take content
What He hath sent;
His hand can turn my griefs away,
And patiently I wait His day.

3 Whate'er my God ordains is right;
Though I the cup must drink
That bitter seems to my faint heart,
I will not fear nor shrink;
Tears pass away
With dawn of day;
Sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart,
And pain and sorrow all depart.

4 Whate'er my God ordains is right;
My Light, my Life is He,
Who cannot will me aught but good;
I trust Him utterly;
For well I know,
In joy or woe
We soon shall see, as sunlight clear,
How faithful was our Guardian here.

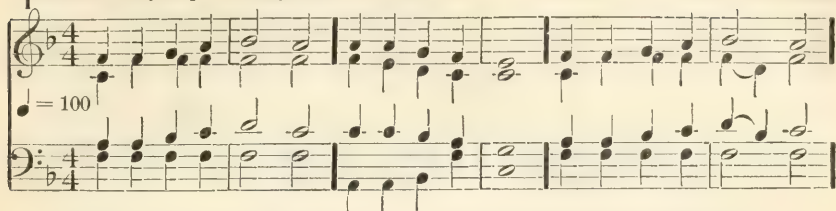
5 Whate'er my God ordains is right;
Here will I take my stand,
Tho' sorrow, need, or death, make earth
For me a desert land.
My Father's care
Is round me there,
He holds me that I shall not fall,
And so to Him I leave it all. Amen.

S. RODIGAST TR. WINKWORTH

TRIAL AND TRUST

428 Mary Magdalene 6s&5sD.

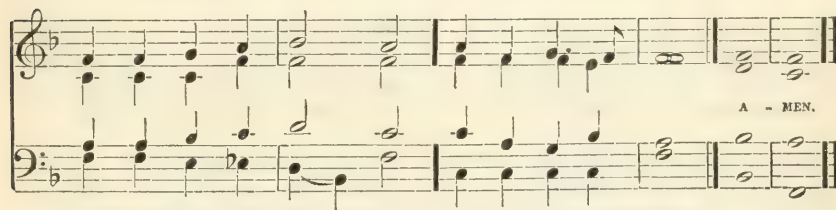
J. B. DYKES



1 In the hour of tri - al, Jesus, pray for me; Lest by base de - ni - al



I depart from Thee; When Thou see'st me waver, With a look re - call,



Nor for fear or fa - vor, Suf - fer me to fall.

2 With forbidden pleasures
Would this vain world charm;
Or its sordid treasures
Spread to work me harm;
Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane,
Or, in darker semblance,
Cross-crowned Calvary.

3 If, with sore affliction,
Thou in love chastise,
Pour Thy benediction
On the sacrifice;

Then upon Thine altar,
Truly offered up,
Though the flesh may falter,
Faith shall drink the cup.

4 When, in dust and ashes,
To the grave I sink,
While heaven's glory flashes
O'er the shelving brink,
On Thy truth relying,
Through that mortal strife,
Lord, receive me, dying,
To eternal life. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

429 Derry 8.8.8.6.

J. B. DYKES



1 O Thou the contrite sin-ner's Friend, Who loving, lov'st them to the end,



On this alone my hopes depend, That Thou wilt plead for me.

2 When weary in the Christian race,
Far off appears my resting place,
And, fainting, I mistrust Thy grace,
Then, Saviour, plead for me.

4 When Satan, by my sins made bold,
Strives from Thy cross to loose my hold,
Then with Thy pitying arms enfold,
And plead, oh, plead for me.

3 When I have erred and gone astray,
Afar from Thine and wisdom's way,
And see no glimmering, guiding ray,
Still, Saviour, plead for me.

5 And when my dying hour draws near,
Darkened with anguish, guilt, and fear,
Then to my fainting soul appear
Pleading in heaven for me. Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT *ad.*

430 Catford 7.7.7.6.

C. E. KETTLE



1 In the dark and cloud-y day, When I can-not see Thy way,

TRIAL AND TRUST



And the last hope will not stay, Sav-iour, comfort me!

2 When the secret idol's gone
That my poor heart yearned upon—
Desolate, bereft, alone,
Saviour, comfort me!

3 Thou, who wast so sorely tried,
In the darkness crucified,
Bid me in Thy love confide!
Saviour, comfort me!

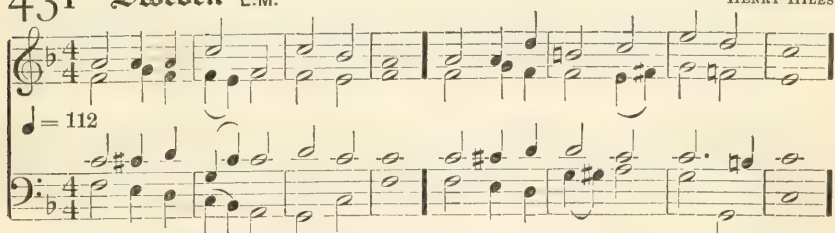
4 Comfort me; I am cast down;
'Tis my heavenly Father's frown;
I deserve it all, I own:
Saviour, comfort me!

5 So it shall be good for me
Much afflicted now to be,
If Thou wilt but tenderly,
Saviour, comfort me! Amen.

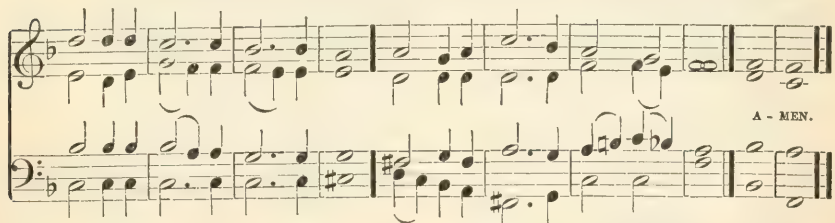
GEORGE RAWSON

431 Sweden L.M.

HENRY HILES



1 O Love Divine, that stooped to share Our sharpest pang, our bitterest tear,



On Thee we cast each earth-born care: We smile at pain while Thou art near!

2 Though long the weary way we tread, The murmuring wind, the quivering leaf,
And sorrow crown each lingering year; Shall softly tell us, Thou art near!
No path we shun, no darkness dread,
Our hearts still whispering, Thou art near!

4 On Thee we fling our burdening woe,
O Love Divine, for ever dear;
Content to suffer, while we know,

3 When drooping pleasure turns to grief, Living and dying, Thou art near!
And trembling faith is changed to fear;

Amen.

O. W. HOLMES

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

432 Resignation 6sD.

C. E. KETTLE

First system of musical notation for 'Resignation'. It consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time, with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The tempo is marked as 96. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment.

1 My Jesus, as Thou wilt, O may Thy will be mine, In-to Thy hand of

Second system of musical notation for 'Resignation'. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system.

love I would my all re-sign; Through sorrow or through joy, Con-

Third system of musical notation for 'Resignation'. It concludes the piece with a double bar line. The text 'A - MEN.' is written below the staff.

duct me as Thine own, And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done.

2 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!

Though seen through many a tear,

Let not my star of hope

Grow dim or disappear.

Since Thou on earth hast wept,

And sorrowed oft alone,

If I must weep with Thee,

My Lord, Thy will be done!

3 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!

All shall be well for me;

Each changing future scene

I gladly trust with Thee.

Straight to my home above

I travel calmly on,

And sing, in life or death,

"My Lord, Thy will be done!"

Amen.

BENJAMIN SCHMOLKE TR. BORTHWICK ab.

433 Naomi C.M.

H. G. NÄGELI

First system of musical notation for 'Naomi'. It consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time, with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The tempo is marked as 50. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment.

1 Fa-ther, whate'er of earth-ly bliss Thy sovereign will de-nies,

TRIAL AND TRUST



A - MEN.

Ac-cept-ed at Thy throne of grace, Let this pe-ti - tion rise:

2 Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of Thy grace impart,
And make me live to Thee.

3 Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine
My life and death attend;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end. Amen.

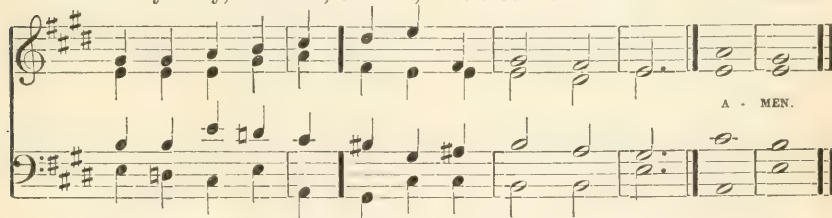
ANNE STEELE *ab.*

434 Via 6s

JOSEPH BARNEY



1 Thy way, not mine, O Lord, How-ev - er dark it be! Lead



A - MEN.

me by Thine own hand; Choose out the path for me.

2 Smooth let it be or rough,
It will be still the best,
Winding or straight, it leads
Right onward to Thy rest.

5 Take Thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to Thee may seem;
Choose Thou my good and ill.

3 I dare not choose my lot:
I would not, if I might;
Choose Thou for me, my God,
So shall I walk aright.

6 Choose Thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health;
Choose Thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.

4 The kingdom that I seek
Is Thine: so let the way
That leads to it be Thine,
Else I must surely stray.

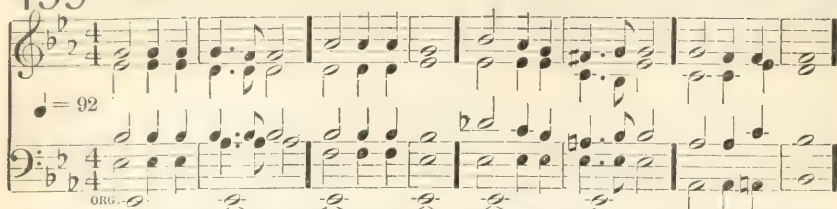
7 Not mine, not mine the choice,
In things or great or small;
Be Thou my Guide, my Strength,
My Wisdom and my All. Amen.

HOBATIUS BONAR

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

435 **Redron** 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

A. B. SPRATT



1 Nearer, my God, to Thee; Nearer to Thee! Ev'n tho' it be a cross That raiseth me!



Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!

2 Though like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let the way appear,
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

4 Then, with my waking thoughts,
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

5 Or if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee! Amen.

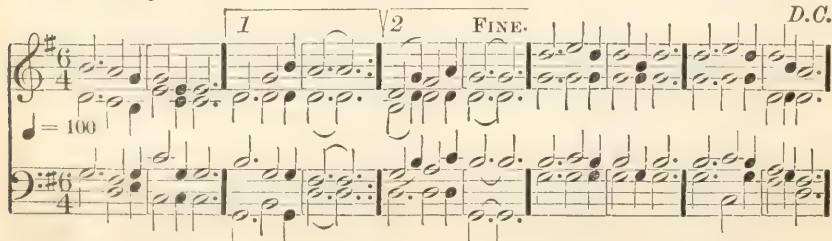
Bethanp

SECOND TUNE

SARAH F. ADAMS

LOWELL MASON

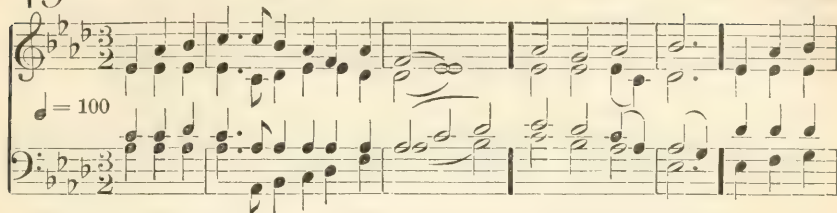
D.C.



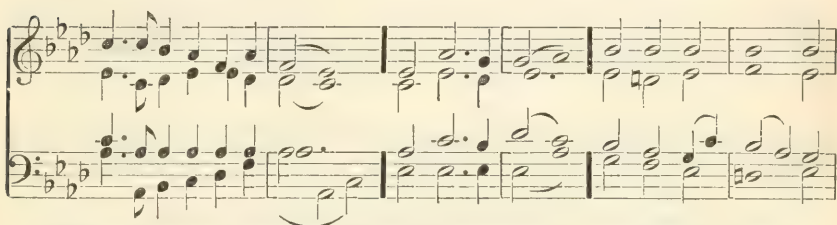
TRIAL AND TRUST

436 *Lux Benigna* 10.4.10.4.10.10.

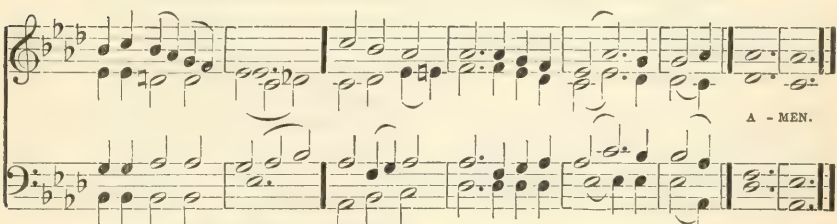
J. B. DYKES



1 Lead, kindly Light, amid th' encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on; The night is



dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on. Keep Thou my feet; I



do not ask to see The distant scene; one step enough for me.

2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;

I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on.

I loved the garish day; and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will; remember not past years.

3 So long Thy power has blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on

O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,

And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile. Amen.

J. H. NEWMAN

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

437 Merton C.M.

J. B. JEWSON *alt.*



1 O Thou from whom all good-ness flows, I lift my heart to Thee;



In all my sor-row, conflict, woes, Dear Lord, remember me.

2 When groaning on my burdened heart Grant patience, rest, and kind relief;
My sins lie heavily, Hear, and remember me.
My pardon speak, new peace impart;
In love remember me.

3 Temptations sore obstruct my way, All hail reproach, and welcome shame,
And ills I cannot flee, If Thou remember me!
O, give me strength, Lord, as my day,
For good remember me.

4 Distressed with pain, disease, and Saviour! with my last parting breath,
grief, I'll cry — remember me. Amen.
This feeble body see;

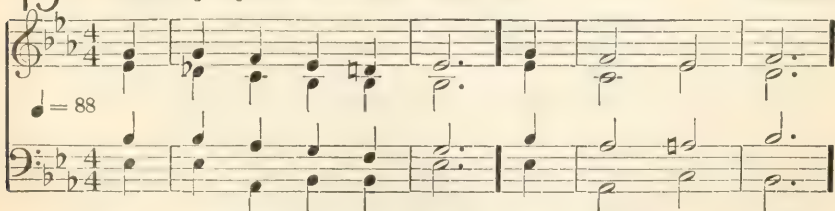
5 If on my face for Thy dear name,
Shame and reproaches be;

6 The hour is near; consigned to death,
I own the just decree:

THOMAS HAWES

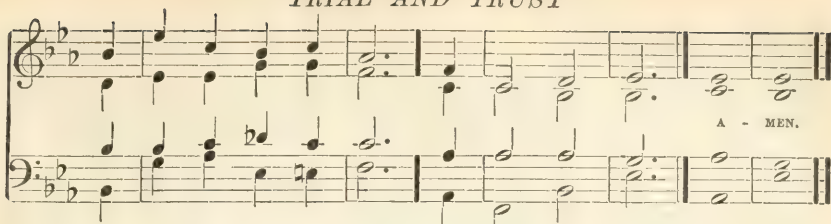
438 Every Hour 6s & 4s

P. R. SLEEMAN



1 I need Thee ev - ery hour, Most gra - cious Lord;

TRIAL AND TRUST



No ten - der voice like Thine, Can peace af - ford.

2 I need Thee every hour,
Stay Thou near by;
Temptations lose their power,
When Thou art nigh.

4 I need Thee every hour,
Teach me Thy will,
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfil.

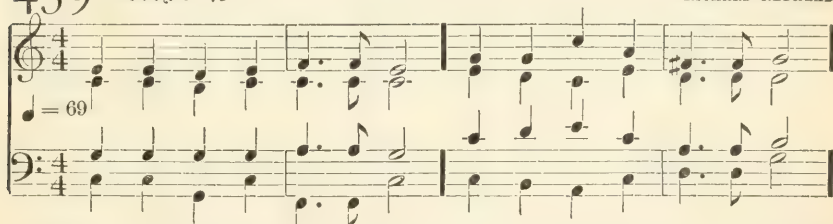
3 I need Thee every hour,
In joy or pain,
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.

5 I need Thee every hour
Most Holy One;
O make me Thine indeed,
Thou blessed Son. Amen.

ANNIE S. HAWKS

RICHARD REDHEAD

439 Best 7s



1 When our heads are bowed with woe, When our bit - ter tears o'er-flow,



When we mourn the lost, the dear, Je - sus, Son of Ma - ry, hear.

2 Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn, Thou hast filled a mortal bier;
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne, Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.
Thou hast shed the human tear;
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

5 When the heart is sad within
With the thought of all its sin,
When the spirit shrinks with fear,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

3 When the solemn death-bell tolls
For our own departing souls,
When our final doom is near,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

6 Thou the shame, the grief, hast known,
Though the sins were not Thine own;
Thou hast deigned their load to bear,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear. Amen.

4 Thou hast bowed the dying head,
Thou the blood of life hast shed,

H. H. MILMAN *alt.*

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

440 Panford 8.8.8.4.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN



1 My God, my Father, while I stray Far from my home, on life's rough way,



A - MEN.

Oh, teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done!"

1 My God, my Father, | while I stray Far from my home, on | life's rough way,
Oh, teach me from my | heart to say,
"Thy | will be done!"

4 If but my fainting | heart be blest
With Thy sweet Spirit | for its guest,
My God, to Thee I | leave the rest:
"Thy | will be done!"

2 What though in lonely | grief I sigh
For friends beloved no | longer nigh;
Submissive still would | I reply,
"Thy | will be done!"

5 Renew my will from | day to day;
Blend it with Thine, and | take away
Whate'er now makes it | hard to say,
"Thy | will be done!"

3 If Thou shouldst call me | to resign
What most I prize,—it | ne'er was mine;
I only yield Thee | what was Thine:
"Thy | will be done!"

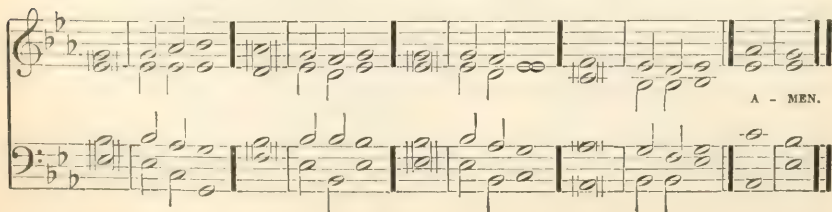
6 Then when on earth I | breathe no
more,
The prayer oft mixed with | tears before,
I'll sing upon a | happier shore;
"Thy | will be done!" Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT

Troyte's Chant

SECOND TUNE

A. H. D. TROYTE



A - MEN.

TRIAL AND TRUST

44I St. Olaf 11.10.11.6.

GEORGE LOMAS



1 Still will we trust, though earth seem dark and dreary, And the heart



faint beneath His chastening rod, Though rough and steep our pathway, worn and



wea - ry, Still will we trust in God!

2 Our eyes see dimly till by faith anointed,
And our blind choosing brings us grief and pain;
Through Him alone, who hath our way appointed,
We find our peace again.

3 Choose for us, God, nor let our weak preferring
Cheat our poor souls of good Thou hast designed:
Choose for us, God; Thy wisdom is unerring,
And we are fools and blind.

4 Let us press on: in patient self-denial,
Accept the hardship, shrink not from the loss;
Our guerdon lies beyond the hour of trial,
Our crown beyond the cross. Amen.

W. H. BURLEIGH *ad.*

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

442 St. Maryn 8s & 7s

A. H. BROWN



1 Yes, for me, for me He car-eth With a brother's ten-der care;



Yes, with me, with me He shar-eth Ev-ery bur-den, every fear.

2 Yes, o'er me, o'er me He watcheth,
Ceaseless watcheth, night and day;
Yes, e'en me, e'en me He snatcheth
From the perils of the way.

And to cover me He spreadeth
His paternal wing of might.

3 Yes, for me He standeth pleading
At the mercy-seat above;
Ever for me interceding,
Constant in untiring love.

5 Yes, in me, in me He dwelleth;
I in Him, and He in me!
And my empty soul He filleth,
Here and through eternity.

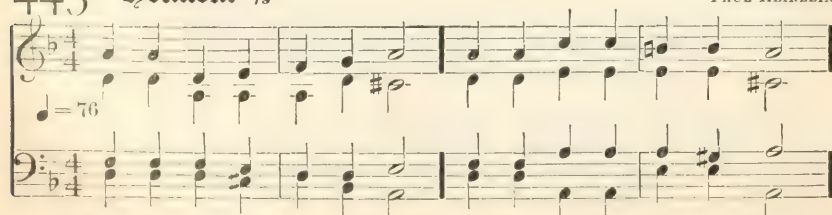
4 Yes, in me abroad He sheddeth
Joys unearthly, love and light;

6 Thus I wait for His returning,
Singing all the way to heaven;
Such the joyful song of morning,
Such the tranquil song of even. Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR

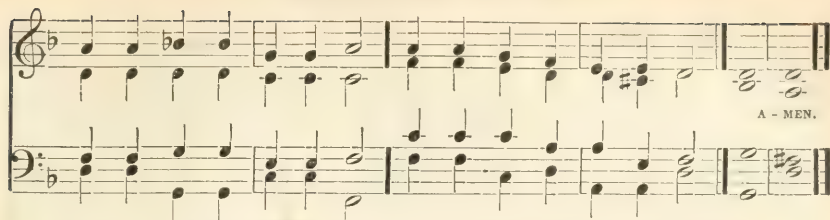
443 Heinelein 7s

PAUL HEINLEIN



1 Has-ten, Lord, to my re-lease, Haste to help me, O my God!

TRIAL AND TRUST



A - MEN.

Foes, like armed bands, increase; Turn them back the way they trod.

2 Dark temptations round me press, Yet I make Thy law my choice;
Evil thoughts my soul assail; Turn, my God, and look on me.

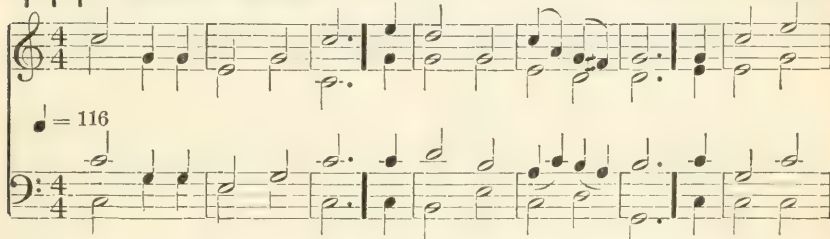
Doubts and fears, in my distress,
Rise till flesh and spirit fail.

4 Thou mine only Helper art,
My Redeemer from the grave;
Strength of my desiring heart,
Do not tarry, haste to save. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY

444 Silver Street S.M.

ISAAC SMITH



1 Give to the winds thy fears; Hope, and be un-dismayed; God hears thy



A - MEN.

sighs and counts thy tears; God shall lift up thy head.

2 Through waves and clouds and storms, Proclaim, God sitteth on the throne,
He gently clears thy way: And ruleth all things well.

Wait thou His time, so shall this night
Soon end in joyous day.

4 Far, far above thy thought
His counsel shall appear,
When fully He the work hath wrought
That caused thy needless fear.

3 What though thou rulest not,
Yet heaven and earth and hell

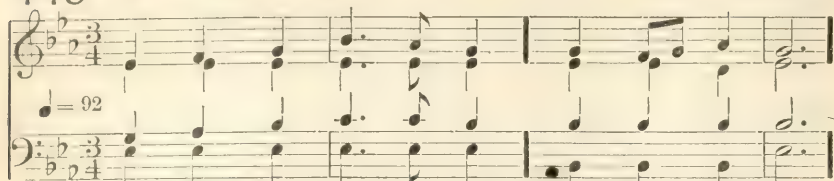
Amen.

PAUL GERHARDT TR. WESLEY ab.

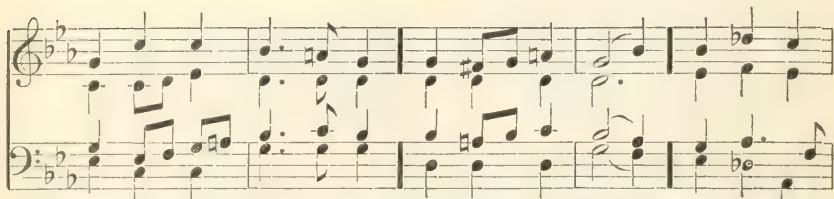
THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

445 **Horbury** 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

J. B. DYKES



1 More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee!



Hear Thou the prayer I make On bend - ed knee; This is my



ear-nest plea,—More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee!

2 Once earthly joy I craved,
Sought peace and rest;
Now Thee alone I seek,—
Give what is best;
This all my prayer shall be,—
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

3 Let sorrow do its work,
Send grief and pain;
Sweet are Thy messengers,
Sweet their refrain,
When they can sing with me,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

4 Then shall my latest breath
Whisper Thy praise,
This be the parting cry,
My heart shall raise;
This still its prayer shall be,—
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee! Amen.

TRIAL AND TRUST

446 **Greenville** 8s & 7s D.

J. J. ROUSSEAU



1 Gen-tly, Lord, oh, gen-tly lead us, Through this lone-ly vale of tears;
2 In the hour of pain and an-guish, In the hour when death draws near,



Through the changes thou'st decreed us, Till our last great change ap-pears;
Suf-fer not our hearts to languish,—Suf-fer not our souls to fear.



When temp-ta-tion's darts as-sail us, When in de-vi-ous paths we stray,
And, when mor-tal life is end-ed, Bid us in Thine arms to rest,



Let Thy goodness nev-er fail us, Lead us in Thy per-fect way.
Till, by an-gel bands attend-ed, We a-wake among the blest. Amen.

THOMAS HASTINGS *ab.*

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

447 Marlborough 11s&10s

Arr. by ARTHUR SULLIVAN



1 Come un - to me, when shadows dark-ly gath - er, When the sad



heart is weary and dis-tressed, Seek-ing for com-fort from your Heavenly



Fa - ther, Come un - to me, And I will give you rest.

2 Large are the mansions in Thy Father's dwelling,
Glad are the homes that sorrows never dim;
Sweet are the harps in holy music swelling,
Soft are the tones which raise the heavenly hymn.

3 There, like an Eden blossoming in gladness,
Bloom the fair flowers the earth too rudely pressed;
Come unto me, all ye who droop in sadness,
Come unto me, and I will give you rest. Amen.

Mrs. CATHERINE H. ESLING ab.

TRIAL AND TRUST

448 Faith C.M.

J. B. DYKES



1 Must Je-sus bear the cross a-lone, And all the world go free?



No, there's a cross for ev-ery one, And there's a cross for me.

2 How happy are the saints above,
Who once went sorrowing here!
But now they taste unmingled love,
And joy without a tear.

3 The consecrated cross I'll bear,
Till death shall set me free;
And then go home my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me.

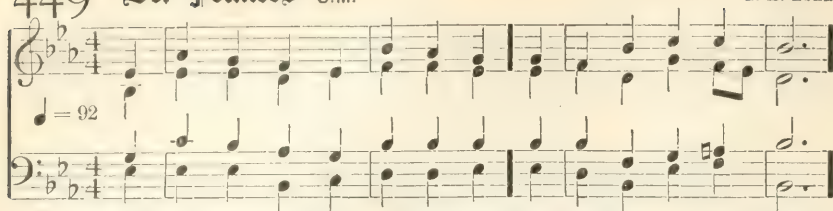
4 O precious cross! O glorious crown!
O resurrection day!
Ye angels, from the stars come down,
And bear my soul away. Amen.

THOMAS SHEPHERD *alt.*

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

449 St. Frances C.M.

G. A. LOHR



1 Sweet is the memory of Thy grace, My God, my heavenly King;



Let age to age Thy righteousness In sounds of glo - ry sing.

2 God reigns on high; but ne'er confines 4 How kind are Thy compassions, Lord!
His goodness to the skies: How slow Thine anger moves!
Thro' the whole earth His bounty shines But soon He sends His pardoning word
And every want supplies. To cheer the souls He loves.

3 With longing eyes Thy creatures wait 5 Creatures, with all their endless race,
On Thee for daily food; Thy power and praise proclaim;
Thy liberal hand provides their meat, But saints that taste Thy richer grace
And fills their mouth with good. Delight to bless Thy name. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS

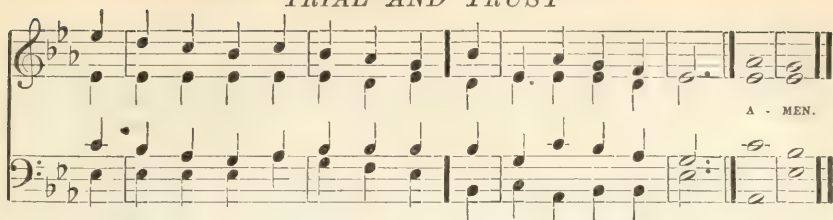
450 Downs C.M.

LOWELL MASON



1 When all Thy mer-cies, O my God, My ris - ing soul sur-veys,

TRIAL AND TRUST



A - MEN.

Transported with the view, I'm lost In wonder, love, and praise.

2 Unnumbered comforts on my soul Nor is the least a cheerful heart
Thy tender care bestowed, That tastes those gifts with joy.

Before my infant heart conceived 5 Through every period of my life
From whom those comforts flowed. Thy goodness I'll pursue;

3 When worn with sickness, oft hast And after death, in distant worlds,
Thou The glorious theme renew.

With health renewed my face; 6 Through all eternity to Thee
And, when in sins and sorrows sunk, A joyful song I'll raise;
Revived my soul with grace. For O, eternity's too short

4 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts To utter all Thy praise. Amen.
My daily thanks employ;

JOSEPH ADDISON *ad.*

451 Hermann C.M.

N. HERMANN



1 Thro' all the changing scenes of life, In trou - ble and in joy,



A - MEN.

The praises of my God shall still My heart and tongue employ.

2 Of His deliverance I will boast,
Till all that are distressed,
From mine example comfort take,
And charm their griefs to rest.

3 O magnify the Lord with me;
With me exalt His name;
When in distress to Him I called,
He to my rescue came.

4 O make but trial of His love;
Experience will decide
How blest are they, and only they,
Who in His truth confide!

5 Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you His service your delight,
He'll make your wants His care. Amen.

NAHUM TATE *ad.*

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

452 St. Raphael 8s7s&4

E. J. HOPKINS



1 Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pilgrim thro' this barren land:



I am weak, but Thou art mighty; Hold me with Thy powerful hand;



Bread of heav-en, Feed me till I want no more.

2 Open Thou the crystal fountain
Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through;
Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me through the swelling current,
Land me safe on Canaan's side;
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee. Amen.

TRIAL AND TRUST

453 **Weston** 8s & 7s D.

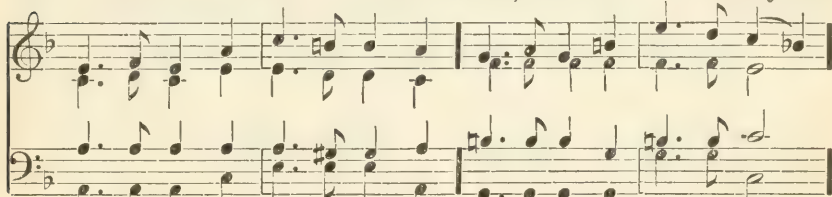
J. E. ROSE



1 Call Je-ho-vah thy sal-va-tion, Rest beneath the Almighty's shade;



In His se-cret hab-i-ta-tion Dwell, and never be dismayed:



There no tu-mult shall a-larm thee, Thou shalt dread no hidden snare;



A - MEN.

Guile nor vi-o-lence can harm thee, In e-ternal safeguard there.

<p>2 From the sword, at noonday wasting, From the noisome pestilence, In the depth of midnight, blasting, God shall be thy sure defence. God shall charge His angel legions Watch and ward o'er thee to keep; Tho' thou walk thro' hostile regions, Though in desert wilds thou sleep.</p>	<p>3 Since, with pure and firm affection, Thou on God has set thy love, With the wings of His protection He will shield thee from above. Thou shalt call on Him in trouble, He will hearken, He will save; Here for grief reward thee double, Crown with life beyond the grave.</p>
--	---

Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY ab.

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

454 Dundee C.M.

SCOTCH PSALTER



1 God moves in a mys - ter - ious way His won - ders to per - form;



He plants His footsteps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.

2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.

Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;

4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain:
God is His own Interpreter,
And He will make it plain. Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER

455 London C.M.

WILLIAM CROFT



1 Un-shak-en as the sa-cred hill, And fixed as mountains be, Firm

TRIAL AND TRUST



as a rock the soul shall rest, That leans, O Lord, on Thee!

- 2 Not walls, nor hills, could guard so well 3 Deal gently, Lord, with souls sincere,
Old Salem's happy ground, And lead them safely on
As those eternal arms of love, To the bright gates of paradise,
That every saint surround. Where Christ, their Lord, is gone.

Amen.

ISAAC WATTS

456 St. Ann's C.M.

WILLIAM CROFT



1 Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,



Our shelter from the stormy blast, And our e - ter - nal home!

- 2 Under the shadow of Thy throne All nations rose from earth at first,
Thy saints have dwelt secure; And turn to earth again.
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.
- 3 Before the hills in order stood, 5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Or earth received her frame, Bears all its sons away;
From everlasting Thou art God, They fly, forgotten, as a dream
To endless years the same. Dies at the opening day.
- 4 Thy word commands our flesh to dust, 6 Our God, our help in ages past,
Be Thou our guard while troubles last, Our hope for years to come,
"Return, ye sons of men;" And our eternal home! Amen.

ISAAC WATTS *ab.*

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

457 Mannheim 8s & 7s 6L.

FRITZ FILITZ



1 Lead us, heavenly Father! lead us, O'er the world's tempestuous sea;



Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us, For we have no help but Thee.



Yet possessing ev-ery blessing, If our God our Father be.

2 Saviour! breathe forgiveness o'er us,	3 Spirit of our God descending!
All our weakness Thou dost know;	Fill our hearts with heavenly joy;
Thou didst tread this earth before us,	Love with every passion blending,
Thou didst feel its keenest woe.	Pleasure that can never cloy.
Lone and dreary, faint and weary,	Thus provided, pardoned, guided,
Through the desert Thou didst go.	Nothing can our peace destroy.

Amen.

JAMES EDMESTON

458 St. Catherine L.M.61

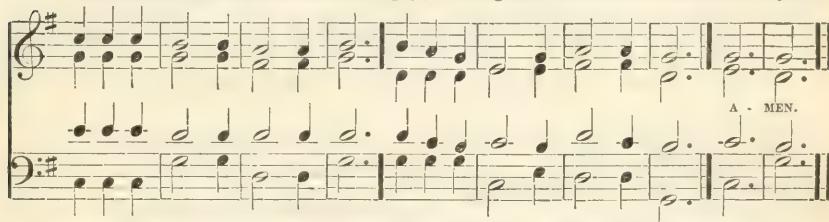
J. G. WALTON



1 The Lord my pasture shall prepare, And feed me with a shepherd's care;



His presence shall my wants supply, And guard me with a watchful eye:



My noon-day walks He shall attend, And all my midnight hours defend.

2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales and dewy meads,
My weary, wandering steps He leads,
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

3 Though in a bare and rugged way,
Through devious, lonely wilds I stray,
Thy bounty shall my pains beguile,
The barren wilderness shall smile,
With sudden greens and herbage crowned,
And streams shall murmur all around.

4 Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For Thou, O Lord, art with me still:
Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade. Amen.

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

459 **Horsley** C.M.

WILLIAM HORSLEY



1 There is a safe and se-cret place Be-neath the wings di-vine,



Reserved for all the heirs of grace: O be that refuge mine!

2 The least and feeblest there may bide, O child of God, O glory's heir,
Uninjured and unawed; How rich a lot is thine!

While thousands fall on every side,
He rests secure in God.

4 A hand almighty to defend,
An ear for every call,

3 He feeds in pastures large and fair
Of love and truth divine;

An honored life, a peaceful end,
And heaven to crown it all! Amen.

H. F. LYTE ab.

460 **Dennis** S.M.

H. G. NÄGELI



1 How gen-tle God's commands! How kind His pre-cepts are!

TRIAL AND TRUST



Come, cast your burdens on the Lord, And trust His constant care.

2 Beneath His watchful eye
His saints securely dwell;
That hand which bears creation up
Shall guard His children well.

Haste to your heavenly Father's throne,
And sweet refreshment find.

3 Why should this anxious load
Press down your weary mind?

4 His goodness stands approved,
Unchanged from day to day;
I'll drop my burden at His feet,
And bear a song away. Amen.

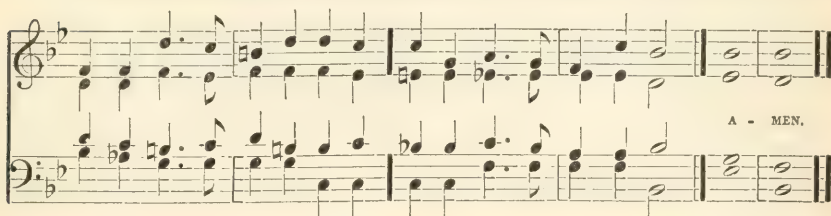
PHILIP DODDRIDGE

461 Lucerne 8s & 7s

T. A. WILLIS



1 God is love, His mer - cy brightens All the path in which we rove;



Bliss He wakes, and woe He lightens; God is wisdom, God is love.

2 Chance and change are busy ever;
Man decays, and ages move;
But His mercy waneth never:
God is wisdom, God is love.

From the mist His brightness streameth:
God is wisdom, God is love.

3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth
Will His changeless goodness prove;

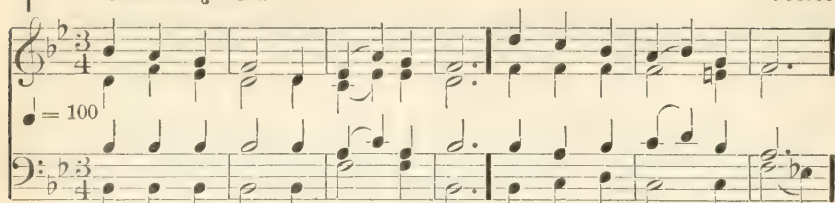
4 He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above;
Everywhere His glory shineth:
God is wisdom, God is love. Amen.

JOHN BOWRING

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

462 Sawley C.M.

F. PIGOU



1 Fa-ther of love, our Guide and Friend, O lead us gen - tly on,



Un-til life's tri-al-time shall end, And heavenly peace be won.

2 We know not what the path may be
As yet by us untrod;
But we can trust our all to Thee,
Our Father and our God.

3 If called, like Abraham's child, to
climb
The hill of sacrifice,
Some angel may be there in time;
Deliverance shall arise:

4 Or, if some darker lot be good,
O teach us to endure

The sorrow, pain, or solitude,
That make the spirit pure.

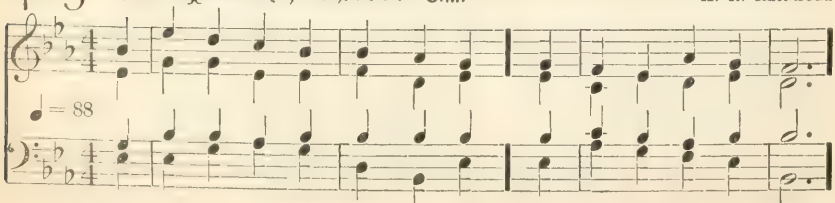
5 Christ by no flowery pathway came;
And we, His followers here,
Must do Thy will and praise Thy name,
In hope, and love, and fear.

6 And, till in heaven we sinless bow,
And faultless anthems raise,
O Father, Son, and Spirit, now
Accept our feeble praise. Amen.

W. J. IRONS

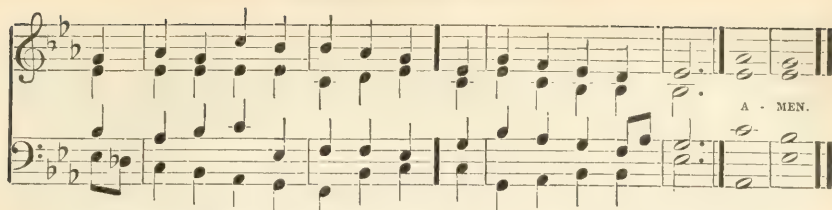
463 St. Peter's, Oxford C.M.

A. R. REINAGLE



1 I wor-ship Thee, sweet will of God, And all Thy ways a - dore;

TRIAL AND TRUST



And ev-ery day I live, I seem To love Thee more and more.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 2 I love to kiss each print where Thou
Hast set Thine unseen feet;
I cannot fear Thee, blessed will!
Thine empire is so sweet. | I live in triumph, Lord, for Thou
Hast made Thy triumphs mine.
5 Man's weakness, waiting upon God!
Its end can never miss;
For man on earth no work can do
More angel-like than this. |
| 3 When obstacles and trials seem
Like prison walls to be,
I do the little I can do,
And leave the rest to Thee. | 6 Ride on, ride on triumphantly,
Thou glorious Will! ride on!
Faith's pilgrim sons behind Thee take
The road that Thou hast gone. Amen. |
| 4 I have no cares, O blessed will!
For all my cares are Thine; | |

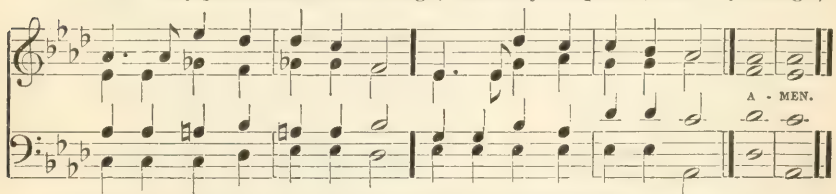
F. W. FABER *ab.*

464 Shepherd ^{7s}

W. WOODWARD



1 To Thy pastures fair and large, Heavenly Shepherd, lead Thy charge;



And my couch, with tenderest care, 'Mid the springing grass prepare.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 2 When I faint with summer heat,
Thou shalt guide my weary feet
To the streams that, still and slow,
Through the verdant meadows flow. | With Thy rod and staff supplied,
This my guard — and that my guide. |
| 3 Safe the dreary vale I tread,
By the shades of death o'erspread, | 4 Constant to my latest end,
Thou my footsteps shalt attend;
And shalt bid Thy hallowed dome
Yield me an eternal home. Amen. |

JAMES MERRICK

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

465 Bentley 7s & 6s D.

JOHN HULLAH



1 Sometimes a light surprises The Christian while he sings; It is the Lord who



ri - ses With healing in His wings: When comforts are de - clin - ing, He



grants the soul again A season of clear shining, To cheer it after rain.

2 In holy contemplation,
We sweetly then pursue
The theme of God's salvation,
And find it ever new:
Set free from present sorrow,
We cheerfully can say,
Let the unknown to-morrow
Bring with it what it may.

3 It can bring with it nothing
But He will bear us through;
Who gives the lilies clothing
Will clothe His people too;

Beneath the spreading heavens,
No creature but is fed;
And He who feeds the ravens
Will give His children bread.

4 Though vine nor fig-tree neither,
Their wonted fruit shall bear,
Though all the fields should wither,
Nor flocks nor herds be there;
Yet God the same abiding,
His praise shall tune my voice,
For, while in Him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice. Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER

TRIAL AND TRUST

466 St. George's, Bolton 7s & 6s D.

J. WALCH



1 In heavenly love abiding, No change my heart shall fear, And safe is such con-



fid - ing, For nothing changes here. The storm may roar without me, My



heart may low be laid, But God is round about me, And can I be dismayed?

2 Wherever He may guide me,
No want shall turn me back;
My Shepherd is beside me,
And nothing can I lack.
His wisdom ever waketh;
His sight is never dim;
He knows the way He taketh,
And I will walk with Him.

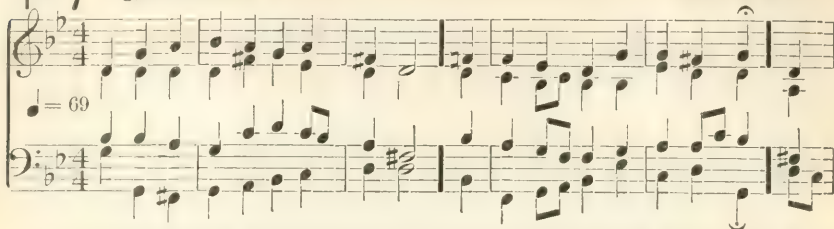
3 Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
Where the dark clouds have been.
My hope I cannot measure,
The path to life is free,
My Saviour has my treasure,
And He will walk with me. Amen.

ANNA L. WARING *st. acc.*

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

467 Neumark 9.8.9.8.8.8.

GEORGE NEUMARK



1 If thou but suffer God to guide thee, And hope in Him thro' all thy ways, He'll



give thee strength whate'er betide thee, And bear thee through the evil days.



Who trusts in God's unchanging love Builds on the Rock that cannot move.

2 What can these anxious cares avail thee,

The never-ceasing moans and sighs?

What can it help, if thou bewail thee,
O'er each dark moment as it flies?

Our cross and trials do but press
The heavier for our bitterness.

3 Only be still and wait His leisure

In cheerful hope, with heart content

To take whate'er thy Father's pleasure

And all-deserving love hath sent;

Nor doubt our inmost wants are known
To Him who chose us for His own.

4 Sing, pray, and keep His ways
unswerving,

So do thine own part faithfully,
And trust His word, though undeserving,
Thou yet shall find it true for thee;

God never yet forsook at need

The soul that trusted Him indeed.

Amen.

GEORGE NEUMARK TR. WINKWORTH

TRIAL AND TRUST

468 St. Throdulph 7s&6sD.

MELCHIOR TESCHNER



1 God is my strong sal - va - tion; What foe have I to fear?
2 Place on the Lord re - li - ance; My soul, with courage wait;



In dark-ness and temp - ta - tion, My Light, my Help is near:
His truth be thine af - fi - ance, When faint and des - o - late:



Though hosts encampa - round me, Firm in the fight I stand;
His might thy heart shall strengthen, His love thy joy in - crease;



What ter - ror can con - found me, With God at my right hand?
Mer - cy thy day shall lengthen; The Lord will give thee peace. A - men.

JAMES MONTGOMERY

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

469 St. Mark C.M.

H. J. GAUNTLETT



1 There is an eye that nev-er sleeps Be-neath the wing of night; There



is an ear that nev-er shuts, When sink the beams of light.

2 There is an arm that never tires,
When human strength gives way;
There is a love that never fails,
When earthly loves decay.

When mortal aid is vain,
That eye, that arm, that love to reach,
That listening ear to gain.

3 That eye is fixed on seraph throngs;
That arm upholds the sky;
That ear is filled with angel songs;
That love is throned on high.

5 That power is prayer, which soars on
high,
Through Jesus, to the throne;
And moves the hand that moves the
world,
To bring salvation down! Amen.

4 But there's a power which man can
wield

J. A. WALLACE

470 Faithful C.M.

S. P. TUCKERMAN



1 Prayer is the soul's sin-cere de - sire, Ut-tered or un - ex-pressed;

PRAYER AND ASPIRATION



A - MEN.

The mo-tion of a hid-den fire That trembles in the breast.

2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear,
The upward glancing of an eye,
When none but God is near.

While angels in their songs rejoice,
And cry—"Behold, he prays!"

3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try,
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.

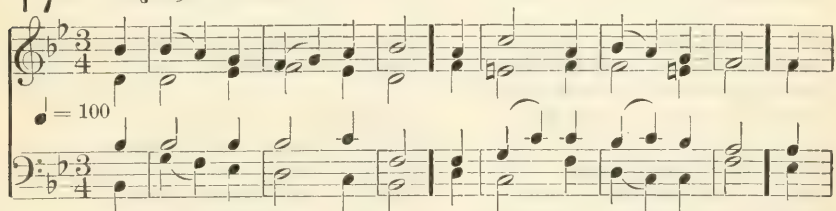
5 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air;
His watchword at the gates of death—
He enters heaven with prayer.

6 O Thou, by whom we come to God—
The Life, the Truth, the Way;
The path of prayer Thyself hast trod;
Lord! teach us how to pray. Amen.

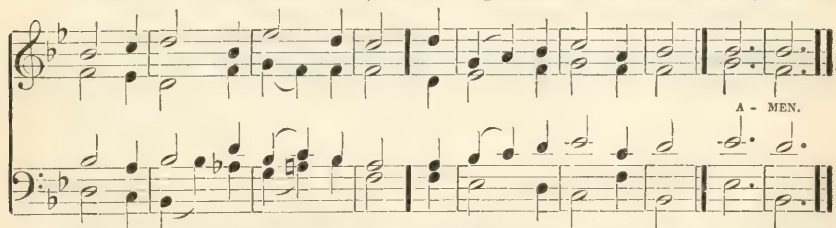
JAMES MONTGOMERY *ad.*

471 *Aynhoe* S.M.

JAMES NARES



1 Be - hold the throne of grace! The prom-ise calls me near; There



A - MEN.

Je - sus shows a smil-ing face, And waits to answer prayer.

2 My soul! ask what thou wilt;
Thou canst not be too bold;
Since His own blood for thee He spilt,
What else can He withhold?

I ask to serve Thee here below,
And reign with Thee above.

3 Thine image, Lord! bestow,
Thy presence and Thy love;

4 Teach me to live by faith;
Conform my will to Thine;
Let me victorious be in death,
And then in glory shine. Amen.

JOHN NEWTON *ad.*

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

472 Franconia 78

F. A. J. HERVEY



1 Come, my soul, thy suit pre-pare, Je - sus loves to an - swer prayer;



He Himself has bid thee pray, Therefore will not say thee nay.

2 Thou art coming to a King,
Large petitions with thee bring;
For His grace and power are such,
None can ever ask too much.

There Thy blood-bought right maintain,
And without a rival reign.

3 With my burden I begin,
Lord, remove this load of sin;
Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.

5 While I am a pilgrim here,
Let Thy love my spirit cheer;
As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,
Lead me to my journey's end.

4 Lord, I come to Thee for rest,
Take possession of my breast;

6 Show me what I have to do,
Every hour my strength renew;
Let me live a life of faith,
Let me die Thy people's death. Amen.

JOHN NEWTON ab.

473 Schumann S.M.

FROM SCHUMANN



1 Our heavenly Fa-ther calls, And Christ invites us near; With

PRAYER AND ASPIRATION

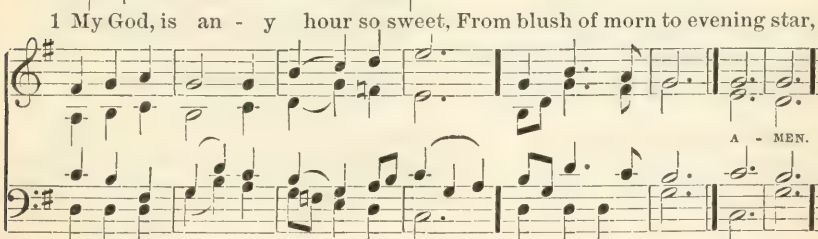
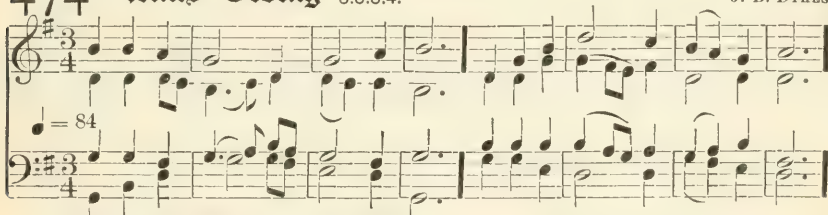


- both our friendship shall be sweet, And our communion dear.
- | | |
|---|---|
| 2 God pities all my griefs;
He pardons every day;
Almighty to protect my soul,
And wise to guide my way. | 4 Jesus, my living Head,
I bless Thy faithful care;
Mine Advocate before the throne,
And my Forerunner there. |
| 3 How large His bounties are!
What various stores of good,
Diffused from my Redeemer's hand,
And purchased with His blood! | 5 Here fix, my roving heart,
Here wait, my warmest love,
Till the communion be complete,
In nobler scenes above. Amen. |

PHILIP DODDRIDGE

J. B. DYKES

474 Hms Giving 8.8.8.4.



- As that which calls me to Thy feet— The hour of prayer?
- | | |
|--|--|
| 2 Blest is that tranquil hour of morn,
And blest that solemn hour of eve,
When, on the wings of prayer up-borne,
The world I leave. | What strength for warfare, balm for grief,
What peace of mind. |
| 3 Then is my strength by Thee renewed;
Then are my sins by Thee forgiven;
Then dost Thou cheer my solitude
With hopes of heaven. | 5 Hushed is each doubt, gone every fear;
My spirit seems in heaven to stay;
And e'en the penitential tear
Is wiped away. |
| 4 No words can tell what sweet relief
Here for my every want I find; | 6 Lord, till I reach that blissful shore,
No privilege so dear shall be
As thus my inmost soul to pour
In prayer to Thee. Amen. |

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT ab.

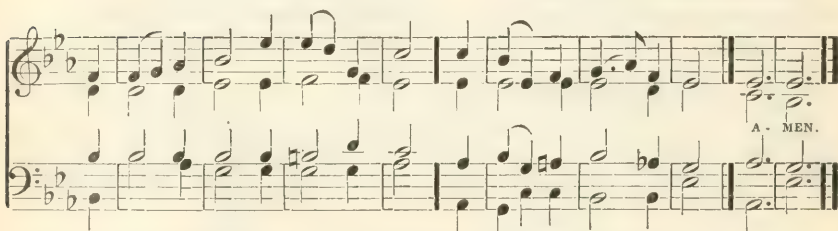
THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

475 **Mason** S.M.

E. K. GLEZEN



1 Come to the morn-ing prayer, Come, let us kneel and pray;



Prayer is the Christian pilgrim's staff To walk with God all day.

2 At noon, beneath the Rock
Of Ages, rest and pray;
Sweet is that shadow from the heat
When smites the sun by day.

And finding there "the house of God,"
At "heaven's gate" close the day.

3 At eve, shut to the door,
Around its altar pray;

4 When midnight seals our eyes,
Let each in spirit say,
I sleep, but my heart waketh, Lord!
With Thee to watch and pray. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY

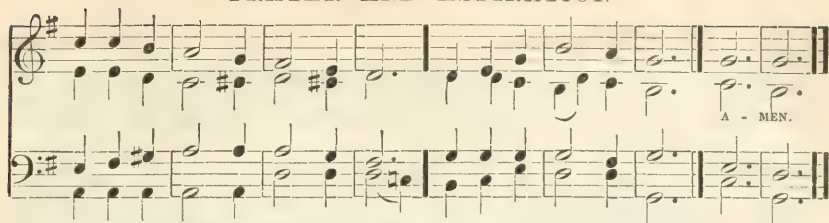
476 **St. Agnes** C.M.

J. B. DYKES



1 O! for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heavenly frame,—

PRAYER AND ASPIRATION



A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!

2 Where is the blessedness I knew
When first I saw the Lord?

Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and His word?

3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

4 Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest!

I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
And drove Thee from my breast.

5 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,

Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.

6 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb. Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER

477 Galilee 8s & 7s

ALBERT LOWE



1 Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild restless sea



Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Saying, "Christian, follow Me;"

2 Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, "Christian, love Me more."

3 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,

Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
"That we love Him more than these."

4 Jesus calls us; by Thy mercies,
Saviour, make us hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

Amen.

Mrs. C. F. ALEXANDER

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

478 St. Edith 7s&6sD.

E. HUSBAND



1 To Thee, O dear, dear Saviour, My spirit turns for rest, My peace is in Thy



fa - vor, My pil - low on Thy breast: Tho' all the world deceive me, I



know that I am Thine, And Thou wilt never leave me, O blessèd Saviour mine.

2 In Thee my trust abideth,
On Thee my hope relies,
O Thou whose love provideth
For all beneath the skies:
O Thou whose mercy found me,
From bondage set me free,
And then forever bound me,
With threefold cords to Thee.

3 My grief is in the dulness
With which this sluggish heart
Doth open to the fulness
Of all Thou wouldst impart:
My joy is in Thy beauty
Of holiness divine,
My comfort in the duty
That binds my life to Thine.

4 Alas, that I should ever
Have fail'd in love to Thee,
The only one who never
Forgot or slighted me!
O for a heart to love Thee
More truly as I ought,
And nothing place above Thee
In deed, or word, or thought.

5 O for that choicest blessing
Of living in Thy love,
And thus on earth possessing
The peace of heaven above:
O for the bliss that by it
The soul securely knows;
The holy calm and quiet
Of faith's serene repose. Amen.

J. S. B. MONSELL

PRAYER AND ASPIRATION

479 Bonar 7s&6sD.

JOSEPH BARNEY

1 O one with God the Father, In majesty and might, The brightness of His

glo - ry, E - ter - nal Light of Light; O'er this our home of darkness Thy

rays are streaming now; The shadows flee before Thee,
The world's true Light art Thou.

2 Yet, Lord, we see but darkly:—

O heavenly Light, arise,
Dispel these mists that shroud us,
And hide Thee from our eyes!
We long to track the footprints
That Thou Thyself hast trod;
We long to see the pathway
That leads to Thee, our God.

3 O Jesus, shine around us

With radiance of Thy grace;

O Jesus, turn upon us

The brightness of Thy face.

We need no star to guide us,

As on our way we press,

If Thou Thy light vouchsafest

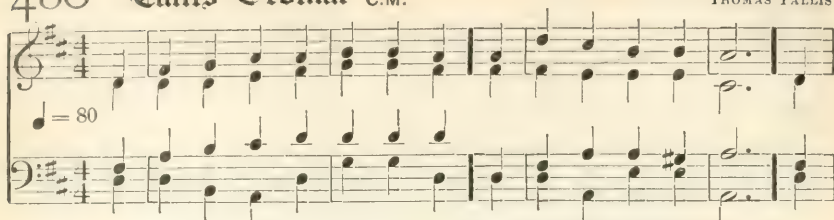
O Sun of righteousness. Amen.

W. W. How

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

480 Tallis Ordinal C.M.

THOMAS TALLIS



1 Our hearts, O Lord, with grief are rent, O'er vows made all in vain; In



anguish dai-ly we re-pent, Each day of-fend a-gain.

2 Now we arise from death to life,
Then sink from good to ill;
Here we begin, there leave our strife,
And work but half Thy will.

3 Oh, help us, Lord, amid all pain,
As warriors true, to stand
Faithful and firm, and thus to gain
Thine own, the better land.

4 Thy land — its gates how bright they
shine
And let no evil in;

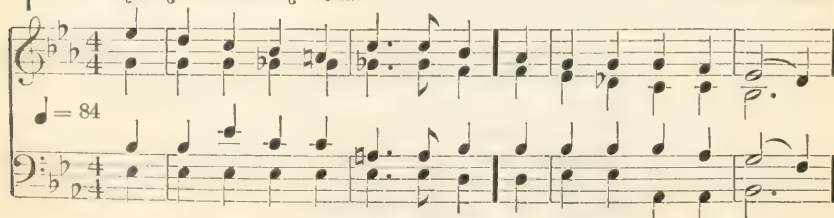
Thy boundless land, and all divine,
That hath no room for sin.

5 Thy holy land, where none shall stop
Our souls upon the road,
And win our weak desires to drop
From glory and from God.

6 Oh, rich and priceless is the grace
That we shall there receive!
Nor once Thine image shall deface,
Nor once Thy spirit grieve. Amen.

481 Holy Trinity C.M.

JOSEPH BARNBY



1 Oh, could I find, from day to day, A nearness to my God,

PRAYER AND ASPIRATION



Then would my hours glide sweet away While leaning on His word.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 2 Lord, I desire with Thee to live
Anew from day to day,
In joys the world can never give,
Nor ever take away. | That I may never more depart,
Nor grieve Thy love divine. |
| 3 Blest Jesus, come and rule my heart,
And make me wholly Thine, | 4 Thus, till my last, expiring breath,
Thy goodness I'll adore;
And when my frame dissolves in death,
My soul shall love Thee more. Amen. |

BENJAMIN CLEVELAND *ab.*

482 For Procession C.M.

J. B. CALKIN



1 Walk in the light! so shalt thou know That fel - low-ship of love



His Spir-it on - ly can be-stow, Who reigns in light a - bove.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 2 Walk in the light! and thou shalt own
Thy darkness passed away,
Because that light on thee hath shone
In which is perfect day. | Glory shall chase away its gloom,
For Christ hath conquered there! |
| 3 Walk in the light! and ev'n the tomb
No fearful shade shall wear: | 4 Walk in the light! and thine shall be
A path, though thorny, bright;
For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee,
And God Himself is light! Amen. |

BERNARD BARTON

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

483 Mavertree L M. 6L.

WILLIAM SHORE



1 Thou hidden Love of God, whose height,

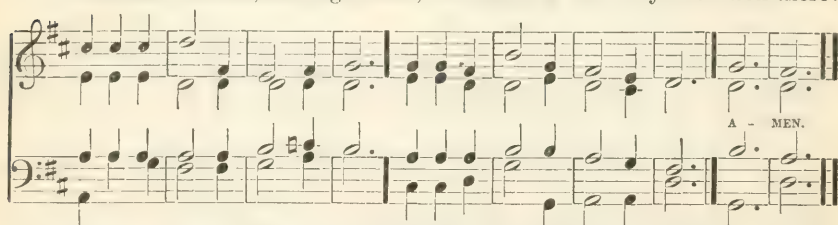
Whose depth unfathomed, no man knows,

2 Is there a thing beneath the sun, That strives with Thee my heart to share?



I see from far thy beauteous light; In - ly I sigh for thy re - pose:

Ah! tear it thence, and reign alone, The Lord of ev - ery mo - tion there:



My heart is pained, nor can it be At rest, till it finds rest in Thee!

Then shall my heart from earth be free, When it has found repose in Thee! Amen.

GERHARD TERSTEEGEN TR. WESLEY ab.

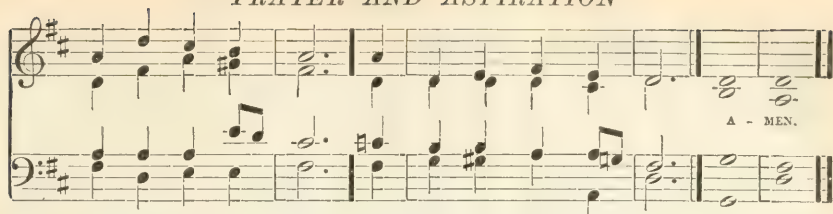
484 Via Crucis 6s

S. M. BARKWORTH



1 Go up, go up, my heart! Dwell with Thy God a - bove; For

PRAYER AND ASPIRATION



here thou canst not rest, Nor here give out thy love.

2 Go up, go up, my heart!

Be not a trifier here;

Ascend above these clouds,—

Dwell in a higher sphere.

3 Let not thy love flow out

To things so soiled and dim;

Go up to heaven and God;

Take up thy love to Him.

4 Waste not thy precious stores

On creature-love below:

To God that wealth belongs;

On Him that wealth bestow.

5 Go up, reluctant heart!

Take up thy rest above;

Arise, earth-clinging thoughts;

Ascend, my lingering love! Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR

485 Kensington C.M.

W. R. BRAINE



1 I know that my Re-deem - er lives, And ev - er prays for me;



A to-ken of His love He gives, A pledge of lib - er - ty.

2 I find Him lifting up my head,

He brings salvation near;

His presence makes me free indeed,

And He will soon appear.

3 He wills that I should holy be;

What can withstand His will?

The counsel of His grace in me

He surely shall fulfil.

4 Jesus, I hang upon Thy word;

I steadfastly believe

Thou wilt return, and claim me, Lord,

And to Thyself receive.

5 When God is mine, and I am His,

Of paradise possessed,

I taste unutterable bliss,

And everlasting rest. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY *ab.*

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

486 St. Peter's, Oxford C.M.

A. R. REINAGLE



1 While Thee I seek, pro-*tect*-ing Power, Be my vain wish - es stilled;



And may this conse-*cra*-ted hour With better hopes be filled!

2 Thy love the powers of thought
bestowed;

To Thee my thoughts would soar;
Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed;
That mercy I adore.

3 In each event of life, how clear,
Thy ruling hand I see!
Each blessing to my soul more dear
Because conferred by Thee.

4 In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,

My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

5 When gladness wings my favored hour,
Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
Resigned when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet Thy will.

6 My lifted eye, without a tear,
The lowering storm shall see;
My steadfast heart shall know no fear;
That heart will rest on Thee. Amen.

HELEN M. WILLIAMS

487 Beatitude C.M.

J. B. DYKES



1 Talk with me, Lord: Thyself re - veal, While here o'er earth I rove;

PRAYER AND ASPIRATION



Speak to my heart, and let it feel The kindling of Thy love.

2 With Thee conversing, I forget
All time, and toil, and care;
Labor is rest, and pain is sweet,
If Thou, my God, art here.

4 Thou callest me to seek Thy face;
'Tis all I wish to seek;
To attend the whispers of Thy grace,
And hear Thee inly speak.

3 Here then, my God, vouchsafe to stay,
And make my heart rejoice;

5 Let this my every hour employ,
Till I Thy glory see,

My bounding heart shall own Thy sway,
And echo to Thy voice.

Enter into my Master's joy,
And find my heaven in Thee. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY *ab.*

488 Marshall S.M.

G. J. GEER



1 Still, still with Thee, my God, I would de - sire to be:



By day, by night, at home, abroad, I would be still with Thee.

2 With Thee, when dawn comes in,
And calls me back to care,
Each day returning to begin
With Thee, my God, in prayer.

The setting, as the rising, sun
With Thee my heart would find.

3 With Thee amid the crowd
That throngs the busy mart,
To hear Thy voice, 'mid clamor loud,
Speak softly to my heart.

5 With Thee, when darkness brings
The signal of repose,
Calm in the shadow of Thy wings,
Mine eyelids I would close.

4 With Thee, when day is done,
And evening calms the mind;

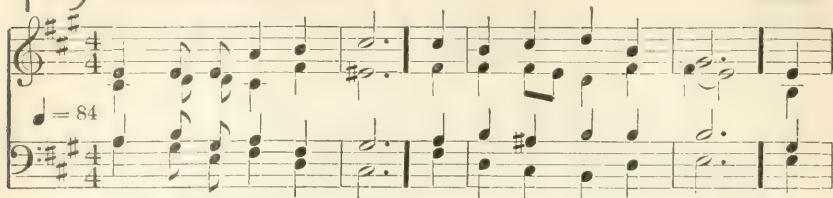
6 With Thee, in Thee, by faith
Abiding I would be;
By day, by night, in life, in death,
I would be still with Thee. Amen.

J. D. BURNS *alt.*

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

489 **Domenica** S.M.

H. S. OAKLEY



1 O ev - er - last - ing Light, Giv - er of dawn and day, Dis -



pel - ler of the ancient night In which cre - a - tion lay!

2 O everlasting Light,
Shine graciously within!
Brightest of all on earth that's bright,
Come, shine away my sin!

3 O everlasting Truth,
Truest of all that's true;
Sure Guide of erring age and youth,
Lead me, and teach me too!

4 O everlasting Strength,
Uphold me in the way;
Bring me, in spite of foes, at length
To joy, and light, and day!

5 O everlasting Love,
Wellspring of grace and peace:
Pour down Thy fulness from above,
Bid doubt and trouble cease!

6 O everlasting Rest,
Lift off life's load of care:
Relieve, revive this burdened breast,
And every sorrow bear.

7 Thou art in heaven our all,
Our all on earth art Thou;
Upon Thy glorious name we call,
Lord Jesus, bless us now. Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR

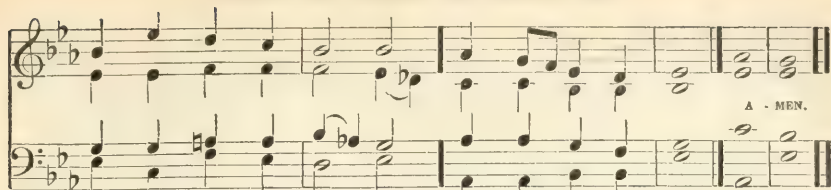
490 **Enon** 6s&5s

J. FIELDEN



1 Pur - er yet and pur - er I would be in mind,

PRAYER AND ASPIRATION



Dear - er yet and dear - er, Ev - ery du - ty find;

2 Hoping still and trusting
God without a fear,

Patiently believing
He will make all clear;

3 Calmer yet and calmer
Trial bear and pain,

Surer yet and surer
Peace at last to gain;

4 Suff'ring still and doing,
To His will resigned,

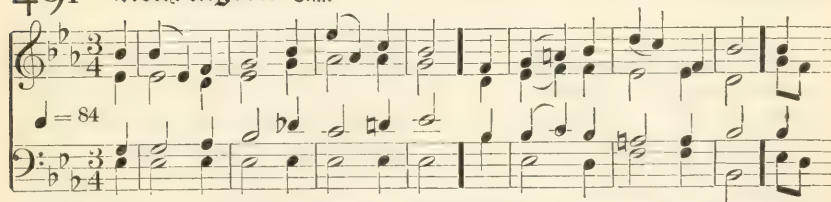
And to God subduing
Heart and will and mind.

5 Higher yet and higher
Out of clouds and night,
Nearer yet and nearer
Rising to the light—

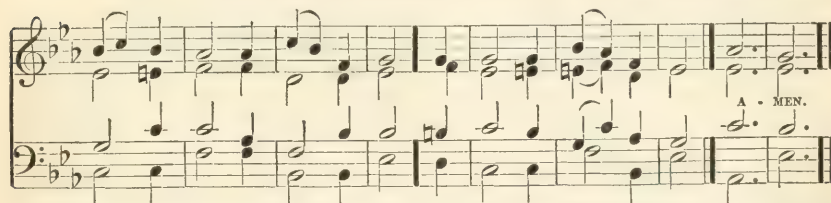
6 Light serene and holy,
Where my soul may rest,
Purified and lowly,
Sanctified and blest. Amen.

491 Kensington C.M.

W. R. BRAINE



1 O hap - py soul that lives on high, While men lie grovelling here! His



hopes are fixed a - bove the sky, And faith for - bids his fear.

2 His conscience knows no secret stings, 4 His pleasures rise from things unseen,
While peace and joy combine Beyond this world and time,
To form a life, whose holy springs Where neither eyes nor ears have been,
Are hidden and divine. Nor thoughts of mortals climb.

3 He waits in secret on his God;
His God in secret sees:
Let earth be all in arms abroad;
He dwells in heavenly peace.

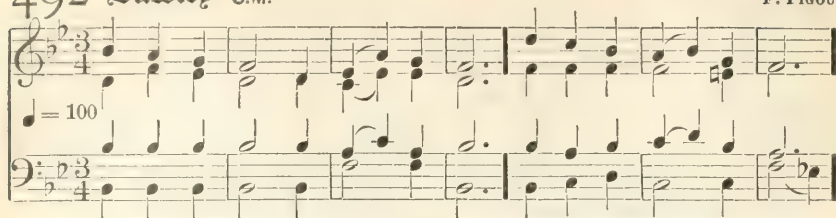
5 He wants no pomp nor royal throne,
To raise his honor here:
Content and pleased to live unknown,
Till Christ his life appear. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS ad.

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

492 Sawley C.M.

F. PIGOU



1 Je - sus, these eyes have nev - er seen That ra - diant form of Thine!



The vail of sense hangs dark between Thy blessed face and mine!

2 I see Thee not, I hear Thee not,
Yet art Thou oft with me;
And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot,
As where I meet with Thee.

4 Yet though I have not seen, and still
Must rest in faith alone;
I love Thee, dearest Lord!— and will,
Unseen, but not unknown.

3 Like some bright dream that comes unsought,
When slumbers o'er me roll,
Thine image ever fills my thought,
And charms my ravished soul.

5 When death these mortal eyes shall seal,
And still this throbbing heart,
The rending vail shall Thee reveal,
All glorious as Thou art! Amen.

RAY PALMER

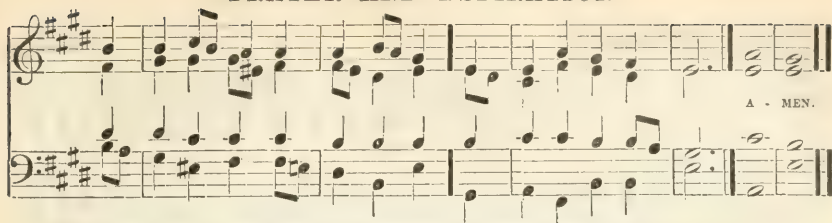
493 Southwell C.M.

H. S. IRONS



1 O Je - sus, Thou the beau - ty art Of an - gel - worlds a - bove;

PRAYER AND ASPIRATION



Thy name is mu - sic to the heart, Enchanting it with love.

2 O my sweet Jesus, hear the sighs Scatter the darkness of our night,
Which unto Thee I send; And fill the world with bliss.

To Thee my inmost spirit cries,
My being's hope and end!

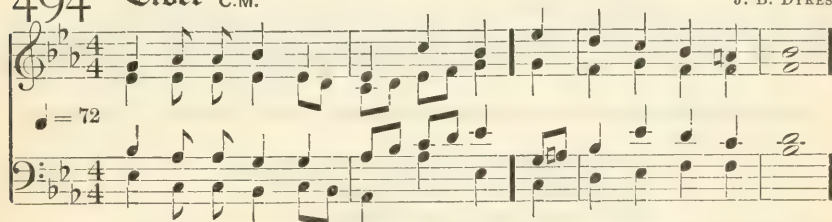
4 O Jesus, spotless Virgin flower!
Our Life and Joy! to Thee

3 Stay with us, Lord, and with Thy light Be honor, gratitude, and power,
Illume the soul's abyss; Through all eternity! Amen.

ST. BERNARD TR. CASWALL *ab.*

494 Elvet C.M.

J. B. DYKES



1 Je - sus! the ver - y thought of Thee With sweetness fills the breast;



But sweeter far Thy face to see, And in Thy presence rest.

2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find

A sweeter sound than Thy blest name,
O Saviour of mankind!

4 But what to those who find? ah! this
Nor tongue, nor pen can show:

The love of Jesus, what it is,
None but His lovers know.

3 Oh, hope of every contrite heart,
Oh, joy of all the meek;

To those who fall, how kind Thou art,
How good to those who seek!

5 Jesus! our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;

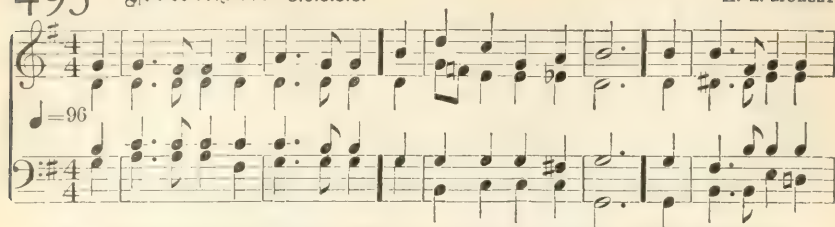
Jesus! be Thou our glory now,
And in eternity! Amen.

ST. BERNARD TR. CASWALL

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

495 **Newcastle** 8.6.8.8.6.

H. L. MORLEY



1 Eternal Light, eternal Light! How pure the soul must be,
When, placed within Thy



searching sight, It shrinks not, but with calm delight Can live and look on Thee!

2 The spirits that surround Thy throne,
May bear the burning bliss;
But that is surely theirs alone,
Since they have never, never known,
A fallen world like this.

3 Oh, how shall I, whose native sphere
Is dark, whose mind is dim,
Before th' Ineffable appear,
And on my naked spirit bear
That uncreated beam?

4 There is a way for man to rise
To that sublime abode;
An off'ring and a sacrifice,
A Holy Spirit's energies
An Advocate with God.

5 These, these prepare us for the light
Of majesty above;
The sons of ignorance and night
Can stand in the eternal Light,
Through the eternal Love. Amen.

PRAYER AND ASPIRATION

496

Ariel

8.8.6.8.8.6.

LOWELL MASON



1 Oh, could I speak the matchless worth, Oh, could I sound the glories forth



Which in my Saviour shine! I'd soar, and touch the heavenly strings,
And vie with Gabriel,



while he sings, In notes almost divine, In notes almost di - vine.

2 I'd sing the precious blood He spilt,
My ransom from the dreadful guilt
Of sin and wrath divine:
I'd sing His glorious righteousness,
In which all perfect, heavenly dress,
My soul shall ever shine.

3 I'd sing the characters He bears,
And all the forms of love He wears,
Exalted on His throne:

In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
I would to everlasting days
Make all His glories known.

4 Well, the delightful day will come
When my dear Lord will bring me home,
And I shall see His face;
Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
Triumphant in His grace. Amen.

SAMUEL MEDLEY ab.

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

497 St. Peter's, Oxford C.M.

A. R. REINAGLE



1 How sweet the name of Je-sus sounds In a be-liev-er's ear!



It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds, And drives away his fear.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole, 4 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And calms the troubled breast; And cold my warmest thought;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul, But when I see Thee as Thou art,
And to the weary, rest. I'll praise Thee as I ought.

3 Jesus! my Shepherd, Husband, Friend, 5 Till then I would Thy love proclaim,
My Prophet, Priest, and King; With every fleeting breath;
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,— And may the music of Thy name
Accept the praise I bring. Refresh my soul at death. Amen.

JOHN NEWTON *ab.*

498 Salvator C.M.

BERTHOLD TOURS



1 The Saviour! O what endless charms Dwell in the blissful sound! Its

PRAYER AND ASPIRATION.



influence every fear disarms, And spreads sweet comfort round.

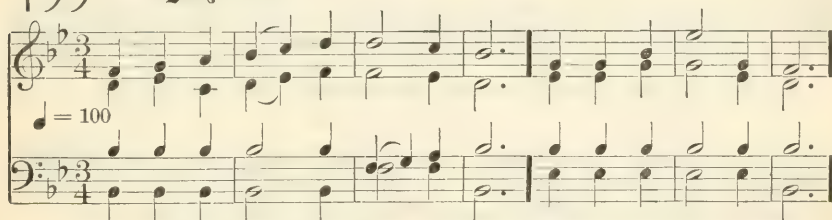
2 O the rich depths of love divine,
Of bliss a boundless store!
Dear Saviour, let me call Thee mine;
I cannot wish for more.

3 On Thee alone my hope relies,
Beneath Thy cross I fall,
My Lord, my Life, my Sacrifice,
My Saviour, and my All. Amen.

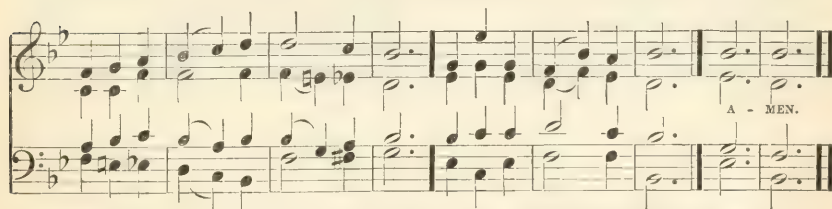
ANNE STEELE *ab.*

499 Eagle C.M.

J. WALCH



1 Je-sus! I love Thy charming name, 'Tis mu-sic to mine ear;



Fain would I sound it out so loud, That earth and heaven should hear.

2 Yes! Thou art precious to my soul,
My transport and my trust;
Jewels to Thee are gaudy toys,
And gold is sordid dust.

Not to mine eyes is light so dear,
Nor friendship half so sweet.

3 All my capacious powers can wish,
In Thee doth richly meet;

4 Thy grace still dwells upon my heart,
And sheds its fragrance there;
The noblest balm of all its wounds,
The cordial of its care. Amen.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE *ab.*

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

500 Emmaus C.M.



1 We bless Thee for Thy peace, O God, Deep as th'un-fath-omed sea.



Which falls like sunshine on the road Of those who trust in Thee.

2 We ask not, Father, for repose
Which comes from outward rest,
If we may have through all life's woes
Thy peace within our breast.

4 That peace which flows serene and deep,
A river in the soul,
Whose banks a living verdure keep —
God's sunshine o'er the whole.

3 That peace which suffers and is strong,
Trusts where it cannot see,
Deems not the trial-way too long,
But leaves the end with Thee.

5 O Father, give our hearts this peace,
Whate'er may outward be,
Till all life's discipline shall cease,
And we go home to Thee. Amen.

501 St. Bernard C.M.

L. G. HAYNE



1 Thou dear Re-deem-er, dy-ing Lamb, I love to hear of Thee;

PRAYER AND ASPIRATION



No music, like Thy charming name, Is half so sweet to me.

2 O may I ever hear Thy voice
In mercy to me speak;

In Thee, my priest, will I rejoice,
And Thy salvation seek.

3 My Jesus shall be still my theme,
While on this earth I stay:

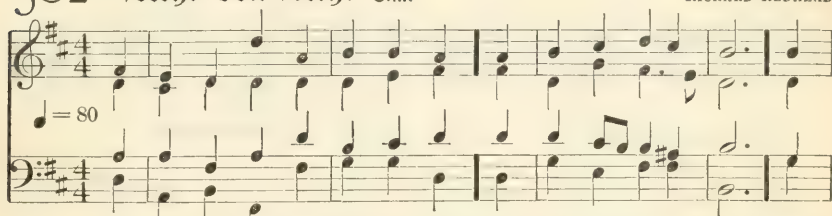
I'll sing my Jesus' lovely name,
When all things else decay.

4 When I appear in yonder cloud,
With all His favored throng,
Then will I sing more sweet, more loud,
And Christ shall be my song. Amen.

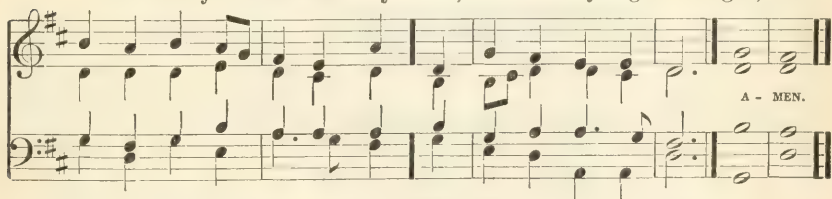
JOHN CENNICK *alt.*

502 Licht von Licht C.M.

RICHARD REDHEAD



1 O ver-y God of ver-y God, And ver-y Light of Light, Whose



feet this earth's dark val-ley trod, That so it might be bright;

2 Our hopes are weak, our fears are strong,

Thick darkness blinds our eyes;
Cold is the night, and oh, we long
That Thou, our Sun wouldst rise.

3 And even now, though dull and gray,
The east is brightening fast,
And kindling to the perfect day,
That never shall be past.

4 Oh, guide us till our path is done,
And we have reached the shore

Where Thou, our Everlasting Sun,
Art shining evermore.

5 We wait in faith, and turn our face
To where the daylight springs,
Till Thou shalt come our gloom to chase,
With healing on Thy wings.

6 To God the Father, power and might
Both now and ever be;
To Him that is the Light of Light,
And, Holy Ghost, to Thee. Amen.

J. M. NEALE

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

503

Wierfield C.M.

ARTHUR COTTMAN



1 O Jesus King most wonder-ful! Thou Conqueror re-nowned! Thou



Sweetness most in - ef - fa - ble! In whom all joys are found!

2 When once Thou visitest the heart,
Then truth begins to shine;
Then earthly vanities depart;
Then kindles love divine.

3 O Jesus! Light of all below!
Thou Fount of life and fire!
Surpassing all the joys we know,
And all we can desire —

4 May every heart confess Thy name,
And ever Thee adore;
And, seeking Thee, itself inflame
To seek Thee more and more!

5 Thee may our tongues forever bless;
Thee may we love alone;
And ever in our lives express
The image of Thine own. Amen.

ST. BERNARD TR. CASWALL

BURIAL OF THE DEAD

504 Requiem 4s & 6s D.

JOSEPH BARNBY

♩ = 84

1 Sleep thy last sleep, Free from care and sor - row;

Rest, where none weep, Till th' E - ter - nal Mor - row;

Though dark waves roll . . . O'er the si - lent riv - er,

Slower

A - MEN.

Thy faint - ing soul Je - sus can de - liv - er.

2 Life's dream is past,
All its sin, its sadness,
Brightly at last,
Dawns a day of gladness;
Under thy sod,
Earth, receive our treasure,
To rest in God,
Waiting all His pleasure.

3 Though we may mourn
Those in life the dearest,
They shall return,
Christ, when Thou appearest!
Soon shall Thy Voice
Comfort those now weeping,
Bidding rejoice,
All in Jesus sleeping. Amen.

E. A. DAYMAN

THE RESURRECTION OF THE BODY

505 Victor S.M.

E. K. GLEZEN



1 It is not death to die— To leave this wea - ry road,



And 'mid the brotherhood on high, To be at home with God.

2 It is not death to close
The eye long dimmed by tears,
And wake, in glorious repose
To spend eternal years.

4 It is not death to fling
Aside this sinful dust,
And rise, on strong exulting wing,
To live among the just.

3 It is not death to bear
The wrench that sets us free
From dungeon chain,—to breathe the
air
Of boundless liberty.

5 Jesus, thou Prince of life!
Thy chosen cannot die;
Like Thee, they conquer in the strife,
To reign with Thee on high. Amen.

C. H. A. MALAN TR. BETHUNE

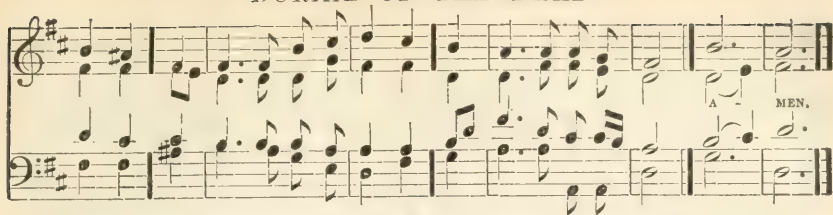
506 Dunn 7.6.7.7.6.

E. K. GLEZEN



1 No, no, it is not dy-ing To go unto our God; This gloomy earth for-

BURIAL OF THE DEAD



saking Our journey homeward taking, Along the starry road.

2 No, no, it is not dying
Heaven's citizen to be;
A crown immortal wearing,
And rest unbroken sharing,
From care and conflict free.

4 No, no, it is not dying
To wear a lordly crown;
Among God's people dwelling,
The glorious triumph swelling
Of Him whose sway we own.

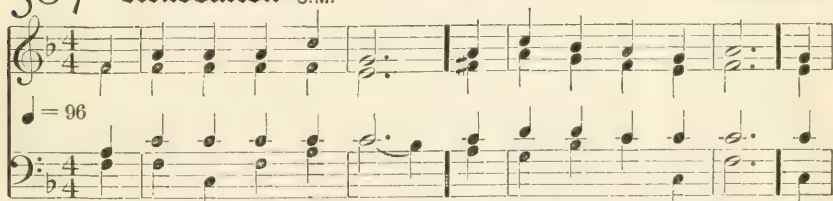
3 No, no, it is not dying
The Shepherd's voice to know;
His sheep He ever leadeth,
His peaceful flock He feedeth,
Where living pastures grow.

5 O no, this is not dying,
Thou Saviour of mankind!
There, streams of love are flowing,
No hindrance ever knowing;
Here, drops alone we find. Amen.

C. H. A. MALAN TR. DUNN *ab.*

507 Renovation S.M.

FROM HUMMEL



1 Ser-vant of God, well done! Rest from thy loved em-ploy; The



battle fought, the victory won, En-ter thy Master's joy.

2 The voice at midnight came;
He started up to hear;
A mortal arrow pierced His frame,
He fell, but felt no fear.

4 The pains of death are past;
Labor and sorrow cease;
And life's long warfare closed at last,
His soul is found in peace.

3 His spirit, with a bound,
Left its encumbering clay:
His tent, at sunrise, on the ground
A darkened ruin lay.

5 Soldier of Christ, well done!
Praise be thy new employ;
And, while eternal ages run,
Rest in thy Saviour's joy. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY *ab.*

THE RESURRECTION OF THE BODY

508 Safe Home 6.6.6.6.8.8.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN



1 Safe home, safe home in port! Rent cord - age, shat - tered deck, Torn



sails, pro - vis-ion short, And on - ly not a wreck! But oh! the joy up -



on the shore To tell our voy-age per - ils o'er!

2 No more the foe can harm;
No more of leaguered camp,
And cry of night alarm,
And need of ready lamp:
And yet how nearly had he failed—
How nearly had that foe prevailed!

3 The lamb is in the fold,
In perfect safety penned;
The lion once had hold,
And thought to make an end:
But One came by, with wounded Side,
And for the sheep the Shepherd died.

4 The exile is at home!
O nights and days of tears,
O longings not to roam,
O sins, and doubts, and fears:
What matter now this bitter fray?
The King has wiped those tears away.

5 O happy, happy bride!
Thy widowed hours are past,
The Bridegroom at thy side,
Thou all His own at last:
The sorrows of thy former cup
In full fruition swallowed up! Amen.

J. M. NEALE ab.

BURIAL OF THE DEAD

509 In Christo L.M.

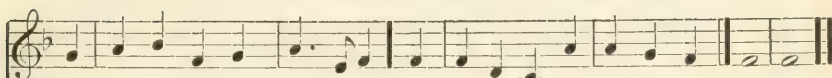
G. M. GARRETT

Voices



1 A-sleep in Je-sus: blesséd sleep, From which none ever wakes to weep,

Organ



A calm and undisturbed repose, Unbroken by the last of foes. A-men.



2 Asleep in Jesus: O how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet;
With holy confidence to sing,
That death hath lost his venoméd sting.

4 Asleep in Jesus: O for me
May such a blissful refuge be;
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.

3 Asleep in Jesus: peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest;
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.

5 Asleep in Jesus: far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be;
But thine is still a blesséd sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep.
Amen.

Mrs. MARGARET MACKAY *ab.*

For other hymns appropriate for the Burial of the Dead see "Resurrection" and "Life Everlasting."

THE LIFE EVERLASTING

510 Paradise C.M.D.

JOSEPH BARNEY



1 O Paradise! O Paradise! Whodoth not crave for rest?

Who would not seek the

Where loy - al hearts and true



happy land, Where they that loved are blest? Where loy - al hearts and true Stand



ever in the light, All rapture through and through, In God's most holy sight.

2 O Paradise! O Paradise!
The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold?
Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

3 O Paradise! O Paradise!
'Tis weary waiting here;
I long to be where Jesus is,
To feel, to see Him near;
Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

4 O Paradise! O Paradise!
I want to sin no more;

I want to be as pure on earth,
As on Thy spotless shore;
Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

5 O Paradise! O Paradise!
I greatly long to see
The special place my dearest Lord
Is destining for me;
Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

6 O Paradise! O Paradise!
I feel 'twill not be long;
Patience! I almost think I hear
Faint fragments of Thy song;
Where loyal hearts and true, etc. Amen.

F. W. FABER ab.

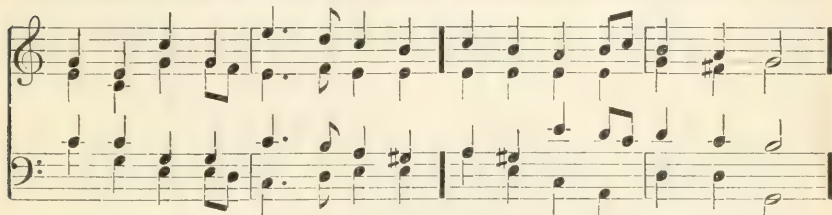
THE LIFE EVERLASTING

511 Regent Square 8s & 7s 6l.

HENRY SMART



1 Light's a - bode, ce - lest - ial Sa - lem, Vision whence true peace doth spring,



Brighter than the heart can fan - cy, Mansion of the High - est King;



Oh, how glo - rious are the praises Which of thee the prophets sing!

2 There forever and forever
Alleluia is outpoured;
For unending, for unbroken
Is the feast-day of the Lord;
All is pure and all is holy
That within Thy walls is stored.

3 There no cloud or passing vapor
Dims the brightness of the air;
Endless noon-day, glorious noon-day,
From the Sun of suns is there;
There no night brings rest from labor,
There unknown is toil and care.

4 Oh, how glorious and resplendent,
Fragile body, shalt thou be,
When endued with so much beauty,

Full of health, and strong and free;
Full of vigor, full of pleasure
That shall last eternally!

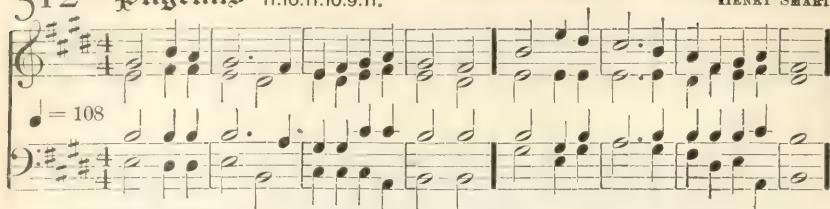
5 Now with gladness, now with courage,
Bear the burden on thee laid,
That hereafter these thy labors
May with endless gifts be paid,
And in everlasting glory
Thou with brightness be arrayed.

6 Laud and honor to the Father,
Laud and honor to the Son,
Laud and honor to the Spirit,
Ever Three and ever One;
Consubstantial, Co-eternal,
While unending ages run. Amen.

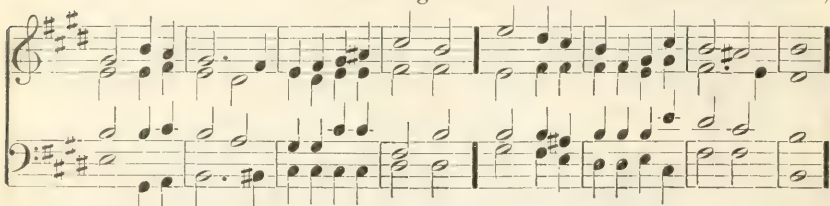
THE LIFE EVERLASTING

512 Pilgrims 11.10.11.10.9.11.

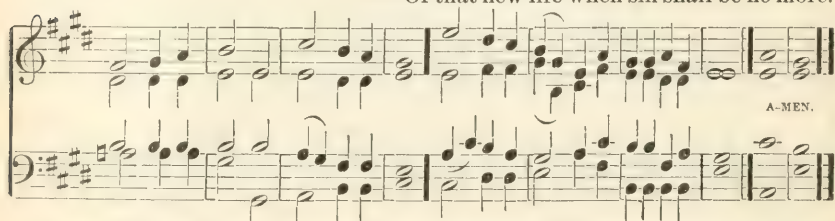
HENRY SMART



1 Hark! hark, my soul! angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore,



How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling,
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.



A-MEN.

Angels of Je-sus, Angels of light, Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.

2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
And, through the dark its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the gospel leads us home.

Angels of Jesus, Angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.

3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea;
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.

Angels of Jesus, Angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.

4 Angels, sing on: your faithful watches keeping,
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.

Angels of Jesus, Angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night. Amen.

THE LIFE EVERLASTING

513 **Culford** 78D.

E. J. HOPKINS



1 What are these in bright ar-ray, This in-nu-mer-a-ble throng,



Round the al-tar night and day, Hymn-ing one tri-umphant song?



"Wor-thy is the Lamb, once slain, Blessing, hon-or, glo-ry, power,



Wisdom, rich-es, to ob-tain, New do-min-ion ev-ery hour."

A - MEN.

2 These through fiery trials trod;
These from great afflictions came;
Now, before the throne of God,
Sealed with His Almighty Name;
Clad in raiment pure and white,
Victor-palms in every hand,
Through their dear Redeemer's might,
More than conquerors they stand.

3 Hunger, thirst, disease unknown,
On immortal fruits they feed;
Them the Lamb amidst the throne,
Shall to living fountains lead;
Joy and gladness banish sighs,
Perfect love dispels all fear,
And forever from their eyes
God shall wipe away the tear. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY

THE LIFE EVERLASTING

514

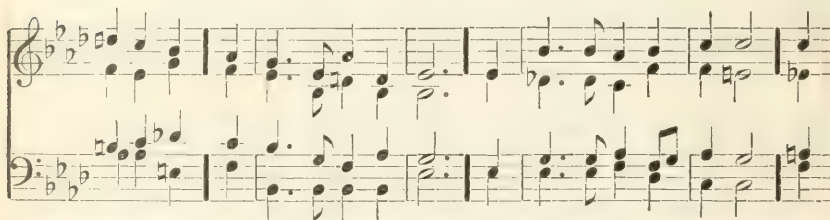
Alford

7.6.8.6.D.

J. B. DYKES



1 Ten thousand times ten thousand, In sparkling raiment bright,
The armies of the



ransomed saints Throng up the steeps of light: 'Tis finished, all is finished, Their



A-MEN.

fight with death and sin: Fling open wide the golden gates,
And let the victors in.

2 What rush of alleluias
Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day, for which creation
And all its tribes were made!
O joy, for all its former woes,
A thousand fold repaid!

Then eyes with joy shall sparkle,
That brimmed with tears of late,
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

3 Oh, then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore,
What knitting severed friendships up,
Where partings are no more!

4 Bring near Thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain;
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
Then take Thy power, and reign;
Appear, Desire of nations —
Thine exiles long for home —
Show in the heaven Thy promised sign,
Thou Prince and Saviour, come!

Amen.

HENRY ALFORD

515 Morgensterne 8.7.8.7.7.7.



1 Who are these, like stars appearing, These, before God's Throne who stand ?



Each a gold-en crown is wear-ing— Who are all this glo-rious band ?



Al - le - lu - ia! hark they sing, Praising loud their heavenly King!

<p>2 Who are these of dazzling brightness, These in God's own truth arrayed, Clad in robes of purest whiteness, Robes whose lustre ne'er shall fade, Ne'er be touched by time's rude hand — Whence comes all this glorious band ?</p>	<p>4 These are they whose hearts were riven, Sore with woe and anguish tried, Who in prayer full oft have striven With the God they glorified; Now, their painful conflict o'er, God has bid them weep no more.</p>
---	---

<p>3 These are they who have contended For their Saviour's honor long, Wrestling on till life was ended, Following not the sinful throng; These, who well the fight sustained, Triumph through the Lamb have gained.</p>	<p>5 These like priests have watched and waited, Offering up to Christ their will, Soul and body consecrated Day and night to serve Him still: Now in God's most holy place Blest they stand before His face.</p>
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Amen.

THE LIFE EVERLASTING

516

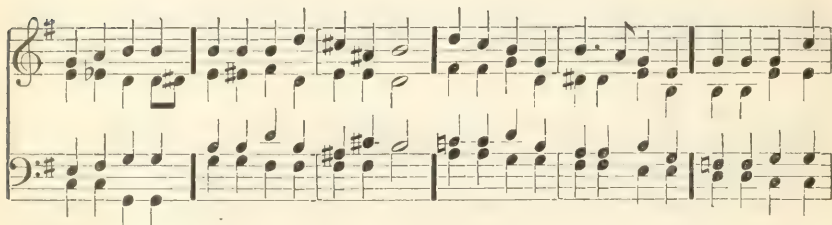
Sanctuary

8s&7sD.

J. B. DYKES



1 Hark! the sound of holy voices, Chanting at the crystal sea,—“Al-le-lu-ia,



Alleluia, Alleluia, Lord, to Thee!” Multitude, which none can number,
Like the stars in



glory stands, Clad in white apparel, holding Palms of vict'ry in their hands.

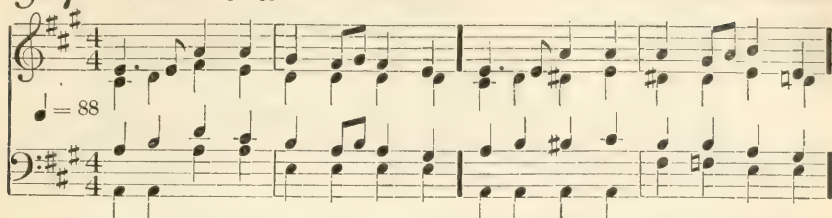
2 Marching with Thy Cross their banner, 3 Now they reign in heavenly glory,
They have triumphed following Now they walk in golden light,
Thee, the Captain of salvation, Now they drink, as from a river,
Thee, their Saviour and their King; Holy-bliss and infinite;
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffered; Love and peace they taste forever,
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they died, And all truth and knowledge see
And by death to life immortal In the Beatific Vision
They were born, and glorified. Of the Blessed Trinity. Amen.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH *ad.*

THE LIFE EVERLASTING

517 Heavenly Praise 8s & 7s 6l.

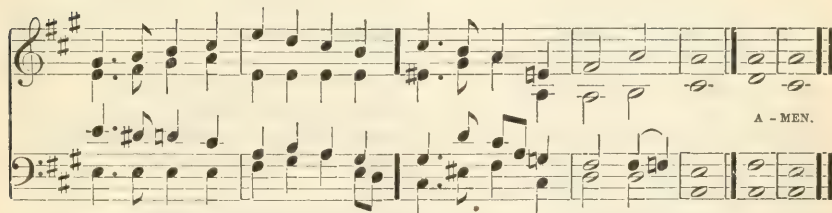
J. B. CALKIN



1 Upward where the stars are burning, Si-lent, si - lent in their turn-ing,



Round the nev - er changing pole; Upward, where the sky is brightest,



Upward, where the blue is lightest, Lift I now my long-ing soul.

2 Far above that arch of gladness,
Far beyond these clouds of sadness,
Are the many mansions fair.
Far from pain and sin and folly,
In that palace of the holy,
I would find my mansion there.

4 Where the Lamb on high is seated,
By ten thousand voices greeted:
Lord of lords, and King of kings.
Son of man, they crown, they crown Him,
Son of God, they own, they own Him,
With His name the palace rings.

3 Where the glory brightly dwelleth,
Where the new song sweetly swelleth,
And the discord never comes;
Where life's stream is ever laving,
And the palm is ever waving,
That must be the home of homes.

5 Blessing, honor, without measure,
Heavenly riches, earthly treasure,
Lay we at His blessed feet.
Poor the praise that now we render,
Loud shall be our voices yonder,
When before His throne we meet.

Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR

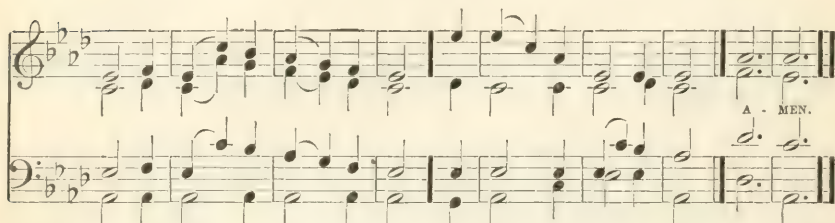
THE LIFE EVERLASTING.

518 Leighton S.M.

H. W. GREATORREX



1 For - ev - er with the Lord; A - men, so let it be, Life



from the dead is in that word; 'Tis im - mor - tal - i - ty.

2 Here in the body pent,
Absent from Him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

3 My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near
At times, to faith's foreseeing eye,
Thy golden gates appear!

4 Ah! then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,

The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem, above!

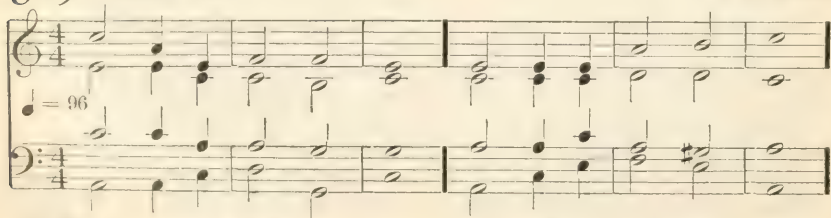
5 Be Thou at my right hand,
Then can I never fail;
Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand,
Fight, and I must prevail.

6 So when my latest breath
Shall rend the vail in twain,
By death I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY *ad.*

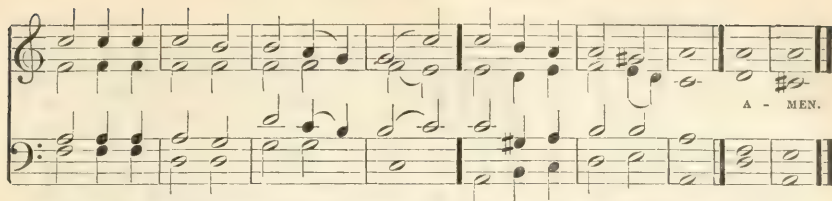
519 Lyle S.M.

J. B. WILKES



1 Far from my heav'n-ly home, Far from my Fa-ther's breast,

THE LIFE EVERLASTING



A - MEN.

Fainting I cry "blest Spir-it, come! And speed me to my rest."

2 Upon the willows long
My harp has silent hung;
How should I sing a cheerful song,
Till Thou inspire my tongue?

4 To thee, to thee I press,
A dark and toilsome road;
When shall I pass the wilderness,
And reach the saint's abode?

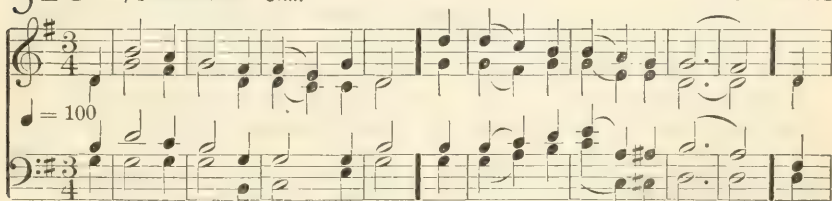
3 My spirit homeward turns,
And fain would thither flee;
My heart, O Sion, droops and yearns,
When I remember thee.

5 God of my life, be near!
On Thee my hopes I cast:
O guide me through the desert here
And bring me home at last! Amen.

H. F. LITE *ab.*

520 Belmont C.M.

SAMUEL WEBBE



1 When I can read my ti - tle clear To mansions in the skies, I



A - MEN.

bid fare-well to ev - ery fear, And wipe my weep-ing eyes.

2 Should earth against my soul engage, May I but safely reach my home,
And fiery darts be hurl'd, My God, my heaven, my all.
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

4 There shall I bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest,
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast. Amen.

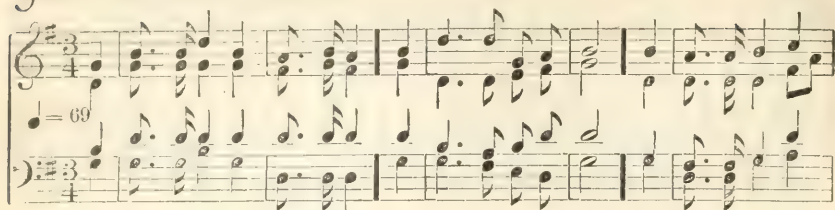
3 Let cares like a wild deluge come,
And storms of sorrow fall,

ISAAC WATTS

THE LIFE EVERLASTING

521 Woodland 8.6.8.8.6.

N. D. GOULD



1 There is an hour of peaceful rest, To mourning wanderers given; There is a joy for



souls distressed, A balm for every wounded breast: 'Tis found alone in Heaven.

2 There is a home for weary souls,
By sin and sorrow driven,
When tossed 'on life's tempestuous
shoals,

Where storms arise and ocean rolls,
And all is dear but Heaven.

3 There faith lifts up her cheerful eye,
To brighter prospects given;

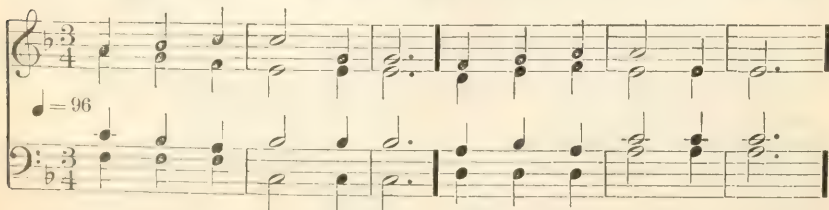
And views the tempest passing by,
The evening shadows quickly fly,
And all serene—in Heaven.

4 There fragrant flowers immortal bloom,
And joys supreme are given;
There rays divine disperse the gloom;
Beyond the confines of the tomb
Appears the dawn of Heaven. Amen.

W. B. TAPPAN *alt.*

522 St. Paul's College S.M.

GEORGE LOMAS



1 One sweet - ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er,—

THE LIFE EVERLASTING



Nearer my home, to-day, am I Than e'er I've been be-fore;

- | | |
|--|---|
| 2 Nearer my Father's house,
Where many mansions be; | 4 Nearer that hidden stream,
Winding through shades of night, |
| Nearer the throne where Jesus reigns,
Nearer the crystal sea; | Rolling its cold, dark waves between
Me and the world of light. |
| 3 Nearer my going home,
Laying my burden down, | 5 Jesus, to Thee I cling:
Strengthen my arm of faith; |
| Leaving my cross of heavy grief,
Wearing my starry crown. | Stay near me while my way-worn feet
Press through the stream of death. |

Amen.

PHOEBE CARY *ab. and alt.*

523 Woolwich S.M.

C. E. KETTLE



1 Come to the land of peace; From shad-ows come a-way;



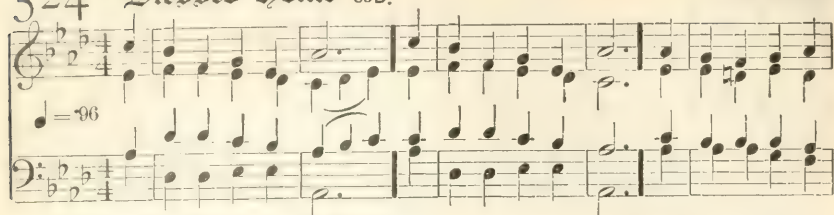
Where all the sounds of weeping cease, And storms no more have sway.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 2 Fear hath no dwelling here;
But pure repose and love
Breathe through the bright, celestial air
The spirit of the dove. | 4 In this divine abode
Change leaves no saddening trace;
Come, trusting spirit, to thy God,
Thy holy resting-place. |
| 3 Come to the bright and blest,
Gathered from every land;
For here thy soul shall find its rest
Amid the shining band. | 5 "Come to our peaceful home,"
The saints and angels say,
"Forsake the world, no longer roam;
O wanderer, come away!" Amen. |

Mrs. FELICIA D. HEMANS *ab*

524 Blessed Home 68D.

JOHN STAINER



1 There is a blessed home Beyond this land of woe, Where trials never



come, Nor tears of sorrow flow; Where faith is lost in sight, And patient hope is



crowned, And ev - er - last - ing light Its glo - ry throws around.

2 There is a land of peace,
Good Angels know it well;
Glad songs that never cease
Within its portals swell;
Around its glorious Throne
Ten thousand Saints adore
Christ, with the Father One
And Spirit, evermore.

3 O joy all joys beyond,
To see the Lamb who died,
And count each sacred wound
In Hands, and Feet, and Side;

To give to Him the praise
Of every triumph won,
And sing through endless days
The great things He hath done.

4 Look up, ye saints of God,
Nor fear to tread below
The path your Saviour trod
Of daily toil and woe;
Wait but a little while
In uncomplaining love,
His own most gracious smile
Shall welcome you above. Amen.

THE LIFE EVERLASTING

525 Himmel 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN

♩ = 108

The first system of the musical score for 'Himmel' is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The tempo is marked as 108 beats per minute.

1 We are but strangers here, Heaven is our home; Earth is a

The second system of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It maintains the same key signature and time signature.

desert drear, Heaven is our home. Danger and sorrow stand Round us on

The third system of the musical score concludes the piece. It features a final cadence in the treble staff and a sustained bass line. The tempo marking 'A - MEN.' is placed above the final measure.

ev-ery hand, Heaven is our fatherland, Heaven is our home.

2 What though the tempests rage?

Heaven is our home;

Short is our pilgrimage,

Heaven is our home.

And Time's wild wintry blast

Soon shall be overpast,

We shall reach home at last,

Heaven is our home.

3 There at our Saviour's side,

Heaven is our home;

May we be glorified,

Heaven is our home.

There are the good and blest,

Those we love most and best,

Grant us with them to rest,

Heaven is our home.

4 Grant us to murmur not,

Heaven is our home;

Whate'er our earthly lot,

Heaven is our home.

Grant us at last to stand

There at Thine own right hand,

Jesus, in Fatherland:

Heaven is our home. Amen.

T. R. TAYLOR

THE LIFE EVERLASTING

526 Castle Rising C.M.D.

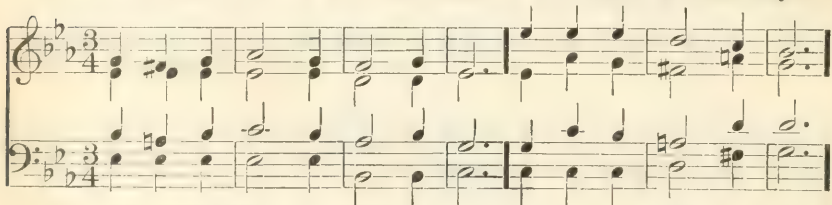
F. A. J. HERVEY



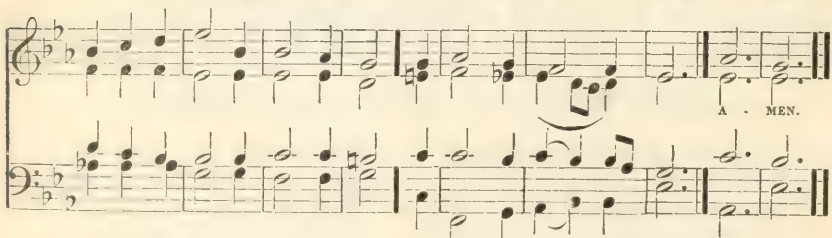
1 The rosate hues of ear - ly dawn, The brightness of the day,



The crim - son of the sun - set sky, How fast they fade a - way!



Oh, for the pearl - y gates of heaven, Oh, for the gold - en floor,



Oh, for the Sun of righteousness, That setteth nev - er - more!

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>2 The highest hopes we cherish here,
How fast they tire and faint;
How many a spot defiles the robe
That wraps an earthly saint!
Oh, for a heart that never sins,
Oh, for a soul washed white,
Oh, for a voice to praise our King,
Nor weary day nor night.</p> | <p>3 Here faith is ours, and heavenly hope,
And grace to lead us higher;
But there are perfectness and peace
Beyond our best desire.
Oh, by Thy love and anguish, Lord,
Oh, by Thy life laid down,
Oh, that we fall not from Thy grace,
Nor cast away our crown. Amen.</p> |
|--|--|

Mrs. C. F. ALEXANDER

THE LIFE EVERLASTING

527 St. Marguerite C.M.

E. C. WALKER



1 There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign,



In - fi-nite day excludes the night, And pleasures banish pain.

2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.

3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.

4 But tim'rous mortals start and shrink,
To cross this narrow sea:
And linger shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

5 Oh, could we make our doubts remove,
These gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love,
With unclouded eyes.

6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,—
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood
Should fright us from the shore. Amen.

528 Licht von Licht C.M.

RICHARD REDHEAD



1 O moth-er, dear Je - ru - sa - lem, When shall I come to thee?



When shall my sorrows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?

PART I.

- 2 O happy harbor of the saints,
O sweet and pleasant soil,
In thee no sorrow may be found,
No grief, no care, no toil!
- 3 Thy walls are made of precious
stones,
Thy bulwarks diamonds square,
Thy gates are of right orient pearl,
Exceeding rich and rare.
- 4 Thy gardens and thy gallant walls
Continually are green;
There grow such sweet and pleasant
flowers
As nowhere else are seen.
- 5 Quite through the streets with silver
sound
The Flood of Life doth flow;
Upon whose banks on every side,
The Wood of Life doth grow.
- 6 Jerusalem, my happy home!
Would God I were in thee!
Would God my woes were at an end,
Thy joys that I might see. Amen.

PART II.

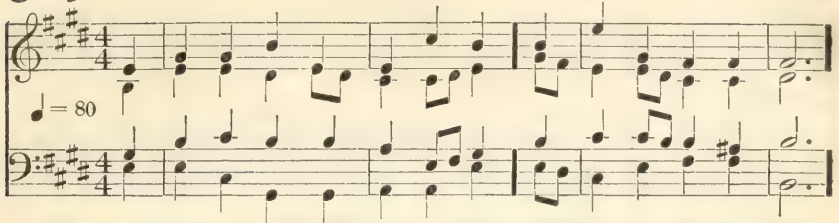
- 1 Ah, my sweet home, Jerusalem,
Would God I were in thee!
Would God my woes were at an end,
Thy joys that I might see!
- 2 Thy saints are crowned with glory
great,
They see God face to face;
They triumph still, they still rejoice;
Most happy is their case.
- 3 We that are here in banishment
Continually do moan;
We sigh and sob, we weep and wail,
Perpetually we groan.
- 4 But there they live in such delight,
Such pleasure and such play,
As that to them a thousand years
Doth seem as yesterday.
- 5 Jerusalem, my happy home!
Would God I were in thee!
Would God my woes were at an end,
Thy joys that I might see. Amen.

FRANCIS BAKER *ab.*

THE LIFE EVERLASTING

529 Southwell C M.

H. S. IRONS



1 Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Name ev - er dear to me,



When shall my la - bors have an end In joy, and peace, and thee?

2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold?

Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

3 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know:
Blest seats! through rude and stormy scenes
I onward press to you.

4 Why should I shrink from pain and woe,
Or feel at death dismay?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.

5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

6 Jerusalem, my happy home,
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labors have an end,
When I thy joys shall see. Amen.

THE LIFE EVERLASTING

530 Christ Church 6.6.6.6.8.8.

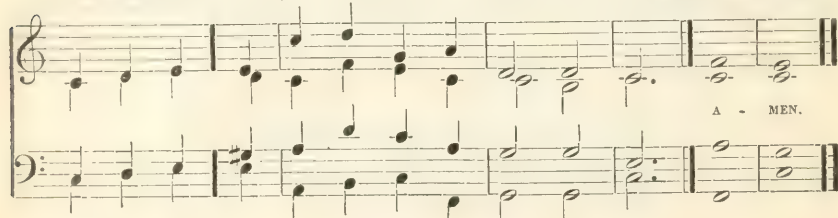
CHARLES STEGGALL



1 Je - ru - sa - lem on high My song and cit - y is, My



home whene'er I die, The cen - tre of my bliss: O happy place! when



shall I be, My God, with Thee, to see Thy face?

2 There dwells my Lord, my King,
Judged here unfit to live:
There angels to Him sing,
And lowly homage give.
O happy place! when shall I be,
My God, with Thee, to see Thy face?

3 The patriarchs of old
There from their travels cease:
The prophets there behold
Their longed-for Prince of Peace.
O happy place! when shall I be,
My God, with Thee, to see Thy face?

4 The Lord's apostles there
I might with joy behold;
The harpers I might hear
Harping on harps of gold.

O happy place! when shall I be,
My God, with Thee, to see Thy face?

5 The bleeding martyrs, they
Within those courts are found,
Clothed in their white array,
Their scars with glory crowned.
O happy place! when shall I be,
My God, with Thee, to see Thy face?

6 Ah me! ah me! that I
In Kedar's tents here stay!
No place like that on high;
Lord, thither guide my way!
O happy place! when shall I be,
My God, with Thee, to see Thy face?

Amen.

SAMUEL CROSSMAN

THE LIFE EVERLASTING

531 Pearsall 7s&6sD.

ST. GALL. CATH. GESANGBUCH



1 The world is very e - vil, The times are waxing late, Be sober and keep



vig - il, The Judge is at the gate; The Judge who comes in mercy, The



Judge who comes with might, Who comes to end the evil,
Who comes to crown the right.

2 Arise, arise, good Christian,
Let right to wrong succeed;
Let penitential sorrow
To heavenly gladness lead;
To light that has no evening,
That knows nor moon nor sun,
The light so new and golden,
The light that is but one.

3 O Home of fadeless splendor,
Of flowers that fear no thorn,
Where they shall dwell as children
Who here as exiles mourn;
'Midst power that knows no limit,
Where wisdom has no bound,
The beatific vision
Shall glad the saints around.

4 O happy, holy portion,
Refecation for the blest,
True vision of true beauty,
True cure of the distressed;
Strive, man, to win that glory;
Toil, man, to gain that light;
Send hope before to grasp it,
Till hope be lost in sight.

5 O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessed country
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.

THE LIFE EVERLASTING

532 St. Alphege 7s&6s

H. J. GAUNTLETT



1 Brief life is here our por - tion, Brief sor - row, short-lived care;



The life that knows no end - ing, The tear-less life, is there.

2 O happy retribution!

Short toil, eternal rest;

For mortals and for sinners

A mansion with the blest!

3 And now we fight the battle,

But then shall wear the crown

Of full and everlasting

And passionless renown.

4 But He whom now we trust in

Shall then be seen and known;

And they that know and see Him,

Shall have Him for their own.

5 The morning shall awaken,

The shadows shall decay,

And each true-hearted servant

Shall shine as doth the day.

6 There God our King and Portion,

In fulness of His grace,

Shall we behold forever,

And worship face to face.

7 Exult, O dust and ashes,

The Lord shall be thy part;

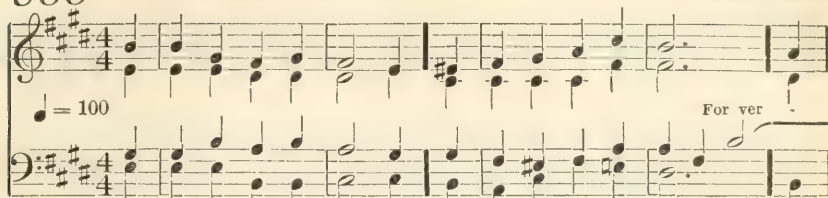
His only, His for ever,

Thou shalt be, and thou art! Amen.

THE LIFE EVERLASTING

533 St. Anselm 7s&6sD.

JOSEPH BARNBY



1 For thee, O dear, dear country, Mine eyes their vigils keep; For



very love, beholding Thy happy name, they weep. The mention of Thy glory



Is unction to the breast, And medicine in sickness, And love, and life, and rest.

2 With jasper glow Thy bulwarks,
Thy streets with emeralds blaze;
The sardius and the topaz
Unite in Thee their rays;
Thine ageless walls are bonded
With amethyst unpriced;
The saints build up its fabric,
And the corner-stone is Christ.

3 The Cross is all Thy splendor
The Crucified thy praise;
His laud and benediction,
Thy ransomed people raise:
Jesus, the Crown and Beauty,
True God and Man, they sing;
The never-failing garden,—
The garden of their King.

4 Thou hast no shore, fair ocean!
Thou hast no time, bright day!
Dear fountain of refreshment
To pilgrims far away!
Upon the Rock of Ages
They raise Thy holy tower;
Thine is the victor's laurel,
And Thine the golden dower.

5 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest:
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.

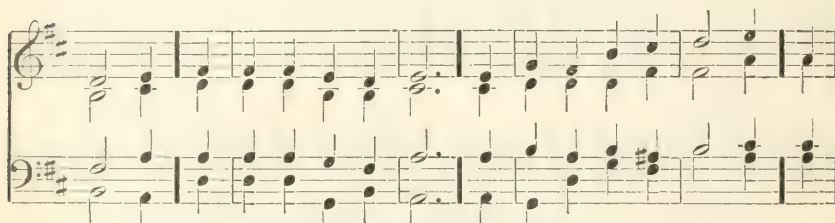
THE LIFE EVERLASTING

534 Ewing 7s&6sD.

ALEXANDER EWING



1 Je - rusalem the golden, With milk and honey blest; Beneath thy contem-



pla-tion Sink heart and voice oppressed: I know not, oh, I know not, What



joys await us there, What radiancy of glory, What bliss beyond compare!

2 They stand, those halls of Sion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng:
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene,
The pastures of the blessed
Are decked in glorious sheen.

3 There is the throne of David,
And there, from care released,
The song of them that triumph,
The shout of them that feast;

And they, who with their Leader
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

4 O sweet and blessed country
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessed country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.

ST. BERNARD TR. NEALE

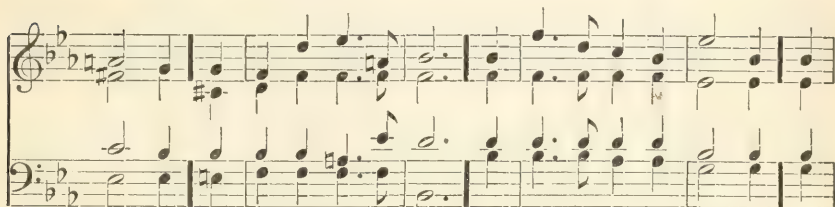
SUNDAY

535 Bonner 7s&6sD.

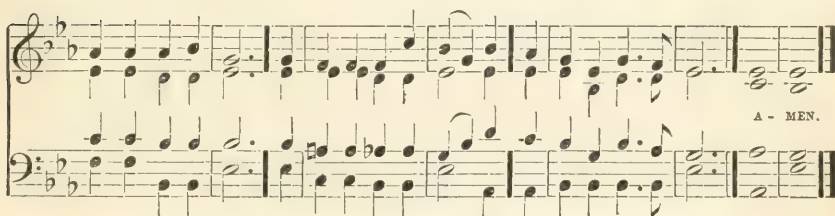
ROBERT BONNER



1 O day of rest and gladness, O day of joy and light, O balm of care and



sad-ness, Most beauti-ful, most bright! On Thee the high and lowly, Bend-



ing before the throne, Sing, Holy, Holy, Holy, To the Great Three in One!

2 On Thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth:
On Thee for our salvation,
Christ rose from depths of earth;
On Thee, our Lord victorious,
The Spirit sent from Heaven,
And thus on Thee, most glorious
A triple light was given.

3 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,

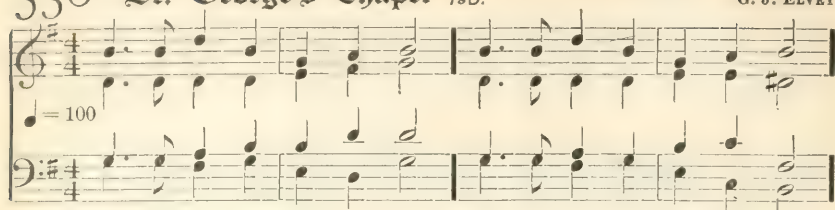
Where gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

4 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest:
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father and to Son:
The church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One. Amen.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH ab.

536 St. George's Chapel 78D.

G. J. ELVEY



1 Pleas-ant are Thy courts a - bove, In the land of light and love;



Pleas-ant are Thy courts be - low, In this land of sin and woe.



Oh, my spir - it longs and faints For the con-verse of Thy saints,



For the brightness of Thy face, King of Glo - ry, God of grace.

2 Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy Altars, O Most High;
Happier souls that find a rest
In our Heavenly Father's breast!
Like the wandering dove, that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.

3 Happy souls! their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies:
On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach Thy throne at length,
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

SUNDAY

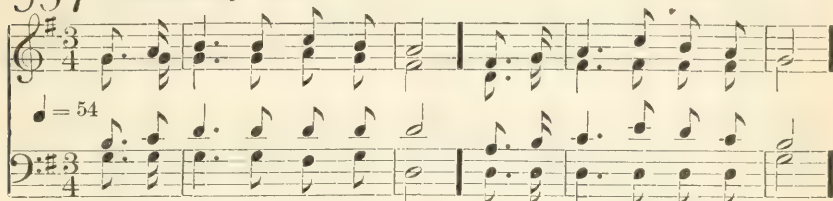
4 Lord, be mine this prize to win!
Guide me through a world of sin:
Keep me by Thy saving grace;
Give me at Thy side a place;

Sun and shield alike Thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart!
Grace and glory flow from Thee;
Shower, oh, shower them, Lord, on me.
Amen.

H. F. LYTE

537 Sabbath *7s6l.*

LOWELL MASON *alt.*



1 Safe-ly through an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way;



Let us now a bless-ing seek, Wait-ing in His courts to - day;



Day of all the week the best, Emblem of e - ter - nal rest.

2 While we pray for pardoning grace
Through the dear Redeemer's Name,
Show Thy reconciled face,
Take away our sin and shame,
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in Thee.

While we in Thy house appear:
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

3 Here we come Thy Name to praise;
Let us feel Thy presence near;
May Thy glory meet our eyes

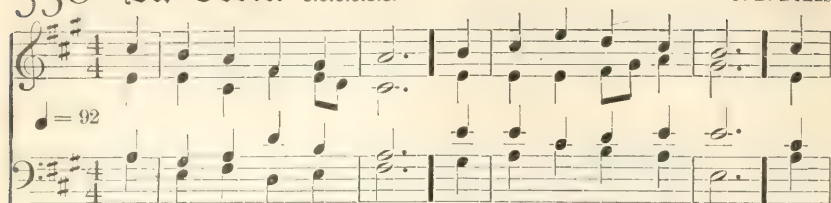
4 May Thy gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound;
Bring relief for all complaints:
Thus let all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we rest in Thee above. Amen.

JOHN NEWTON *ab. and alt.*

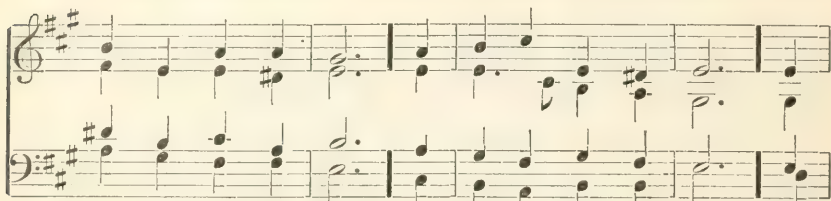
TIMES AND SEASONS

538 *St. Godric* 6.6.6.6.8.8.

J. B. DYKES



1 For thee we long and pray, O bless-ed Sab-bath morn! And



all the week we say, O when wilt thou re - turn? Come,



A - MEN.

come away, day of glad rest, Of days the best, sweet Sabbath day.

2 Thou tellest us how Christ,
Arose and left tomb;
And all the week we say,
O! when will Sabbath come?
Come, come away, etc.

3 Thou tellest of a rest,
A peaceful, happy home,
Where all the saints are blest,
O! when will Sabbath come?
Come, come away, etc. Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR

539 *Belmont* C.M.

SAMUEL WEBER



1 Blest day of God, most calm, most bright, The first and best of days; The

SUNDAY



laborer's rest, the saint's delight, A day of mirth and praise.

2 My Saviour's face did make thee shine,
His rising did thee raise:

This made thee heavenly and divine
Beyond the common days.

4 My Lord on thee His name did fix,
Which makes thee rich and gay:

Amid His golden candlesticks
My Saviour walks this day.

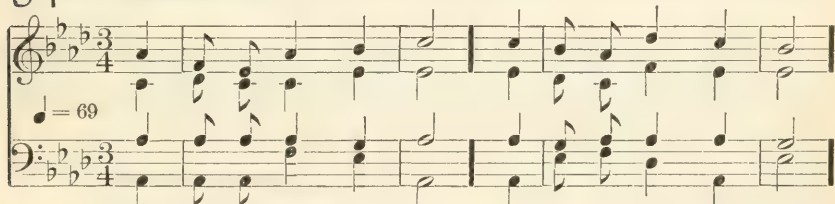
3 The first-fruits do a blessing prove
To all the sheaves behind;
And they that do a Sabbath love
A happy week shall find.

5 This day must I 'fore God appear,
For, Lord, the day is Thine:
O let me spend it in Thy fear,
Then shall the day be mine. Amen.

JOHN MASON

540 Lisbon S.M.

DANIEL READ



1 Wel-come, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise!



Wel-come to this re-viv-ing breast, And these rejoicing eyes!

2 The King himself comes near,
And feasts His saints to-day;
Here may we sit, and see Him here,
And love, and praise, and pray.

Is sweeter than ten thousand days
Within the tents of sin.

3 One day, amid the place
Where my dear Lord hath been,

4 My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,
And sit and sing herself away
To everlasting bliss. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS

TIMES AND SEASONS

541 *York* C.M.

SCOTCH PSALTER



1 This is the day the Lord hath made; He calls the hours His own:



Let heaven re-joyce, let earth be glad, And praise surround the throne.

2 To-day He rose, and left the dead,
And Satan's empire fell,
To-day the saints His triumph spread,
And all His wonders tell.

4 Blest be the Lord who comes to men
With messages of grace;
Who comes, in God His Father's name,
To save our sinful race.

3 Hosanna to th' anointed King,
To David's holy Son:
Help us, O Lord! descend, and bring
Salvation from Thy throne.

5 Hosanna in the highest strains
The Church on earth can raise;
The highest heavens, in which He reigns,
Shall give Him nobler praise. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS

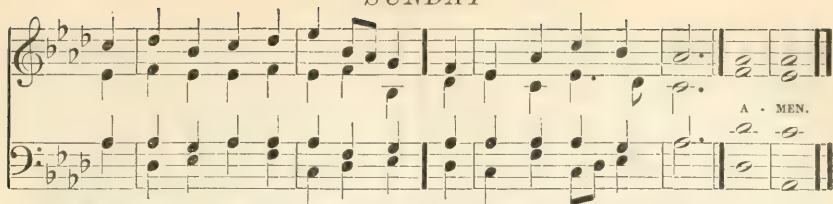
542 *St. Stephen* C.M.

WILLIAM JONES



1 A - gain the Lord of life and light A-wakes the kindling ray,

SUNDAY



Un-seals the eye-lids of the morn, And pours increasing day.

2 O what a night was that which wrapt Let gladness dwell in every heart,
The heathen world in gloom! And praise on every tongue.

O what a sun, which broke this day
Triumphant from the tomb!

4 Ten thousand differing lips shall join
To hail this welcome morn,
Which scatters blessings from its wings
To nations yet unborn. Amen.

3 This day be grateful homage paid,
And loud hosannas sung;

ANNA L. BARBAULD *ab.*

543 Mornington S.M.

LORD MORNINGTON



1 Sweet is the work, O Lord, Thy glo - rious name to sing,



To praise, and pray, to hear Thy word, And grateful offerings bring.

2 Sweet, at the dawning light,
Thy boundless love to tell:
And when approach the shades of
night,
Still on the theme to dwell.

With those who love and serve Thee
best,
And in Thy name rejoice.

3 Sweet, on this day of rest,
To join in heart and voice

4 To songs of praise and joy,
Be every Sabbath given,
That such may be our blest employ
Eternally in heaven. Amen.

HARRIET AUBER

TIMES AND SEASONS

544 Old 148th 6.6.6.6.8.8.

WILLIAM CROFT



1 Wel-come, delight-ful morn, Thou day of sa-cred rest; I



hail thy kind return;—Lord, make these moments blest: From the low train of



mor-tal toys I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys.

2 Now may the King descend,
And fill His throne of grace:
Thy sceptre, Lord, extend,
While saints address Thy face;
Let sinners feel Thy quickening word,
And learn to know and fear the Lord.

3 Descend, celestial Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers,
Disclose a Saviour's love,
And bless these sacred hours;
Then shall my soul new life obtain,
Nor Sabbaths e'er be spent in vain.

Amen.

HAYWARD JOHN DOBELL'S COLL.

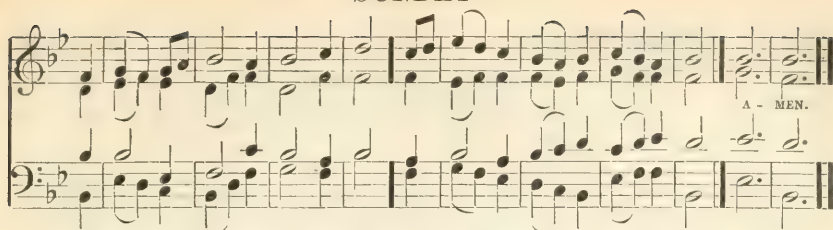
545 Warcham L.M.

WILLIAM KNAPP



1 Lord of the Sabbath, hear our vows, On this Thy day, in this Thy house;

SUNDAY



And own as grateful sac-ri-fice The songs which from the desert rise.

2 Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love; 4 No rude alarms of raging foes;
But there's a nobler rest above: No cares to break the long repose;
To that our laboring souls aspire No midnight shade, no clouded sun
With ardent hope and strong desire. But sacred, high, eternal noon.

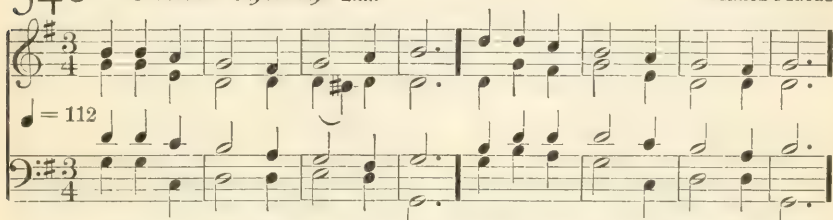
3 No more fatigue, no more distress, 5 O long-expected day, begin;
Nor sin, nor hell, shall reach the place; Dawn on these realms of woe and sin:
No groans to mingle with the songs Fain would we leave this weary road,
Which warble from immortal tongues. And sleep in death, to rest with God.

Amen.

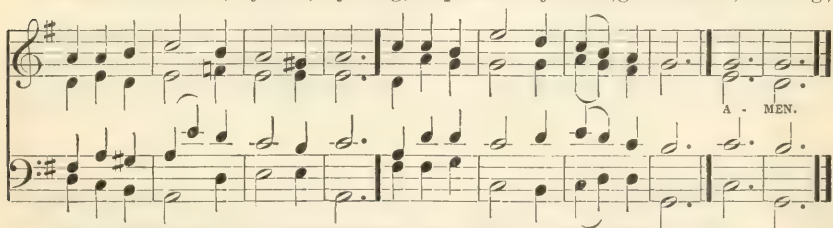
PHILIP DODDRIDGE *alt.*

IGNACE FLEYEL

546 Grace Church L.M.



1 Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise Thy name, give thanks, and sing;



To show Thy love by morning light, And talk of all Thy truth at night.

2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest; 4 Lord, I shall share a glorious part,
No mortal care shall seize my breast: When grace hath well refined my heart,
Oh, may my heart in tune be found, And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like David's harp of solemn sound! Like holy oil to cheer my head.

3 My heart shall triumph in my Lord, 5 Then shall I see, and hear, and know,
And bless His works and bless His word: All I desired or wished below;
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine! And every power find sweet employ,
In that eternal world of joy. Amen.

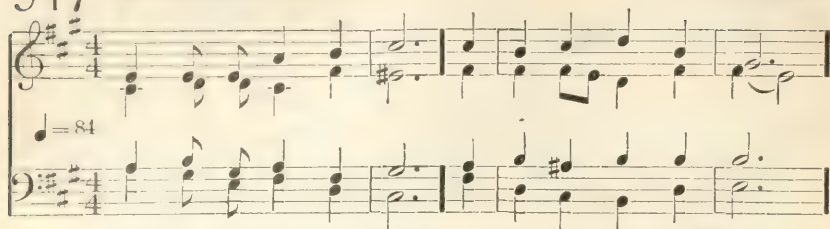
How deep Thy counsels! how divine!

ISAAC WATTS *ab.*

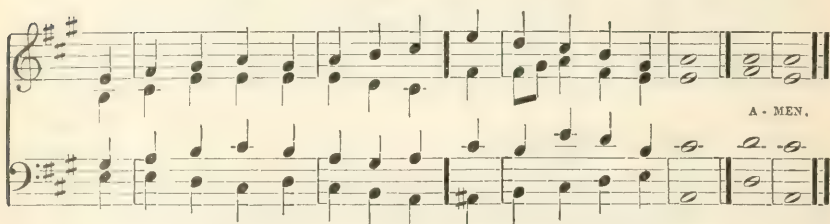
TIMES AND SEASONS

547 *Domenica* S.M.

H. S. OAKLEY



1 This is the day of Light! Let there be light to - day!



O Dayspring, rise up - on our night, And chase its gloom away.

2 This is the day of Rest!

Our failing strength renew;
On weary brain and troubled breast
Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.

4 This is the day of Prayer!

Let earth to heaven draw near;
Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there:
Come down to meet us here.

3 This is the day of Peace!

Thy Peace our spirits fill!
Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease:
The waves of strife be still.

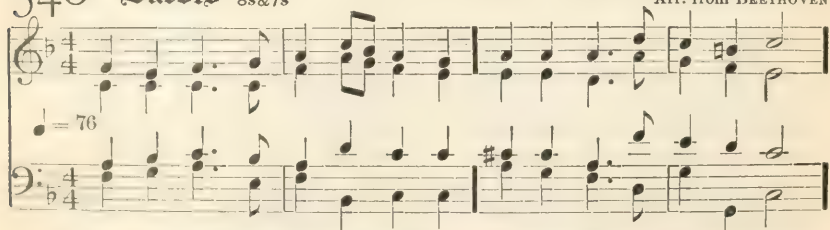
5 This is the First of days!

Send forth Thy quickening breath,
And wake dead souls to love and praise,
O Vanquisher of Death! Amen.

JOHN ELLERTON

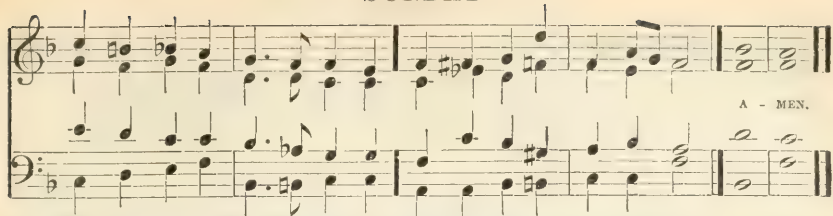
548 *Sardis* 8s & 7s

ATT. from BEETHOVEN



1 May the grace of Christ our Saviour, And the Father's boundless love,
2 Thus may we a - bide in un - ion With each oth - er and the Lord,

SUNDAY



A - MEN.

With the Ho-ly Spir-it's fa-vor, Rest up-on us from above.

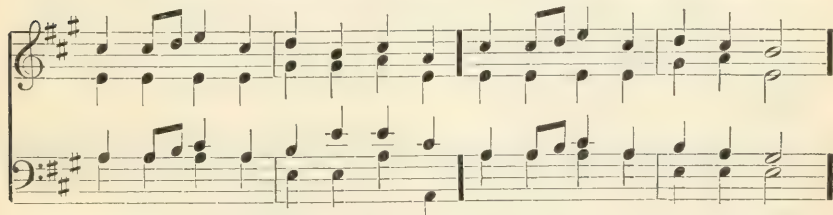
And possess, in sweet communion, Joys which earth cannot afford. Amen.

JOHN NEWTON

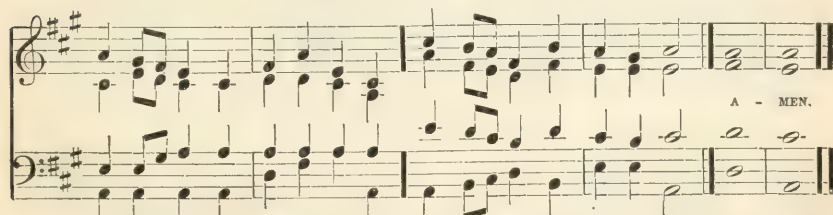
549 Dismissal 8s7s&4



1 Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;



Let us each, Thy love pos-sessing, Triumph in re-deem-ing grace:



A - MEN.

O refresh us, O refresh us, Traveling through this wilderness.

2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For Thy gospel's joyful sound:
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound;
May Thy presence
With us evermore be found.

3 So, whene'er the signal's given,
Us from earth to call away,
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey,
May we ever
Reign with Christ in endless day.

Amen.

JOHN FAWCETT

TIMES AND SEASONS

550 Morning Hymn L.M.

F. H. BARTHOLEMON



1 A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly stage of du - ty run :



Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise To pay thy morning sac - ri - fice.

2 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart, Guard my first springs of thought and
And with the angels bear thy part, will,
Who all night long unwearied sing And with Thyself my spirit fill.
High praise to the Eternal King.

3 All praise to Thee, who safe hast kept, All I design, or do, or say;
And hast refresh'd me while I slept; That all my powers, with all their might,
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall In Thy sole glory may unite.
wake,

I may of endless light partake.

4 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew,
Disperse my sins as morning dew;

5 Direct, control, suggest this day,

All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

6 Praise God, from whom all blessings
flow,

Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Amen.

THOMAS KEN

551 Hear C.M.

WELSH AIR ATT. AARON WILLIAMS



1 Lord, in the morn-ing Thou shalt hear My voice as-cend-ing high;

MORNING



To Thee will I di-rect my prayer, To Thee lift up mine eye:

- | | |
|---|---|
| 2 Up to the hills, where Christ is gone
To plead for all His saints,
Presenting, at His Father's throne,
Our songs and our complaints. | 4 But to Thy house will I resort,
To taste Thy mercies there;
I will frequent Thy holy court,
And worship in Thy fear. |
| 3 Thou art a God, before whose sight
The wicked shall not stand;
Sinners shall ne'er be Thy delight,
Nor dwell at Thy right hand. | 5 O may Thy Spirit guide my feet
In ways of righteousness;
Make every path of duty straight,
And plain before my face. Amen. |

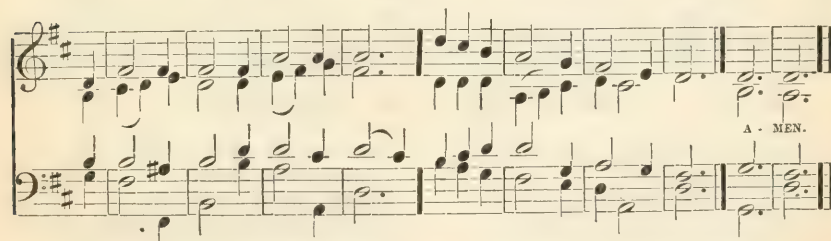
ISAAC WATTS

552 Gibault L.M.

J. B. DYKES



1 O Christ, with each re-turn-ing morn Thine image to our hearts be borne;



O may we ev-er clearly see Our Saviour and our God in Thee.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 2 O hallowed thus be every day;
Let meekness be our morning ray,
And faithful love our noon-day light,
And hope our sunset, calm and bright. | May guile depart, and discord cease,
And all within be joy and peace. |
| 3 May faith, deep-rooted in the soul,
Subdue our flesh, our minds control: | 4 May He our actions deign to bless,
And loose the bands of wickedness;
From sudden falls our feet defend,
And guide us safely to the end. Amen. |

AMBROSE OF MILAN TR. CHANDLER *ab. and alt.*

TIMES AND SEASONS

553 Haydn 8.4.7.D.

Arr. from HAYDN



1 Come, my soul, thou must be wak-ing! Now is breaking, O'er the



earth an - oth - er day: Come to Him who made this



splendor, See thou render All thy fee - ble strength can pay.

2 Gladly hail the sun returning:
Ready burning
Be the incense of thy powers:
For the night is safely ended;
God hath tended
With His care thy helpless hours.

4 Only God's free gifts abuse not,
Light refuse not,
But His Spirit's voice obey;
Thou with Him shalt dwell, beholding
Light enfolding
All things in unclouded day.

3 Pray that He may prosper ever
Each endeavor,
When thine aim is good and true;
But that He may ever thwart thee,
And convert thee,
When thou evil wouldst pursue.

5 Glory, honor, exaltation,
Adoration,
Be to the eternal One:
To the Father, Son, and Spirit,
Laud and merit,
While unending ages run. Amen.

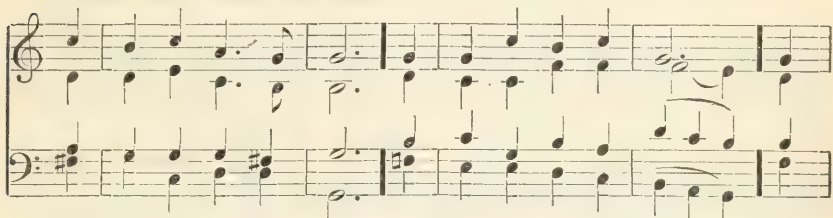
MORNING

554 Laudes Domini 6s6L.

JOSEPH BARNEY



1 When morning gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries,



May Je - sus Christ be praised. A - like at work and prayer To



Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised.

2 To Thee, my God above,
I cry with glowing love,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
This song of sacred joy,
It never seems to cloy,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

3 Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Or fades my earthly bliss?
My comfort still is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

4 When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

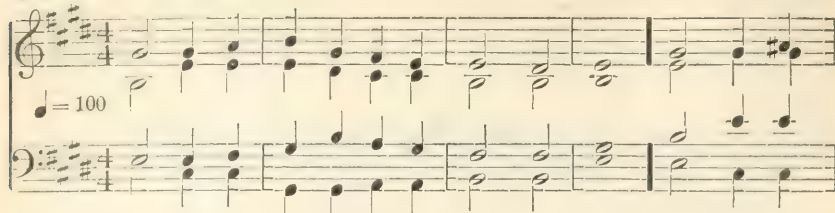
5 When sleep her balm denies,
My silent spirit sighs,
May Jesus Christ be praised.
The night becomes as day,
When from the heart we say,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

6 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised;
Be this th' eternal song
Through all the ages on,
May Jesus Christ be praised. Amen.

GERMAN TR. CASWALL

555 Bethsaida 10s

JOSEPH BARNBY



1 Fa - ther, a - gain in Je - sus' Name we meet, And bow in



penitence beneath Thy feet: A - gain to Thee our feeble voices



raise, To sue for mer - cy at the throne of grace.

2 O we would bless Thee for Thy ceaseless care,
And all Thy works from day to day declare!
Is not our life with hourly mercies crowned?
Does not Thine arm encircle us around?

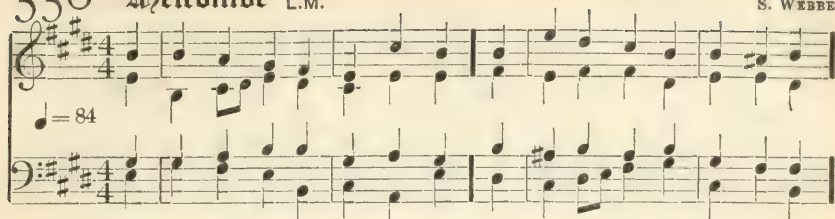
3 We are unworthy of Thy boundless love,
Too oft with careless feet from Thee we rove;
But now, encouraged by Thy voice, we come,
Returning sinners to a Father's home.

4 Oh, by His Name in whom all fulness dwells,
Oh, by His love which every love excels,
Oh, by His Blood so freely shed for sin,
Open blest Mercy's gate, and take us in! Amen.

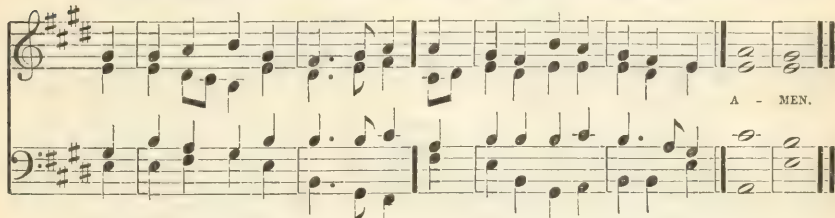
MORNING

556 **Welcombe** L.M.

S. WEBBE



1 O time-ly hap-py, time-ly wise, Hearts that with rising morn a-rise!



Eyes that the beam celestial view, Which evermore makes all things new!

2 New every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove;
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restored to life and power and thought.

3 New mercies each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven;
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

4 If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

5 Old friends, old scenes will lovelier be,
As more of heaven in each we see:
Some softening gleam of love and prayer
Shall dawn on every cross and care.

6 The trivial round, the common task,
Would furnish all we ought to ask:
Room to deny ourselves; a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

7 Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love,
Fit us for perfect rest above;
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray. Amen.

JOHN KEBLE

TIMES AND SEASONS

557 *Seymour* 7s

FROM VON WEBER

1 Soft-ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;

Free from care, from labor free, Lord, I would commune with Thee.

2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye
Naught escapes without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault, and secret sin.

3 Soon, for me, the light of day
Shall forever pass away;
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee:

4 Thou who, sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity;
Then from Thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye. Amen.

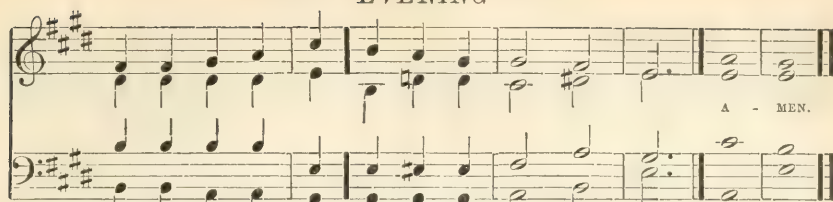
G. W. DOANE

558 *Freude* 6s & 4s

E. J. HOPKINS

1 The sun is sink-ing fast, The day - light dies; Let

EVENING



love a-wake, and pay Her evening sac - ri - fice.

2 As Christ upon the Cross
In death inclined,
And to His Father's hands
His parting soul resigned;

3 So now herself my soul
Would wholly give
Into His sacred charge,
In whom all spirits live.

4 So now beneath His eye
Would calmly rest,

Without a wish or thought
Abiding in the breast;

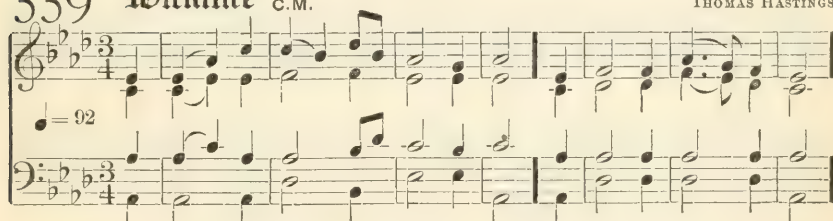
5 Save that His will be done,
Whate'er betide;
Dead to herself, and dead
In Him to all beside.

6 O, blessed Trinity,
One Lord divine!

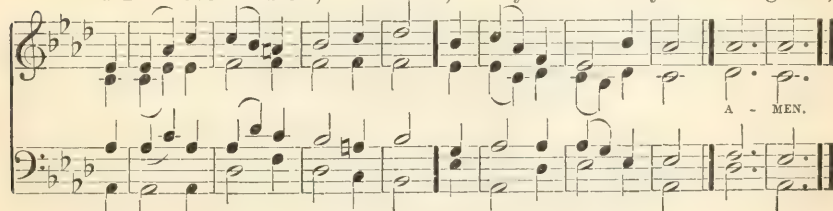
Thine may I ever be,
And Thou for ever mine. Amen.
LATIN HYMN 18TH CENT. TR. CASWALL *ab.*

559 Wickliffe C.M.

THOMAS HASTINGS



1 I love to steal, a - while, a - way From ev-ery cumbering care,



And spend the hours of setting day In humble, grateful prayer.

2 I love, in solitude, to shed
The penitential tear;
And all his promises to plead,
Where none but God can hear.

3 I love to think on mercies past,
And future good implore;
And all my cares and sorrows cast
On Him whom I adore.

4 I love, by faith, to take a view
Of brighter scenes in heaven;
The prospect doth my strength renew
While here by tempests driven.

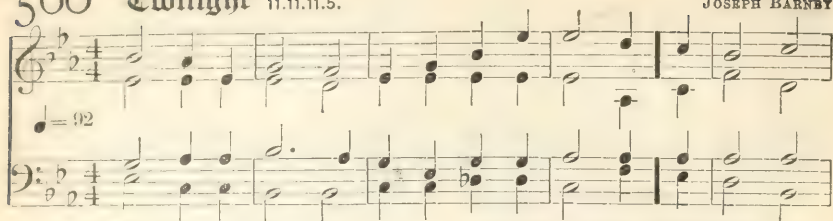
5 Thus, when life's toilsome day is o'er,
May its departing ray
Be calm as this impressive hour,
And lead to endless day. Amen.

FREDERICK H. BROWN *ab.*

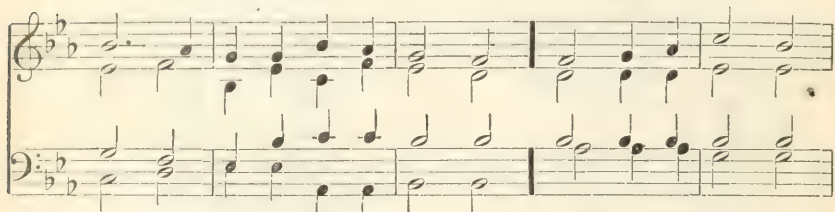
TIMES AND SEASONS

560 **Twilight** 11.11.11.5.

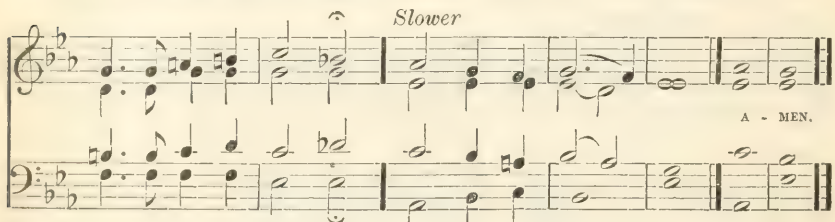
JOSEPH BARNEY



1 Now God be with us, for the night is clos - ing, The light and



dark - ness are of His dis - pos - ing; And 'neath His sha - dow



A - MEN.

we to rest may yield us, For He will shield us.

2 Let evil thoughts and spirits flee before us;
Till morning cometh, watch, O Father, o'er us;
In soul and body Thou from harm defend us,
Thine angels send us.

3 Let holy thoughts be ours when sleep o'ertakes us;
Our earliest thoughts be Thine when morning wakes us:
All day serve Thee; in all that we are doing
Thy praise pursuing.

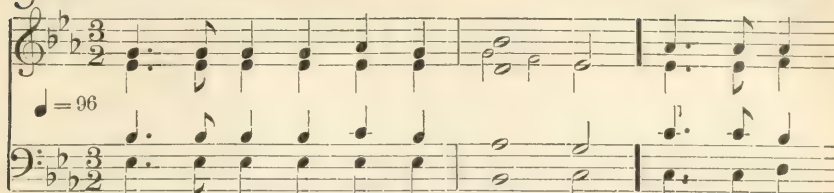
4 We have no refuge; none on earth to aid us
Save Thee, O Father, who Thine own hast made us:
But Thy dear presence will not leave them lonely,
Who seek Thee only.

5 Father, Thy name be praised, Thy kingdom given;
Thy will be done on earth as 'tis in heaven;
Keep us in life; forgive our sins; deliver
Us now and ever. Amen.

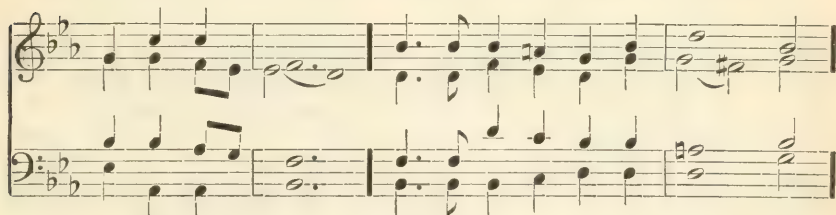
EVENING

561 Guardian 8.7.8.7.7.7.

JOSEPH BARNEY



1 Through the day Thy love hath spared us, Now we lay

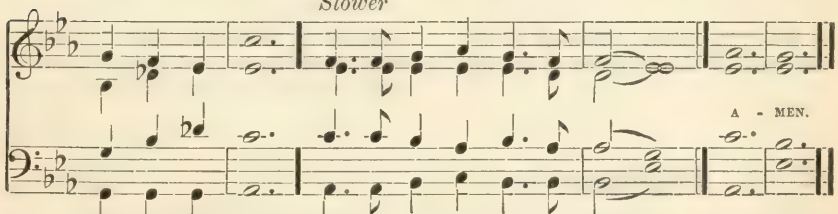


us down to rest; Through the si - lent watches guard us,



Let no foe our peace mo - lest: . . Je - sus, Thou

Slower



our guardian be; Sweet it is to trust in Thee.

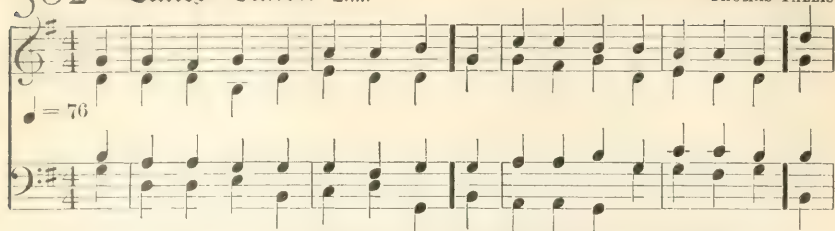
2 Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes,
Us and ours preserve from dangers;
In Thine arms may we repose,
And, when life's short day is past,
Rest with Thee in heaven at last. Amen.

THOMAS KELLY

TIMES AND SEASONS

562 Tallis Canon L.M.

THOMAS TALLIS



1 All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings of the light; Keep



me, oh, keep me, King of kings! Beneath Thine own Almighty wings.

2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
The ill that I this day have done; No powers of darkness me molest.
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 Oh, may my soul on Thee repose, And hymns divine with angels sing,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close! Glory to Thee, eternal King.
Sleep, that may me more vigorous make,
To serve my God when I awake.

4 When in the night I sleepless lie, Praise Him, all creatures here below;
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply; Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

5 Oh, when shall I, in endless day,
Forever chase dark sleep away,
And hymns divine with angels sing,
Glory to Thee, eternal King.

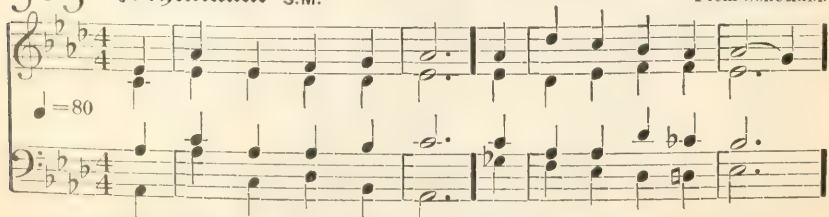
6 Praise God from whom all blessings
flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Amen.

THOMAS KEN *ab.*

563 Schumann S.M.

From SCHUMANN



1 The day is past and gone, Great God, we bow to Thee;

EVENING



A - MEN.

A-gain as shades of night steal on, To Thee for re-fuge flee.

2 Oh, when shall that day come,
Ne'er sinking in the west:
That country and that holy home,
Where none shall break our rest ?

4 Where we, preserved beneath
The shelter of Thy wing,
For evermore Thy praise shall breathe,
And of Thy mercy sing;

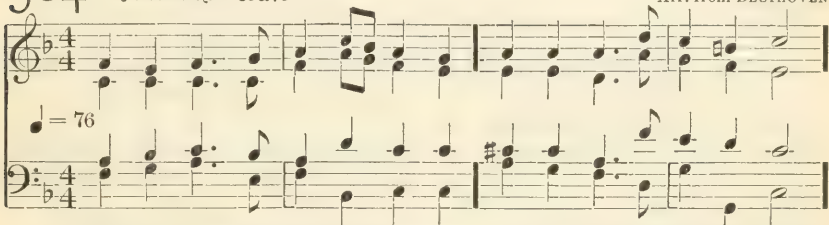
3 Where all things shall be peace,
And pleasure without end,
And golden harps that never cease,
With joyous hymns shall blend;

5 And with the angel-host
Praise, honor, and adore
Thee, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God for evermore. Amen.

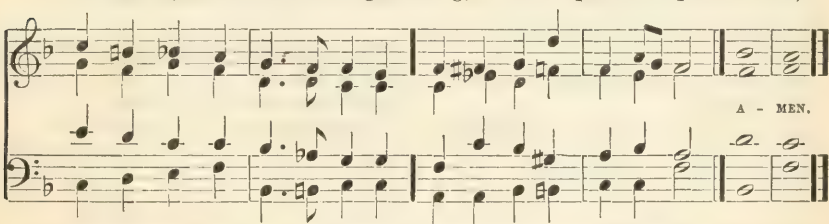
W. J. BLEW

564 *Sardis* 8s & 7s

Arr. from BEETHOVEN



1 Sav-iour, breathe an evening blessing, Ere re - pose our spir-its seal;



A - MEN.

Sin and want we come confessing, Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.

2 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrow past us fly,
Angel-guards from Thee surround us,
We are safe, if Thou art nigh.

Thou art He who, never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be.

4 Should swift death this night o'ertake
us,

3 Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;

And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in light and deathless bloom.

Amen.

JAMES EDMESTON

TIMES AND SEASONS

565 Hurslep L.M.

Arr. by W. H. MONK



1 Sun of my soul! Thou Saviour dear, It is not night if Thou be near:



Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes!

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My weary eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast!

Now, Lord, the gracious work begin,
Let him no more lie down in sin.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless
store;

Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

4 If some poor wandering child of
Thine

Have spurned to-day the voice divine,

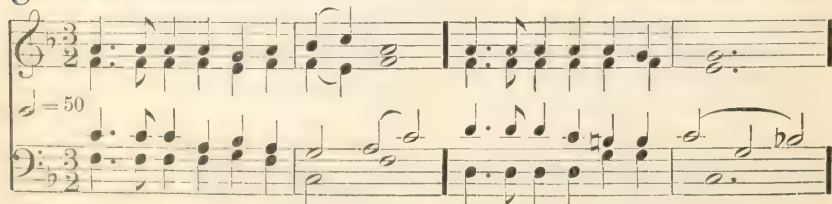
6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take;
Till in the ocean of Thy love

We lose ourselves in heaven above.

JOHN KEBLE *ab.*

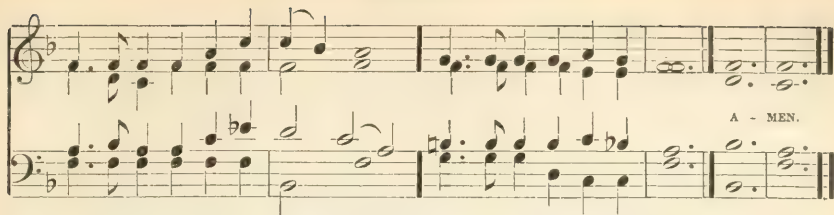
566 St. Sylvester 8s & 7s

J. B. DYKES *ab.*



1 Tar-ry with me, O my Sav - iour, For the day is passing by;

EVENING



A - MEN.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>See, the shades of evening gather,
 2 Deeper, deeper grow the shadows,
 Paler now the glowing west;
 Swift the night of death advances;
 Shall it be the night of rest?
 3 Feeble, trembling, fainting, dying,
 Lord, I cast myself on Thee;</p> | <p>And the night is drawing nigh.
 Tarry with me through the darkness;
 While I sleep, still watch by me.
 4 Tarry with me, O my Saviour;
 Lay my head upon Thy breast
 Till the morning, then awake me,—
 Morning of eternal rest. Amen.</p> |
|---|---|

CAROLINE S. SMITH *ab*

567 Nightfall *7s&6s*

CHARLES GOUNOD



- 1 The night is closing o'er us, And shadows stalk abroad;
 With hymn then, and with

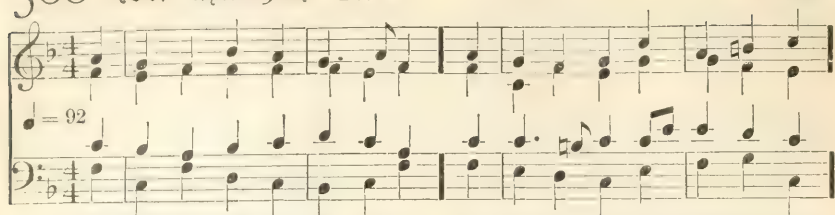


A - MEN.

- an-them, Give we ourselves to God, Give we ourselves to God.
- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 And Thou, O Sun of angels,
 Watch o'er us from above;
 We fear no midnight terrors,
 :Protected by Thy love.: </p> <p>3 True Light shine forth, let darkness
 Far from our souls be thrust;
 That peace to all flow richly,
 :Who Thee the Saviour trust: </p> | <p>4 So, when as Judge Thou sittest,
 In robes of light arrayed,
 We all may joy before Thee,
 :Untroubled, undismayed.: </p> <p>5 To Thee be praise, Lord Jesus,
 Sun of the angel-host;
 With God the Eternal Father,
 :And God the Holy Ghost.: Amen.</p> |
|--|---|

568 St. Matthias L.M. 6l.

W. H. MONK



1 Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go; Thy word in - to our minds in - stil;



And make our luke-warm hearts to glow With low-ly love and fervent will;



A - MEN.

Through life's long day and death's dark night, O Gentle Jesus! be our Light.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 2 The day is done, its hours have run;
And Thou hast taken count of all,
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.
Through life's long day and death's
dark night,
O Gentle Jesus! be our Light. | 4 Do more than pardon; give us joy,
Sweet fear, and sober liberty,
And loving hearts without alloy
That only long to be like Thee.
Through life's long day and death's
dark night,
O Gentle Jesus! be our Light. |
| 3 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release;
And bless us, more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.
Through life's long day and death's
dark night,
O Gentle Jesus! be our Light. | 5 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call;
O let Thy mercy make us glad;
Thou art our Jesus, and our All.
Through life's long day and death's
dark night,
O Gentle Jesus! be our Light. Amen. |

EVENING

569 Angel Guards 8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4.

CHARLES STEGGALL



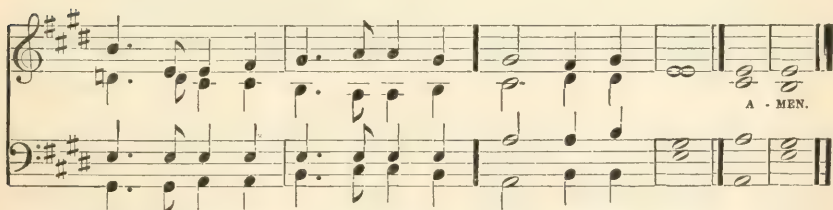
1 God that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light;



Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night;



May Thine angel-guards defend us, Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,



Ho - ly dreams and hopes attend us, This live-long night.

2 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping;

And when we die,

May we in Thy mighty keeping

All peaceful lie;

When the last dread call shall wake us,

Do not Thou, O God, forsake us,

But to reign in glory take us

With Thee on high. Amen.

REGINALD HEBER AND RICHARD WHATLEY

TIMES AND SEASONS

570 German L.M.

From BEETHOVEN



1 Great God, to Thee my evening song, With humble grati - tude I raise:



O let Thy mercy tune my tongue, And fill my heart with lively praise.

2 My days unclouded as they pass,
And every gently rolling hour,
Are monuments of wondrous grace,
And witness to Thy love and power.

4 Seal my forgiveness in the blood
Of Jesus, His dear Name alone
I plead for pardon, gracious God,
And kind acceptance at Thy throne

3 And yet this thoughtless, wretched
heart,
Too oft regardless of Thy love,
Ungrateful, can from Thee depart,
And, fond of trifles, vainly rove.

5 Let this blest hope mine eyelids close;
With sleep refresh my feeble frame;
Safe in Thy care may I repose,
And wake with praises to Thy name.

Amen.

ANNE STEELE

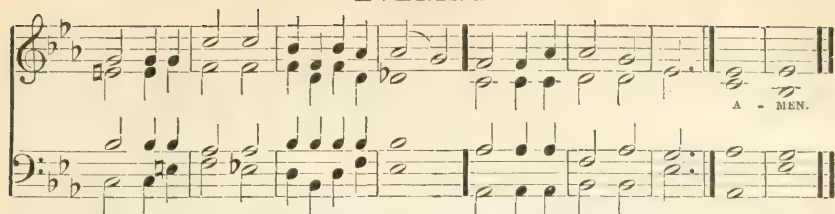
571 All's Well 11.10.11.6.

C. E. KETTLE



1 The day is ended. Ere I sink to sleep, My weary spirit seeks repose in Thine;

EVENING



Father, forgive my trespasses, and keep This little life of mine.

2 With loving kindness curtain Thou my bed
And cool in rest my burning pilgrim feet,
Thy pardon be the pillow for my head,
So shall my sleep be sweet.

3 At peace with all the world, dear Lord, and Thee,
No fears my soul's unwavering faith can shake.
All's well whichever side the grave for me
The morning light may break. Amen.

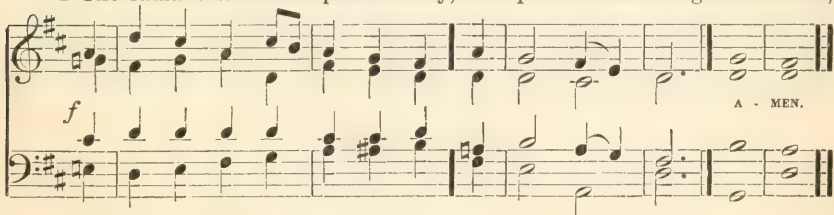
HARRIET MCE. KIMBALL

572 Lux Aeterna 8.8.8.4.

CHARLES GOUNOD



1 The radiant morn hath passed away, And spent too soon her gold-en store;



The shadows of de - part - ing day Creep on once more.

2 Our life is but an autumn day,
Its glorious noon how quickly past;
Lead us, O Christ, Thou living way,
Safe home at last.

4 Where light, and life, and joy, and peace
In undivided empire reign,
And thronging angels never cease
Their deathless strain.

3 Oh, by Thy soul-inspiring grace
Uplift our hearts to realms on high;
Help us to look to that bright place
Beyond the sky;

5 Where saints are clothed in spotless
white,
And evening shadows never fall,
Where Thou Eternal Light of Light,
Art Lord of all. Amen.

GODFREY THRING

TIMES AND SEASONS

573 **St. Anatolius** 7.6.7.6.8.8.

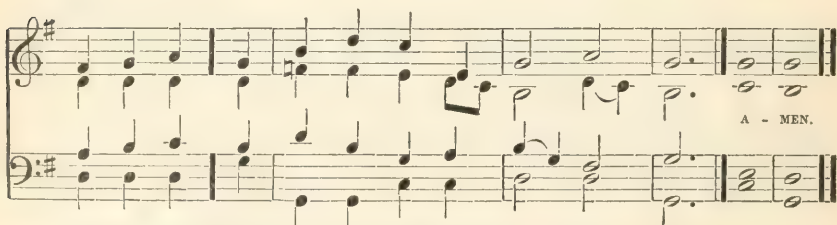
J. B. DYKES



1 The day is past and o - ver; All thanks, O Lord, to Thee! I



pray Thee that of-fence-less The hours of dark may be: O Jesus, keep me



in Thy sight, And save me through the com - ing night.

2 The joys of day are over;

I lift my heart to Thee;
And call on Thee, that sinless

The hours of night may be:
O Jesus, make their darkness light,
And save me through the coming night.

3 The toils of day are over;

I raise the hymn to Thee;
And ask, that free from peril

The hours of fear may be:

O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.

4 Be Thou my soul's preserver,
O God, for Thou dost know
How many are the perils

Through which I have to go;
O loving Jesus, hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all.

Amen.

ANATOLIUS TR. NEALE

EVENING

574 **Dighton** 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

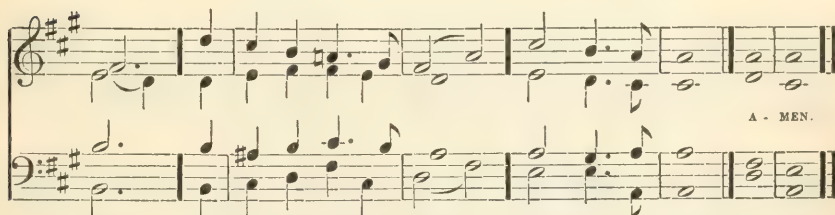
J. S. B. HODGES



1 Fa - ther of love and power, Guard Thou our even - ing hour,



Shield with Thy might; For all Thy care this day . Our grateful thanks we



pay, And to our Father pray, Bless us to - night!

2 Jesus Immanuel!
Come in Thy love to dwell
In hearts contrite;
For many sins we grieve,
But we Thy grace receive,
And in Thy word believe;
Bless us to-night!

3 Spirit of Holiness,
Gently transforming grace,
Indwelling Light;
Soothe Thou each weary breast,
Now let Thy peace possess,
Calm us to perfect rest,
Bless us to-night! Amen.

GEORGE RAWSON

TIMES AND SEASONS

575 **Ellers** 10s

E. J. HOPKINS



1 Sav-iour, a - gain to Thy dear Name we raise, With one ac - cord, our



parting hymn of praise; We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease,



A - MEN.

Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.

2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy Name.

3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the coming night,
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

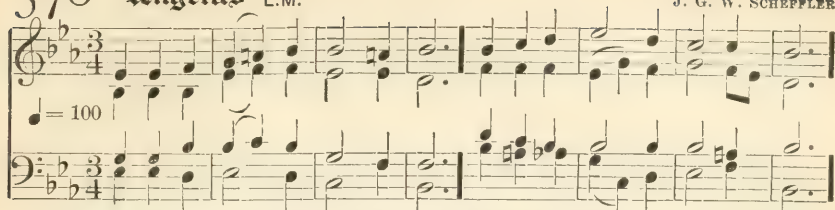
4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace. Amen.

JOHN ELLERTON

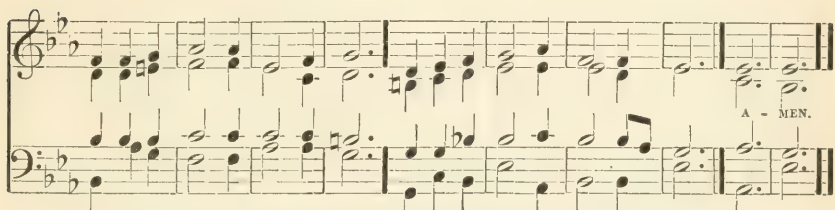
EVENING

576 Angelus L.M.

J. G. W. SCHEFFLER



1 At even ere the sun was set, The sick, O Lord, around Thee lay:



Oh, in what divers pains they met! Oh, with what joy they went away!

- 2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we,
Oppressed with various ills, draw near:
What if Thy form we cannot see?
We know and feel that Thou art here.
- 3 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel:
For some are sick and some are sad,
And some have never loved Thee well,
And some have lost the love they had.
- 4 And some are pressed with worldly care:
And some are tried with sinful doubt:
And some such greivous passions tear,
That only Thou canst cast them out.
- 5 And some have found the world is vain,
Yet from the world they break not free;
And some have friends who give them pain,
Yet have not sought a friend in Thee;
- 6 And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,
For none are wholly free from sin;
And they who fain would love Thee best,
Are conscious most of wrong within.
- 7 O Saviour Christ, Thou too art Man,
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;
Thy kind but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame would hide.
- 8 Thy touch has still its ancient power;
No word from Thee can fruitless fall;
Hear in this solemn evening hour,
And in Thy mercy heal us all. Amen.

TIMES AND SEASONS

577 Prayer 8s & 7s

H. J. GAUNTLETT



1 Hear my prayer, O heavenly Father, Ere I lay me down to sleep; Bid Thy



angels, pure and ho - ly Round my bed their vig - ils keep.

2 Great my sins are, but Thy mercy
Far outweighs them every one:
Down before the cross I cast them,
Trusting in Thy help alone.

4 None shall measure out Thy patience
By the span of human thought;
None shall bound the tender mercies
Which Thy holy Son hath wrought.

3 Keep me through the night of peril,
Underneath its boundless shade;
Take me to Thy rest, I pray Thee,
When my pilgrimage is made.

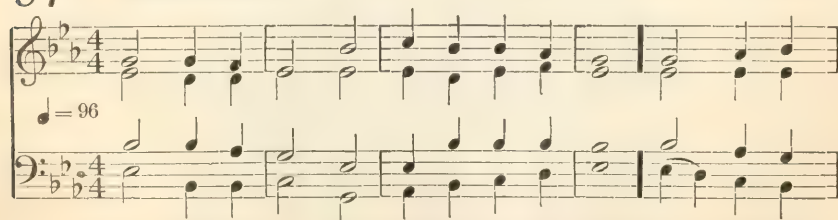
5 Pardon all my past transgressions,
Give me strength for days to come;
Guide and guard me with Thy blessing,
Till Thine angels bear me home.

Amen.

HARRIET PARR

578 Eventide 10s

W. H. MONK



1 A - bid with me: fast falls the | e - ven - tide; The darkness

EVENING

A musical score for the song "The Rose Tree". The score is written for a piano and voice. The piano part is in the left hand, using a bass clef and a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is in the right hand, using a treble clef and the same key signature. The time signature is 4/4. The score consists of two staves. The first staff contains the piano accompaniment, and the second staff contains the vocal melody. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the left hand and a melody in the right hand. The vocal melody is a simple, catchy tune. The score is presented in a clear, legible format with a white background and black ink.

deep - ens; *Lord*, with | me a - bide: When oth - er help - ers

A - MEN.

fail, and | comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O a | bide with me.

2 Swift to its close ebbs *out* life's | little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its *glories* | pass away,
Change and decay in *all* a- | round I see;
O Thou who changest *not*, a- | bide with me.

3 I need Thy presence *every* | passing hour;
What but Thy grace can *foil* the | tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my *guide* and | stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O a- | bid with me.

4 I fear no foe with *Thee* at | hand to bless:
 Ills have no weight, and *tears* no | bitterness.
 Where is death's sting? where, *grave*, thy | victory?
 I triumph still, if *Thou* a- | bidest with me.

5 Hold Thou Thy Cross *before* my | closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and *point* me | to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and *earth's* vain | shadows flee;
In life, in death, O *Lord*, a- | bide with me. Amen.

H. F. LYTE

Troyte's Chant

SECOND TUNE

A. H. D. TROYTE

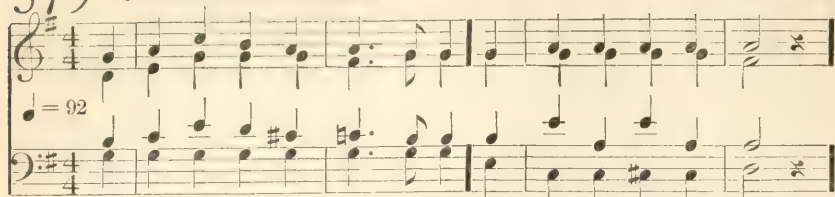
A - MEN.

A - MEN.

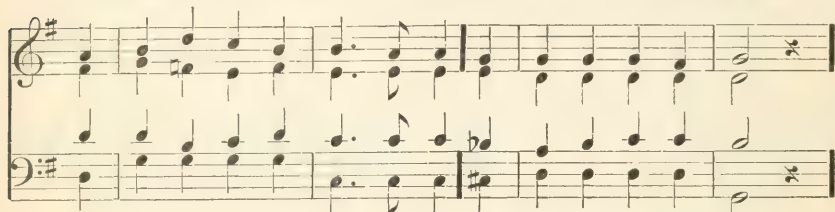
TIMES AND SEASONS

579 **St. Leonard** C.M.D.

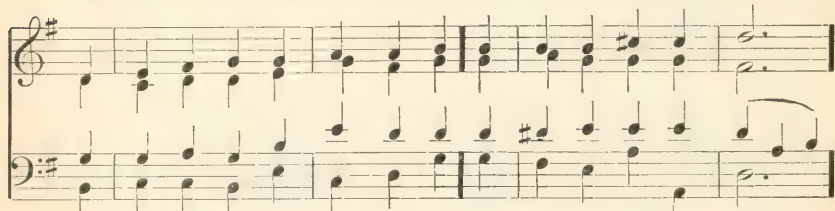
HENRY HILES



1 The shad-ows of the even-ing hours Fall from the darkening sky,



Up - on the fra-grance of the flowers The dews of evening lie;



Be-fore Thy throne, O Lord of heaven, We kneel at close of day:



A - MEN.

Look on Thy children from on high, And hear us while we pray.

2 Slowly the rays of daylight fade ;
So fade within our heart

The hopes in earthly love and joy,
That one by one depart;

Slowly the bright stars, one by one,
Within the heavens shine:—

Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heaven,
And trust in things divine.

3 Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God,
Upon our souls descend,

From midnight fears, and perils, Thou
Our trembling hearts defend:

Give us a respite from our toil,
Calm and subdue our woes;

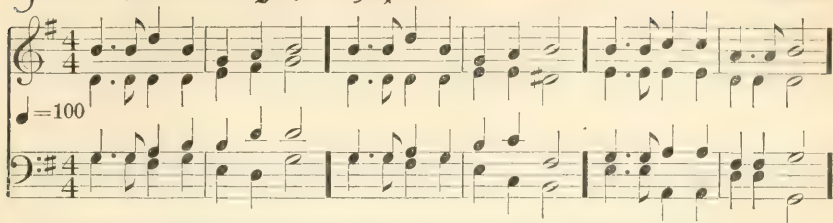
Through the long day we suffer, Lord,
O give us now repose! Amen.

ADELAIDE A. PROCTOR

THANKSGIVING

580 St. George's Chapel 78D.

G. J. ELVEY



1 Come, ye thankful people, come, Raise the the song of Harvest-home:
All is safely gathered in,



Ere the winter storms begin; God, our Maker, doth provide For our wants to



be supplied: Come to God's own temple, come, Raise the song of Harvest-home.

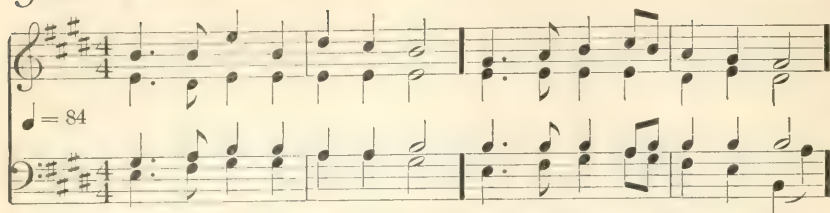
2 All the world is God's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown;
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear:
Lord of Harvest, grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

3 For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take His harvest home;
From His field shall in that day
All offences purge away;

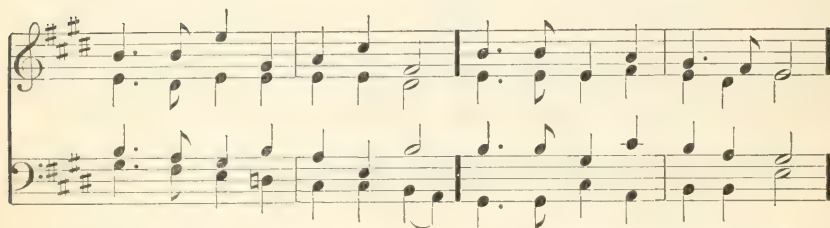
Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast;
But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.

4 Even so, Lord, quickly come
To Thy final Harvest-home;
Gather Thou Thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
There, forever purified,
In Thy presence to abide:
Come, with all Thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious Harvest-home. Amen.

HENRY ALFORD



1 God of mer-cy, God of grace! Show the brightness of Thy face;



Shine up- on us, Saviour, shine, Fill Thy Church with light di-vine,



And Thy saving health extend Un-to earth's remotest end.

2 Let the people praise Thee, Lord!
Be by all that live adored:
Let the nations shout and sing,
Glory to their Saviour King;
At Thy feet their tribute pay,
And Thy holy will obey.

3 Let the people praise Thee, Lord!
Earth shall then her fruits afford;
God to man His blessing give;
Man to God devoted live;
All below, and all above,
One in joy and light and love. Amen.

THANKSGIVING

582 Nun Danket 6.7.6.7.6.6.6.6.

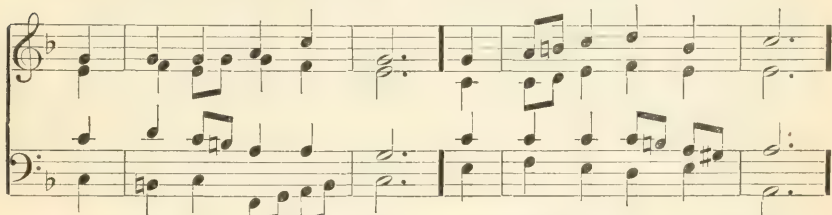
JOHANN CRÜGER



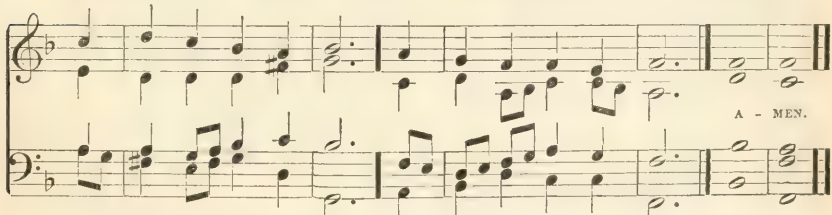
1 Now thank we all our God, With heart, and hands, and voice,



Who wondrous things hath done, In whom His world rejoices;



Who from our mother's arms Hath blessed us on our way



With countless gifts of love, And still is ours to-day.

2 O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

3 All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and Him who reigns
With them in highest heaven,
The One Eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore,
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

MARTIN RINKART TR. WINKWORTH

583

Nuremberg 7s

J. R. ABLE



1 Praise to God, im-mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days!



Bounteous Source of ev-ery joy, Let Thy praise our tongues employ!

2 For the blessings of the field,
For the stores the gardens yield,
For the fruits in full supply,
Ripened 'neath the summer sky.

And, for these, my soul shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

3 All that Spring, with bounteous hand,
Scatters o'er the smiling land;
All that liberal Autumn pours
From her overflowing stores;

5 Should Thine altered hand restrain
The early and the later rain;
Blast each opening bud of joy
And the rising ear destroy;

4 These, to Thee, my God, we owe,
Source whence all our blessings flow;

6 Yet to Thee my soul should raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise;
And when every blessing's flown,
Love Thee for Thyself alone. Amen.

ANNA L. BARBAULD *ad. and alt.*

584

Tallis Ordinal C.M.

THOMAS TALLIS



1 Fa - ther of mer - cies, God of love, Whose gifts all creatures share,

THANKSGIVING



The roll - ing sea-sons as they move Proclaim Thy constant care.

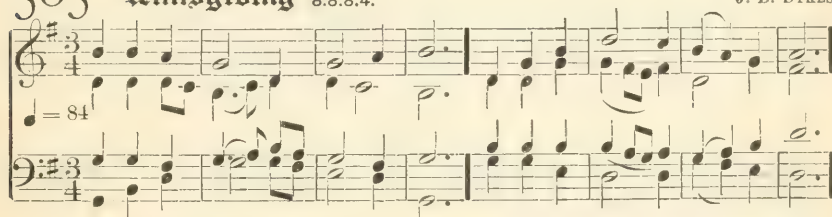
2 When in the bosom of the earth
The sower hid the grain,
Thy goodness marked its secret birth
And sent the early rain.

3 The spring's sweet influence, Lord,
was Thine,
The seasons knew Thy call,
Thou mad'st the summer sun to shine,
The summer dews to fall. Amen.

OTTIWELL HEGINBOTHAM

585 *Almsgiving* 8.8.8.4.

J. B. DYKES



1 O Lord of heaven, and earth, and sea, To Thee all praise and glo-ry be:



How shall we show our love to Thee, Who givest all?

2 The golden sunshine, vernal air,
Sweet flowers and fruit Thy love declare;
When harvests ripen, Thou art there,
Who givest all!

4 Thou didst not spare Thine only Son,
But gav'st Him for a world undone,
And freely with that Blessed One
Thou givest all.

3 For peaceful homes, and healthful
days,
For all the blessings earth displays,
We owe Thee thankfulness and praise,
Who givest all!

5 To Thee, from whom we all derive
Our life, our gifts, our power to give;
O may we ever with Thee live,
Who givest all! Amen.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH

586 Tokens 7s

GERMAN



1 Let us with a glad-some mind Praise the Lord, for He is kind;



A - MEN.

For His mercies shall en-dure, Ev-er faithful, ev-er sure.

2 He, with all-commanding might, For His mercies shall endure,
Filled the new-made world with light: Ever faithful, ever sure.
For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

3 He His chosen race did bless
In the wasteful wilderness:
For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

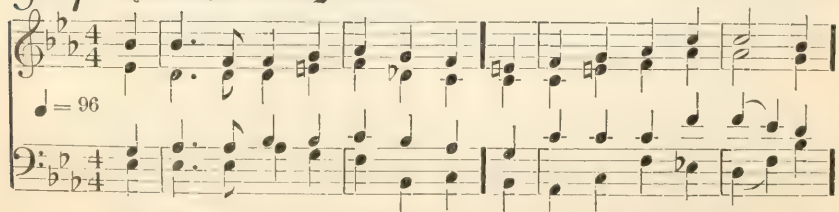
4 He hath, with a piteous eye,
Looked upon our misery:

5 All things living He doth feed,
His full hand supplies their need:
For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

6 Let us therefore warble forth
His high majesty and worth:
For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure. Amen.

JOHN MILTON *ab. and alt.*

587 Harvest Song 8s & 7s D.

JOHN STAINER *arr.*

1 To Thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise, In hymns of ad - o - ra - tion;

THANKSGIVING



To Thee bring sac - ri - fice of praise, With shouts of ex - ul - ta - tion.



Bright robes of gold the fields a - dorn, The hills with joy are ring - ing;



The valleys stand so thick with corn, That even they are singing.

2 And now, on this our festal day,
Thy bounteous hand confessing,
Upon Thine Altar, Lord, we lay
The first fruits of Thy blessing:
By Thee the souls of men are fed
With gifts of grace supernal;
Thou who dost give us daily bread,
Give us the Bread Eternal.

3 We bear the burden of the day,
And often toil seems dreary,
But labor ends with sunset ray,
And rest is for the weary:

May we, the Angel-reaping o'er,
Stand at the last accepted,
Christ's golden sheaves for evermore
To garner bright elected.

4 Oh! blessèd is that land of God,
Where saints abide for ever;
Where golden fields spread fair and
broad,

Where flows the crystal river.
The strains of all its holy throng
With ours to-day are blending;
Thrice blessèd is that harvest song
Which never hath an ending! Amen.

588 Wir Pflügen Irregular

GERMAN



1 We plough the fields, and scatter The good seed on the land, But it is fed and



watered By God's almighty hand; He sends the snow in winter,
The warmth to swell the



grain, The breezes, and the sunshine, And soft refreshing rain.
All good gifts around us



Are sent from heaven above, Then thank the Lord,
O thank the Lord For all His love.

2 He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey Him,
By Him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, His children,
He gives our daily bread.
All good gifts, etc

3 We thank Thee then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food;
Accept the gifts we offer
For all Thy love imparts,
And, what Thou most desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.
All good gifts, etc. Amen.

A - MEN.

NATIONAL

589 America 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Adapted by HENRY CAREY



1 My coun - try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,



Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died! Land of the



pilgrims' pride! From every mountain side Let freedom ring!

2 My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills:
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song:

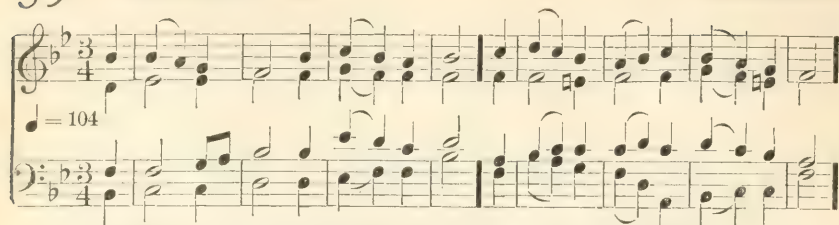
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,—
The sound prolong.

4 Our fathers' God! to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King! Amen.

S. F. SMITH

590 Warcham L.M.

WILLIAM KNAPP



1 O God, be-neath Thy guiding hand, Our exiled fathers crossed the sea;



And when they trod the wintry strand,

With prayer and psalm they worshipped Thee.

2 Thou heard'st, well-pleased, the song, And where their pilgrim feet have trod,
the prayer,— The God they trusted guards their

Thy blessing came; and still its power graves.

Shall onward, through all ages, bear

The memory of that holy hour.

4 And here Thy Name, O God of love,
Their children's children shall adore,

3 Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God, Till these eternal hills remove,
Came with those exiles o'er the waves, And spring adorns the earth no more.

Amen.

LEONARD BACON *ad.*

591 Ad Inferos 8s & 7s

W. H. SANGSTER



1 Dread Je-ho - vah! God of na - tions! From Thy temple in the skies,

NATIONAL



Hear Thy people's sup-pli-ca-tions; Now for their deliverance rise.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2 Tho' our sins, our hearts confounding, Save Thy people from oppression;
 Long and loud for vengeance call, Save from spoil Thy holy place.
 Thou hast mercy more abounding: Jesus' blood can cleanse them all.</p> | <p>4 Lo! with deep contrition turning, Humbly at Thy feet we bend;
 Hear us, fasting, praying, mourning, Hear us, spare us, and defend! Amen.</p> |
| <p>3 Let that love veil our transgression; Let that blood our guilt efface:</p> | |

592 Dort 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

LOWELL MASON



- 1 God bless our na - tive land: Firm may she ever stand, Through storm and
 2 For her our prayer shall rise To God, a - bove the skies; On Him we



night; When the wild tem - pests rave, Rul - er of wind and wave,
 wait; Thou who art ev - er nigh, Guard-ing with watch - ful eye,



Do Thou our coun - try save By Thy great might.
 To Thee a - loud we cry, God save the State. Amen.

C. T. BROOKS AND J. S. DWIGHT

593 Waberton 6.6,6.6.8.8.

R. JACKSON



1 To Thee our God we fly For mer - cy and for grace;



Oh! hear our low - ly cry, And hide not Thou Thy face.



O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand, And guard and bless our Fatherland.

2 Arise, O Lord of hosts,
Be jealous for Thy Name,
And drive from out our coasts
The sins that put to shame.

O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our Fatherland.

3 The powers ordained by Thee
With heavenly wisdom bless;
May they Thy servants be,
And rule in righteousness.

O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our Fatherland.

4 The Church of Thy dear Son
Inflame with love's pure fire,
Bind her once more in one,
And life and truth inspire.

O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our Fatherland.

5 Give peace, Lord, in our time;
O let no foe draw nigh,
Nor lawless deed of crime
Insult Thy Majesty.

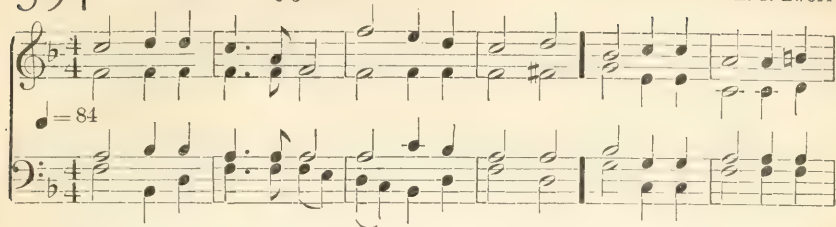
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our Fatherland.

Amen.

W. W. How

594 Russian Hymn 11.10.11.9.

A. T. LWOFF



1 God the All - mer-ci - ful! earth hath for-sak-en Thy ways of blessedness,



slight-ed Thy word; Bid not Thy wrath in its ter - rors a -



wak - en; Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

2 God the All-righteous One! man hath defied Thee;
Yet to eternity standeth Thy word;
Falsehood and wrong shall not tarry beside Thee;
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!

3 God the All-wise! by the fire of Thy chastening,
Earth shall to freedom and truth be restored;
Through the thick darkness Thy kingdom is hastening;
Thou wilt give peace in Thy time, O Lord!

4 So will Thy people, with thankful devotion,
Praise Him who saved them from peril and sword,
Shouting in chorus, from ocean to ocean,
Peace to the nations, and praise to the Lord. Amen.

TIMES AND SEASONS

595 St. Mary C.M.

TYE'S PSALTER



1 In grief and fear to Thee, O Lord, We now for succor fly;



Thine aw - ful judgments are a-broad, O shield us lest we die.

2 The fell disease on every side,
Walks forth with tainted breath;
And pestilence with rapid stride,
Bestrews the land with death.

And let Thine angel stand between
The living and the dead.

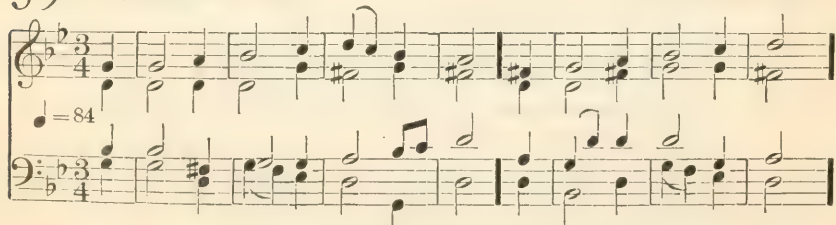
3 O look with pity on the scene
Of sadness and of dread;

4 With contrite hearts to Thee, our King,
We turn, who oft have strayed;
Accept the sacrifice we bring,
And let the plague be stayed. Amen.

WILLIAM BULLOCK

596 Burford C.M.

Att. to HENRY PURCELL



1 Al-migh - ty Lord, be-fore Thy throne, Thy mourning people bend:

THE NEW YEAR



'Tis on Thy pardoning grace alone, Our fail - ing hopes depend.

2 Dark judgments, from Thy heavy hand, 4 O turn us, turn us, mighty Lord!

Thy dreadful power display;

Convert us by Thy grace;

Yet mercy spares our guilty land,

Then shall our hearts obey Thy word,

And still we live to pray.

And see again Thy face.

3 How changed, alas! are truths divine
For error, guilt and shame!

5 Then, should oppressing foes invade,
We will not yield to fear,

What impious numbers, bold in sin,

Secure of all-sufficient aid,

Disgrace the Christian name!

When Thou, O God, art near. Amen.

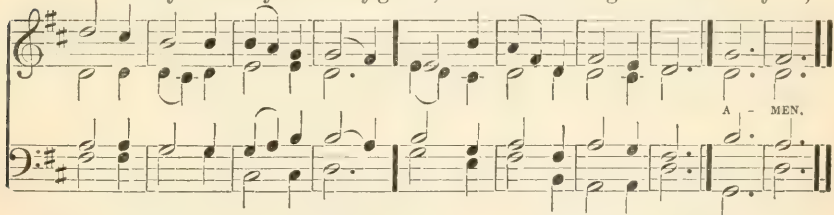
ANNE STEELE

A. H. BROWN

597 St. Austell 7s



1 For Thy mer - cy and Thy grace, Constant through an-oth - er year,



Hear our song of thankfulness;

Je - sus, our Redeemer, hear.

2 Dark the future; let Thy light
Guide us, bright and morning Star;

With Thy rod and staff, O God,
Comfort Thou his dying bed.

Fierce our foes, and hard the fight;
Arm us, Saviour, for the war.

5 Keep us faithful, keep us pure;
Keep us evermore Thine own;

3 In our weakness and distress,
Rock of strength, be Thou our stay;

Help Thy servants to endure;
Fit us for the promised crown.

In the pathless wilderness
Be our true and living way.

6 So within Thy palace gate,
We shall praise, on golden strings,

4 Whosoe'er death's awful road
In the coming year shall tread,

Thee the only Potentate,
Lord of lords, and King of kings.

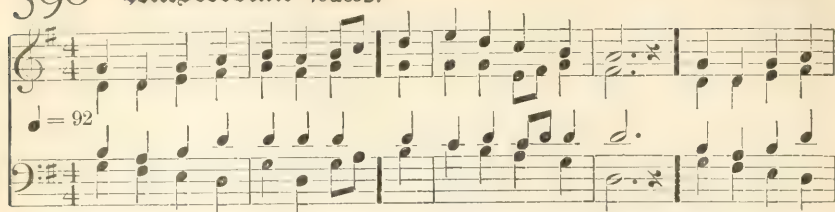
Amen.

HENRY DOWNTON *ad. and alt.*

TIMES AND SEASONS

598 Amsterdam 7s & 6s D.

JAMES NARES



1 Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy better portion trace; Rise from transi-



tory things, Towards heaven, thy native place: Sun and moon and stars decay;



Time shall soon this earth remove; Rise, my soul, and haste away
To seats prepared above.

2 Rivers to the ocean run,
Nor stay in all their course;
Fire, ascending, seeks the sun;
Both speed them to their source:
So a soul, that's born of God,
Pants to view His glorious face,
Upward tends to His abode,
To rest in His embrace.

3 Fly me, riches, fly me, cares,
Whilst I that coast explore;
Flattering world, with all thy snares
Solicit me no more!

Pilgrims fix not here their home;
Strangers tarry but a night;
When the last dear morn is come,
They'll rise to joyful light.

4 Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn,
Press onward to the prize;
Soon our Saviour will return
Triumphant in the skies:
Yet a season, and you know
Happy entrance will be given,
All our sorrows left below,
And earth exchanged for heaven.

Amen.

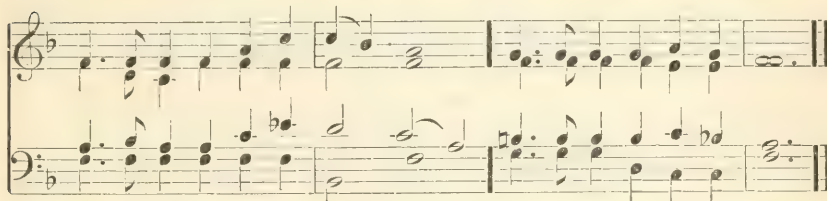
ROBERT SEAGRAVE *ab.*

599 St. Sylvester *8s & 7s*

J. B. DYKES



1 Days and moments quickly fly - ing, Blend the living with the dead; . .

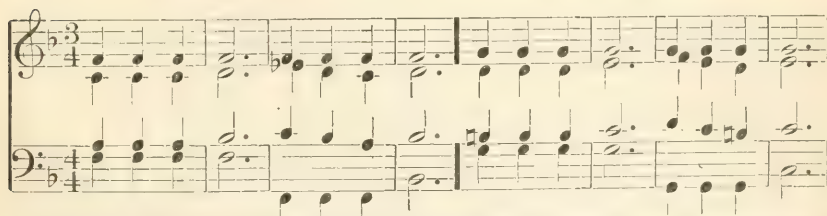


Soon will you and I be ly - ing, Each within our narrow bed.

2 Soon our souls to God who gave them Teach, O teach us to remember
Will have sped their rapid flight; What we are, and whence we came;
Able now by grace to save them,
O, that while we can we might!

4 Whence we came and whither wending;
So that by Thy mercy, we
May at last in life unending,
Find our perfect rest with Thee.

3 Jesus, Infinite Redeemer,
Maker of this mortal frame,



5 Life passeth soon: death draweth near: Keep us, good Lord, till Thou appear:



For Thee to live, in Thee to die, With Thee to reign through eternity. Amen.

EDWARD CASWELL

TIMES AND SEASONS

000 Benevento 78D.

SAMUEL WEBER



1 While with ceaseless course the sun Hasted through the for-mer year,



Man-y souls their race have run, Nev-er-more to meet us here:



Fixed in an e - ter - nal state, They have done with all be - low;



A - MEN,

We a lit - tle longer wait, But how lit - tle, none can know.

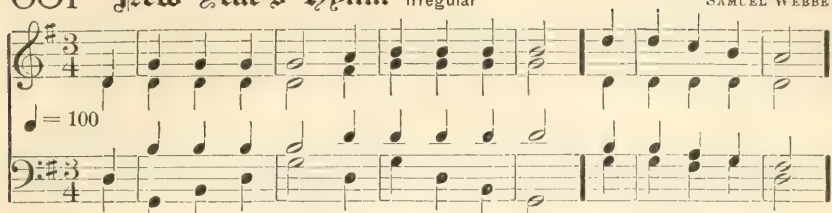
2 As the wingèd arrow flies
Speedily the mark to find;
As the lightning from the skies
Darts, and leaves no trace behind;
Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream:
Upward, Lord, our spirits raise,
All below is but a dream.

3 Thanks for mercies past receive;
Pardon of our sins renew;
Teach us henceforth how to live
With eternity in view:
Bless Thy word to young and old;
Fill us with a Saviour's love;
And when life's short tale is told,
May wedwell with Thee above. Amen.

JOHN NEWTON

601 New Year's Hymn Irregular

SAMUEL WEBBE



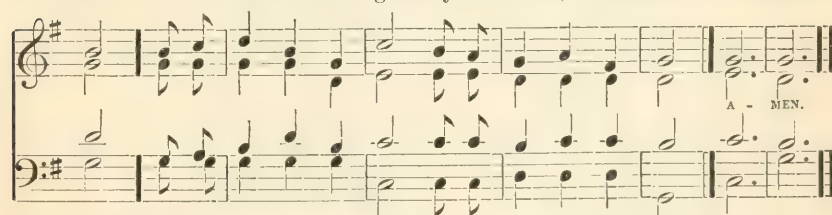
1 Come, let us a - new our jour - ney pur - sue, Roll round with the year,



And nev - er stand still till the Mas - ter ap - pear. His a -



dor - a - ble will let us glad - ly ful - fil, And our ta - lents im -



prove, By the pa - tience of hope, and the la - bor of love.

2 Our life is a dream; our time, as a 3 O, that each in the day of His coming
stream,

Glides swiftly away,

"I have fought my way through:

And the fugitive moment refuses to I have finished the work Thou didst
stay. give me to do!"

The arrow is flown,—the moment is O, that each from his Lord may receive
gone; the glad word,

The millennial year

"Well and faithfully done!

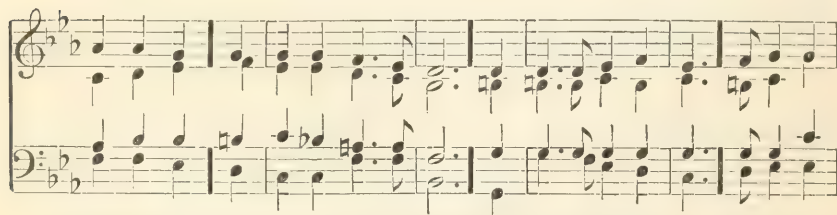
Rushes on to our view, and eternity's Enter into my joy, and sit down on my
here. throne!" Amen.

602 **Knicht** S.M.D.

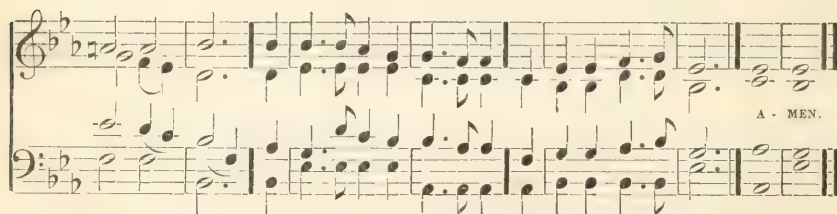
E. K. GLEZEN



1 A few more years shall roll, A few more seasons come;
And we shall be with



those that rest Asleep within the tomb: Then, O my Lord, prepare My soul for



A - MEN.

for that great day; Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood, And take my sins away.

2 A few more suns shall set
O'er these dark hills of time;
And we shall be where suns are not,
A far serener clime:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that blest day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

4 A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that bright day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

3 A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore;
And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that calm day;
Oh, wash in in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

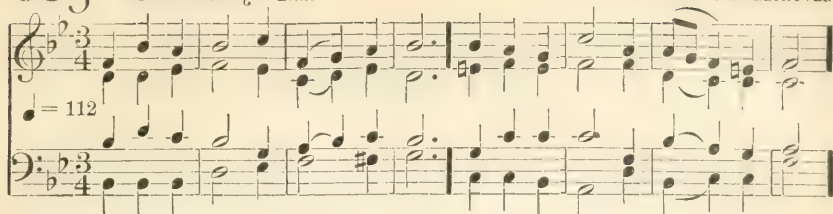
5 'Tis but a little while,
And He shall come again,
Who died that we might live, who lives
That we with Him may reign:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that glad day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away. Amen.

THE NEW YEAR

603

Germanp L.M.

From BEETHOVEN



1 Great God! we sing that mighty hand, By which supported still we stand:



The opening year Thy mercy shows; That mercy crowns it till it close.

2 By day, by night, at home, abroad,
Still are we guarded by our God;
By His incessant bounty fed,
By His unerring counsel led.

3 With grateful hearts the past we own,
The future, all to us unknown,
We to Thy guardian care commit,
And peaceful leave before Thy feet.

4 In scenes exalted or depressed,
Be Thou our joy, and Thou our rest;
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Adored through all our changing days.

5 When death shall interrupt our songs,
And seal in silence mortal tongues;
Our helper, God in whom we trust,
In better worlds our souls shall boast. Amen.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE

TIMES AND SEASONS

604 *Abridge* C.M.

ISAAC SMITH



1 Awake, ye saints, and raise your eyes And raise your voices high; A -



wake, and praise the sovereign love, That shows salvation nigh.

2 On all the wings of time it flies,
Each moment brings it near;
Then welcome, each declining day,
Welcome, each closing year.

Ere all its glories stand revealed
To our admiring eyes.

3 Not many years their round shall run, Fast as ye bring the night of death,
Not many mornings rise, Ye bring eternal day. Amen.

4 Ye wheels of nature, speed your course,
Ye mortal powers, decay,

PHILIP DODDRIDGE

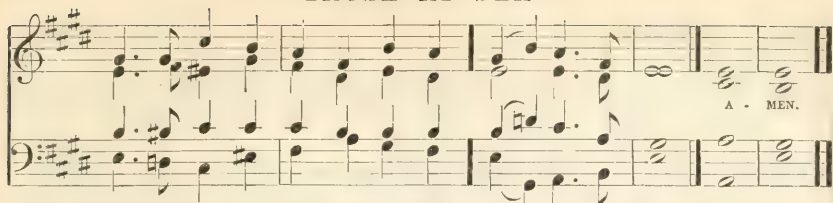
605 *Stercula* 8.7.8.4.

F. C. MAKER



1 Star of peace, to wanderers weary, Bright the beams that smile on me,

THOSE AT SEA



Cheer the pilot's vis - ion dreary, Far, far at sea.

2 Star of hope, gleam on the billow, Save him, on the billows rocking,
Bless the soul that sighs for Thee, Far, far at sea.

Bless the sailor's lonely pillow,
Far, far at sea.

4 Star divine, O safely guide him,
Bring the wanderer home to Thee;

3 Star of faith, when winds are mocking Sore temptations long have tried him,
All his toil, he flies to Thee; Far, far at sea. Amen.

606 Dundee C.M.

SCOTCH PSALTER



1 O Lord, be with us when we sail Up - on the lone-ly deep; Our



guard when on the si - lent deck The midnight watch we keep.

2 We need not fear though all around, 'Mid raging winds, we hear
The multitude of waters surge; For Thou, O God, art near.

5 So when the fiercer storms arise
From man's unbridled will,
Be Thou, Lord, present in our hearts
To whisper "Peace, be still."

3 The calm, the breeze, the gale, the storms,
That pass from land to land,
All, all are Thine,—are held within
The hollow of Thine hand.

6 Across this troubled tide of life
Thyself our Pilot be,
Until we reach that better land
The land that knows no sea.

4 As when on blue Gennesaret
Rose high the angry wave,
And Thy disciples quailed in dread,
One word of Thine could save:—

7 To Thee, the Father, Thee, the Son,
Whom land and sea adore;
Thee, Spirit, moving on the deep,
Be praise forevermore. Amen.

E. A. DAYMAN

607 Melita L.M. 67.

J. B. DYKES



1 E - ter - nal Fa-ther! strong to save, Whose arm doth bind the



rest - less wave, Who bid'st the migh - ty o - cean deep Its



own ap - point - ed lim - its keep: Oh, hear us when we



cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea!

2 O Christ whose voice the waters heard,
And give for wild confusion peace,

And hushed their raging at Thy word,
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee

Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
For those in peril on the sea!

And calm amid the storm didst sleep;
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee

For those in peril on the sea!

3 O Holy Spirit! who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,

Who bidst its angry tumult cease,

4 O Trinity of love and power!
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;

From rock and tempest, fire and foe,

Protect them wheresoe'er they go;

And ever let there rise to Thee

Glad hymns of praise from land and
sea. Amen.

THOSE AT SEA

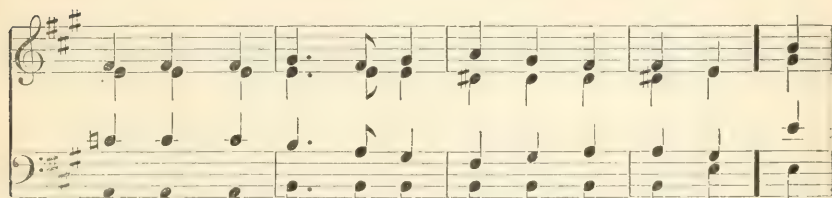
608

Gennesaret 12s

ARTHUR SULLIVAN



1 When through the torn sail the wild tem - pest is streaming, When



o'er the dark wave the red light - ning is gleam - ing, Nor



hope lends a ray the poor sea - man to cher - ish, We



fly to our Saviour:— "Save, Lord, or we per - ish." A - MEN.

2 O Jesus, once rocked on the breast of the billow,
Aroused by the shriek of despair from Thy pillow,
Now seated in glory, the mariner cherish,
Who cries in his anguish, "Save, Lord, or we perish."

3 And O, when the whirlwind of passion is raging,
When sin in our hearts its wild warfare is waging,
Then send down Thy grace, Thy redeemed to cherish;
Rebuke the destroyer; "Save, Lord, or we perish." Amen.

REGINALD HEBER

609 Euroclydon 6s & 4s D.

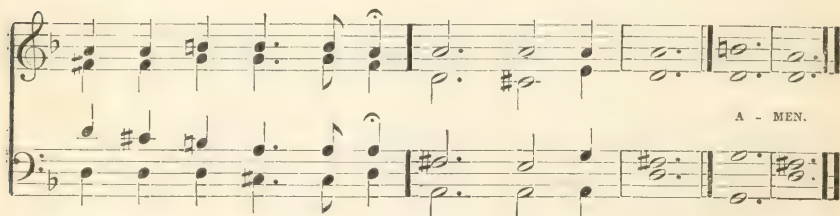
E. K. GLEZEN



1 Fierce was the wild bil-low, Dark was the night, Oars labored heav-i-ly,



Foam glimmered white, Trembled the mar-i-ners, Per-il was nigh:



A - MEN.

Then said the God of God, "Peace! it is I!"

2 Ridge of the mountain-wave,
Lower thy crest!
Wail of Euroclydon,
Be thou at rest!
Sorrow can never be,
Darkness must fly,
Where saith the Light of Light,
"Peace! It is I!"

3 Jesus, Deliverer,
Come Thou to me:
Soothe Thou my voyaging
Over life's sea;
Thou, when the storm of death
Roars, sweeping by,
Whisper, Thou Truth of Truth,
"Peace! It is I!" Amen.

610 *Trby* 8.7.8.7.7.7.

H. J. GAUNTLETT



1 Once in roy-al Da-vi'd's cit-y Stood a low-ly cat-tle-shed,



Where a mother laid her Ba-by In a man-ger for His bed;



Ma-ry was that mother mild, Je-sus Christ her lit-tle Child.

2 He came down to earth from heaven,
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall:
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour Holy.

3 And, thro' all His wondrous Childhood,
He would honor, and obey,
Love, and watch the lowly maiden
In whose gentle arms He lay;
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He.

4 For He is our childhood's Pattern,
Day by day like us He grew,
He was little, weak and helpless,

Tears and smiles like us He knew:
And He feeleth for our sadness,
And He shareth in our gladness.

5 And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love,
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in Heaven above:
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

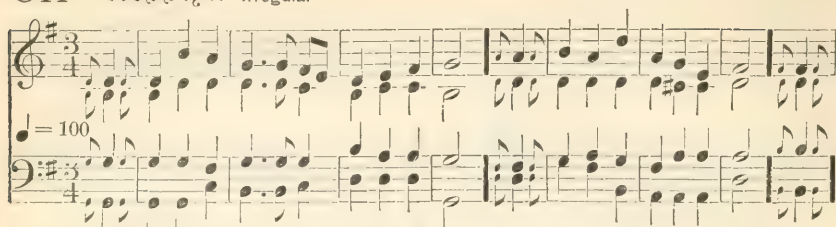
6 Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him; but in Heaven,
Set at God's Right Hand on high;
When like stars His children crowned
All in white shall wait around. Amen.

Mrs. C. F. ALEXANDER

CHILDREN'S HYMNS

611 *Rosslyn* Irregular

C. R. CAPP



1 I think, when I read that sweet story of old, When Jesus was here among men,
How He



called little children as lambs to His fold,
I should like to have been with them then;

2 I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,
That His arm had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
“Let the little ones come unto Me.”

3 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share in His love;
And if I now earnestly seek Him below,
I shall see Him and hear Him above:

4 In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare
For all that are washed and forgiven,
And many dear children are gathering there,
“For of such is the kingdom of heaven.”

5 But thousands and thousands who wander and fall,
Never heard of that heavenly home;
I should like them to know there is room for them all,
And that Jesus has bid them to come.

6 I long for the joy of that glorious time,
The sweetest, and brightest, and best,
When the dear little children of every clime
Shall crowd to His arms and be blest. Amen.

Mrs. JEMIMA LUKE

612 *Childhood* 68&5sD.

J. B. CALKIN



1 Je-sus Christ our Sav- iour, Once for us a Child, In Thy whole be-



hav-ior Meek, obedient, mild; In Thy footsteps treading We Thy lambs will



A - MEN.

be, Foe nor dan-ger dread-ing While we fol - low Thee,

2 For the varied blessings
Given us to share;
Mother's fond caressings,
Father's guardian care;
For our friends and kindred,
For our daily food,
For our wanderings hindered,
For our learning good;

3 For all Thou bestowest,
All Thou dost withhold;
Whatsoe'er Thou knowest
Best for us, Thy fold;
For all gifts and graces
While we live below,
Till in heavenly places
We Thy Face shall know.

4 We Thy children raising
Unto Thee our hearts,
In Thy constant praising
Bear our duteous parts:
As Thy love hath won us
From the world away,
Still Thy hands put on us;
Bless us day by day.

5 Let Thine Angels guide us;
Let Thine Arms enfold;
In Thy Bosom hide us,
Sheltered from the cold;
To Thyself us gather,
'Mid the ransomed host
Praising Thee, the Father
And the Holy Ghost. A men.

WILLIAM WHITING

CHILDREN'S HYMNS

613 **Tours** 7s&6sD.

BERTHOLD TOURS



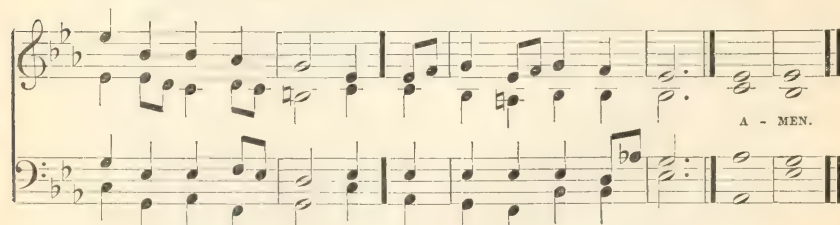
1 When, His sal - va - tion bringing, To Zi - on Je - sus came,



The children all stood sing - ing, Ho - san - na to His name;



Nor did their zeal of - fend Him, But, as He rode a - long, He



A - MEN.

let them still at - tend Him, Well pleased to hear their song.

2 And since the Lord retaineth
His love for children still,
Though now as King He reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill,
We'll flock around His banner,
Who sits upon the throne,
And raise a loud hosanna,
To David's royal Son.

3 For should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Would their hosanna raise.
But should we only render
The tribute of our words?
No; while our hearts are tender,
They, too, should be the Lord's. Amen.

J. KING

614 Ellacombe 7s&6s

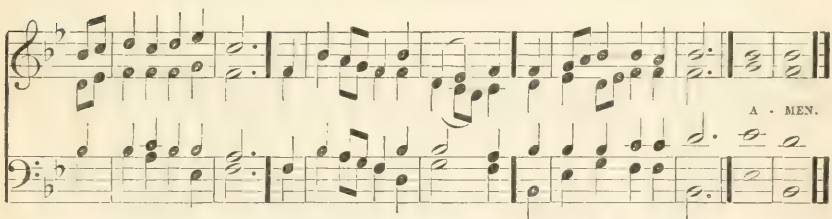
OLD GERMAN MELODY



1 Come, sing with holy gladness, High al-le-lu-ias sing, Uplift your loud ho-



san - nas To Jesus, Lord and King: Sing, boys, in joyful cho - rus,



Your hymn of praise to-day, And sing, ye gentle maidens,
Your sweet responsive lay.

2 'Tis good for boys and maidens
Sweet hymns to Christ to sing,
'Tis meet that children's voices
Should praise the children's King;
For Jesus is salvation,
And glory, grace, and rest;
To babe, and boy, and maiden,
The one Redeemer blest.

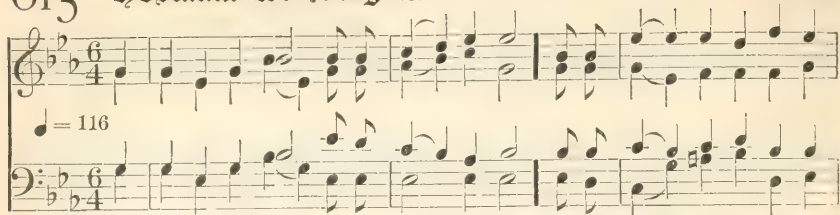
3 O boys, be strong in Jesus,
To toil for Him is gain,
And Jesus wrought with Joseph,
With chisel, saw, and plane.

O maidens, live for Jesus,
Who was a maiden's son;
Be patient, pure, and gentle,
And perfect grace begun.

4 Soon in the golden city
The boys and girls shall play,
And through the dazzling mansions
Rejoice in endless day.
O Christ, prepare Thy children,
With that triumphant throng,
To pass the burnished portals,
And sing the eternal song. Amen.

615 Hosanna we Sing 10s

J. B. DYKES



1 Ho - san-na we sing, like the children dear, In the old-en days when the
2 Ho - san-na we sing, for He bends His ear, And rejoices the hymns of His



Lord lived here; He blessed lit-tle children, and smiled on them, When they
own to hear; We know that His heart will never wax cold To the



chanted His praise in Je - ru - sa-lem. Al-le-lu-ia we sing, like the
lambs that He feeds in His earth-ly fold. Al-le-lu-ia we sing in the

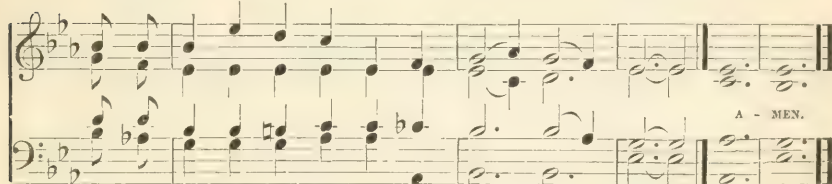


chil-dren bright, With their harps of gold and their rai-ment white;
Church we love, Al-le-lu-ia re-sounds in the Church a - bove;

CHILDREN'S HYMNS



As they fol - low their Shep-herd with lov - ing eyes
To Thy lit - tle ones, Lord, may such grace be given,



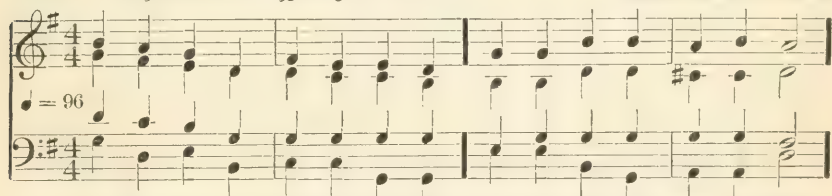
A - MEN.

Through the beau - ti - ful val-leys of par - a - dise.
That we lose not our part in the song of heaven. Amen.

G. S. HODGES

616 Children's Prayer 8s & 7s

SACRED MUSICAL CABINET



1 Je - sus, ten - der Shepherd, hear me; Bless Thy lit - tle lamb to-night;



A - MEN.

Through the darkness be Thou near me; Keep me safe till morning light.

2 All this day Thy hand has led me,
And I thank Thee for Thy care;
Thou hast warmed me, clothed and fed
me,
Listen to my evening prayer!

3 Let my sins be all forgiven;
Bless the friends I love so well;
Take us all at last to heaven,
Happy there with Thee to dwell.

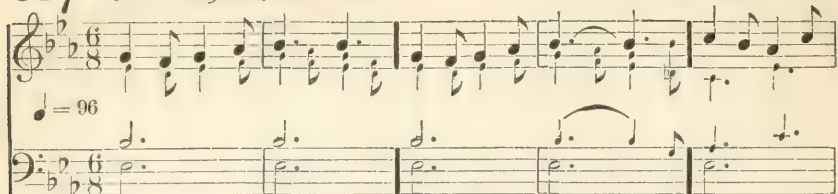
Amen.

MARY L. DUNCAN

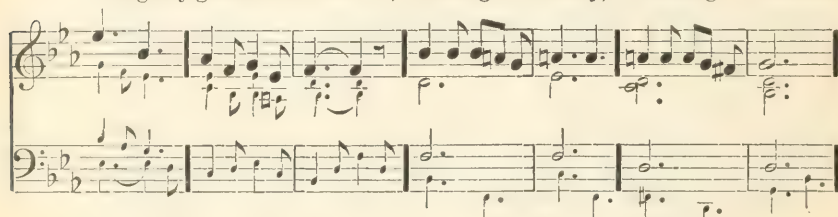
CHILDREN'S HYMNS

617 St. Theresa 6s & 5s 12l.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN



1 Brightly gleams our ban-ner, Pointing to the sky, Waving on Christ's



soldiers To their home on high! Marching through the desert,
Gladly thus we pray,



Still with hearts united, Singing on our way, — Brightly gleams our banner,



Pointing to the sky, Waving on Christ's soldiers To their home on high!

2 Jesus, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet,
Here, with hearts rejoicing,
See Thy children meet.
Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray;
Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.
Brightly gleams, etc.

3 Pattern of our childhood,
Once Thyself a child,
Make our childhood holy,
Pure, and meek, and mild.
In the hour of danger
Whither can we flee,
Save to Thee, dear Saviour,
Only unto Thee?
Brightly gleams, etc.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS

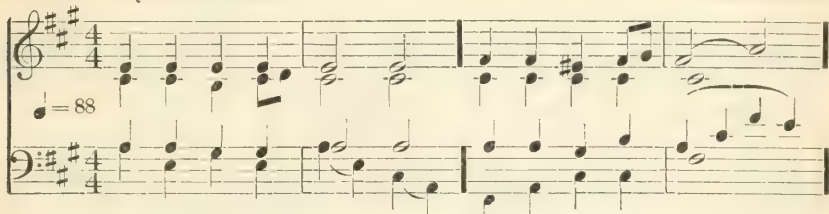
4 All our days direct us,
In the way we go;
Crown us still victorious
Over every foe:
Bid Thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lower;
Pardon Thou and save us
In the last dread hour.
Brightly gleams, etc.

5 Then with saints and Angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At Thy Throne of love.
When the march is over,
Then come rest and peace,
Jesus in His beauty!
Songs that never cease!
Brightly gleams, etc. Amen.

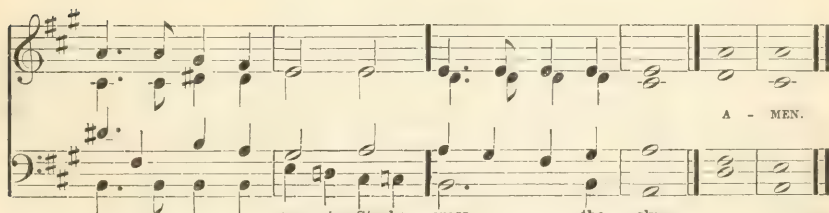
T. J. POTTER AND OTHERS

618 Merrial 6s&5s

JOSEPH BARNEY



1 Now the day is o - ver, Night is drawing nigh; . . .



A - MEN.

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky. Steal a - cross the sky.

2 Now the darkness gathers,
Stars begin to peep;
Birds and beasts and flowers
Soon will be asleep.

Those who plan some evil
From their sin restrain.

3 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose:
With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.

6 Through the long night watches
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

4 Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep blue sea.

7 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise,
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

5 Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain;

8 Glory to the Father,
Glory to the Son,
And to Thee, blest Spirit,
Whilst all ages run. Amen.

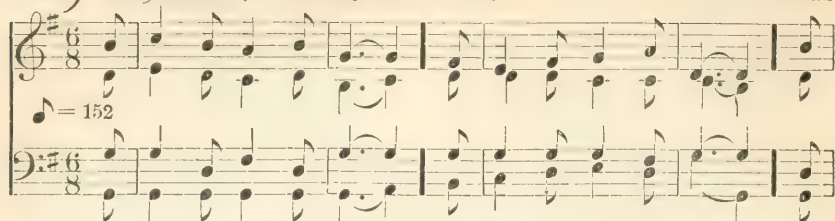
S. BARING-GOULD

619

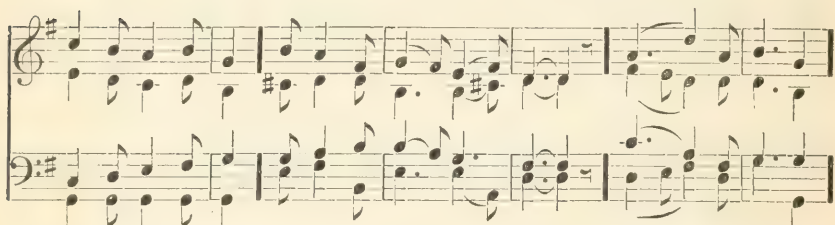
Children's Voices

6.6.6.6.4.4.4.4.

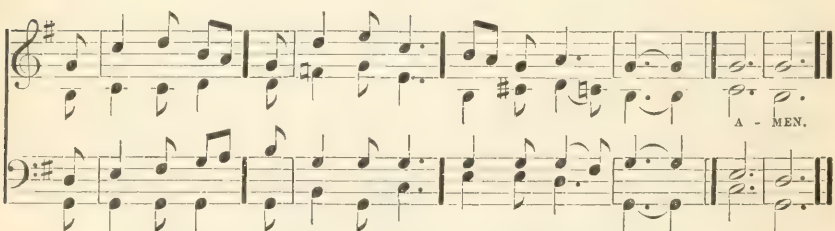
E. J. HOPKINS



1 A - bove the clear blue sky, In Heaven's brighta - bode, The



an - gel-host on high Sing praises to their God. Al - le - lu - ia,



They love to sing To God their King; Al - le - lu - ia.

2 But God from infant tongues
On earth receiveth praise,
We then our cheerful songs
In sweet accord will raise.

Alleluia,
We too will sing
To God our King;
Alleluia.

3 O blessed Lord, Thy truth
To us Thy babes impart,
And teach us in our youth
To know Thee as Thou art.

Alleluia,
Then shall we sing
To God our King;
Alleluia.

4 O may Thy holy Word
Spread all the world around;
And all with one accord
Uplift the joyful sound.

Alleluia,
All then shall sing
To God their King;
Alleluia. Amen.

620 Children's Praises

C.M. with chorus

Arr. from ENGLISH AIR



1 Around the throne of God in heaven Thousands of children stand,



Children whose sins are all for-given, A ho-ly, hap-py band.



A - MEN.

Singing glo-ry, glo-ry, Glo-ry be to God on high.

2 What brought them to that world above,
That heaven so bright and fair,
Where all is peace, and joy, and love?
How came those children there?
Singing glory be to God on high.

3 Because the Saviour shed His blood
To wash away their sin;
Bathed in that pure and precious flood,
Behold them white and clean.
Singing glory be to God on high.

4 On earth they sought their Saviour's grace,
On earth they loved His name:
So now they see His blesséd face,
And stand before the Lamb.
Singing glory be to God on high. Amen.

ANNE SHEPHERD

621 Floral Service 11s & 10s

E. K. GLEZEN



1 Here, Lord, we of - fer Thee all that is fair - est, Bloom from the



garden, and flowers from the field; Gifts for the stricken ones,



knowing Thou carest More for the love than the wealth that we yield.

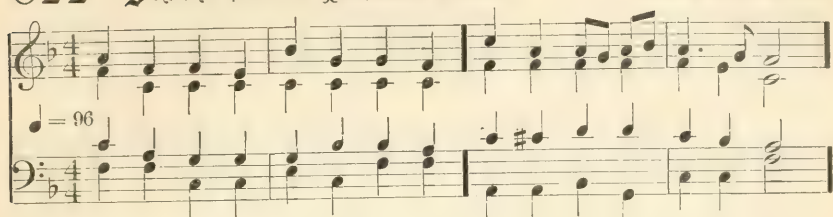
2 Send, Lord, by these to the sick and the dying;
 Speak to their hearts with a message of peace;
 Comfort the sad, who in weakness are lying;
 Grant the departing a gentle release.

3 Raise, Lord, to health again those who have sickened,
 Fair be their lives as the roses in bloom;
 Give of Thy grace to the souls Thou hast quickened
 Gladness for sorrow, and brightness for gloom.

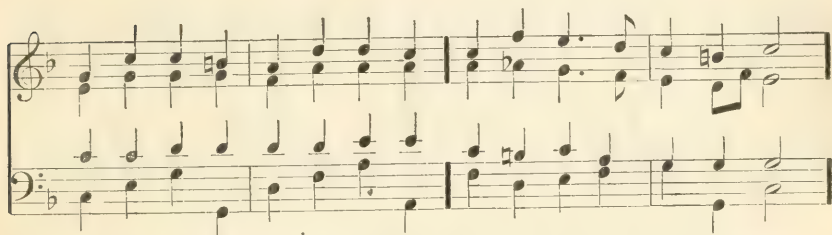
4 We, Lord, like flowers, must bloom and must wither,
 We, like these blossoms, must fade and must die;
 Gather us, Lord, to Thy bosom for ever,
 Grant us a place in Thy house in the sky. Amen.

A. G. W. BLUNT

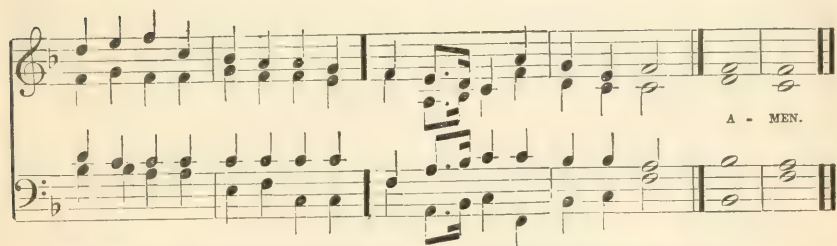
622 Jesus Bone Pastor 8s7s&4

JOHN H. WILLCOX *alt.*

1 Sav-iour, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy ten-der care;



In Thy pleasant pastures feed us; For our use Thy folds pre-pare:



Blesséd Jesus, Blesséd Jesus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

2 We are Thine, do Thou befriend us,
Be the guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray;
Blesséd Jesus,
Hear the children when they pray.

Grace to cleanse, and power to free;
Blesséd Jesus,
Let us early turn to Thee.

3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,

4 Early let us seek Thy favor,
Early let us do Thy will;
Holy Lord, our only Saviour,
With Thy grace our bosoms fill;
Blesséd Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still. Amen.

DOROTHY A. THURPP

623

Children's Service

7.6.8.8.6.

E. K. GLEZEN



1 Oh, what can lit - tle hands do, To please the King of heaven?



The lit - tle hands some work may try To help the poor in



mis - er - y: Such grace to mine be given.

2 Oh, what can little lips do,
To please the King of heaven?
The little lips can praise and pray,
And gentle words of kindness say:
Such grace to mine be given.

3 Oh, what can little eyes do,
To please the King of heaven?
The little eyes can upward look,
And learn to read God's holy Book:
Such grace to mine be given.

4 Oh, what can little hearts do,
To please the King of heaven?
Our hearts, if God His Spirit send,
Can love and trust their Saviour-Friend:
Such grace to mine be given.

5 When hearts, and hands, and lips
unite
To please the King of heaven,
And serve the Saviour with delight,
They are most precious in His sight:
Such grace to mine be given. Amen.

624 Samuel 6.6.6.6.8.8.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN



1 Hushed was the evening hymn, The Temple courts were dark; The



lamp was burning dim Be - fore the sa - cred ark; When sudden - ly a



voice di - vine Rang through the si - lence of the shrine.

2 The old man, meek and mild,
The priest of Israel, slept;
His watch the Temple-child,
The little Levite kept;
And what from Eli's sense was sealed,
The Lord to Hannah's son revealed.

4 Oh! give me Samuel's heart,
A lowly heart that waits,
When in Thy house Thou art,
Or watches at Thy gates;
By day and night, a heart that still
Moves at the breathing of Thy will.

3 Oh! give me Samuel's ear,
The open ear, O Lord,
Alive and quick to hear
Each whisper of Thy word:
Like him to answer at Thy call,
And to obey Thee first of all.

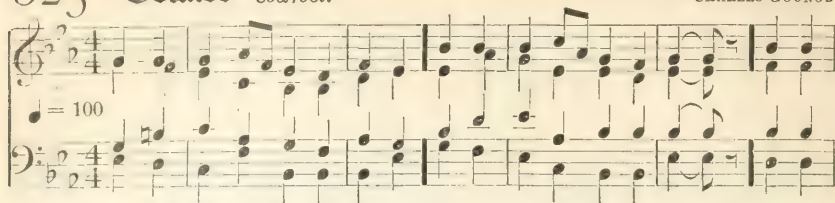
5 Oh! give me Samuel's mind;
A sweet, un murmuring faith,
Obedient and resigned
To Thee in life and death;
That I may read with childlike eyes
Truths that are hidden from the wise.

Amen.

J. D. BURNS

625 Gounod 8s & 7s 6L.

CHARLES GOUNOD



1 Gracious Saviour, gentle Shepherd, Little ones are dear to Thee; Gathered



with Thine arms, and carried In Thy bo-som may we be; Sweet-ly,



fond-ly, safe-ly tend-ed, From all want and dan-ger free.

2 Taught to lisp the holy praises
Which on earth Thy children sing,
Both with lips and hearts unfeigned
May we our thank-offerings bring;
Then with all Thy saints in glory
Join to praise our Lord and King. Amen.

JANE E. LEESON AND J. WHITEMORE

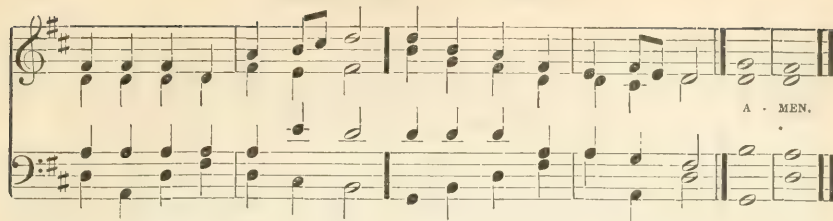
626 Ferricci 7s

J. B. DYKES



1 Gen-tle Je-sus, meek and mild, Look up-on a lit-tle child;

CHILDREN'S HYMNS



Pi - ty my sim-ple - i - ty, Suf - fer me to come to Thee.

2 Hold me fast in Thine embrace;
Let me see Thy smiling face;
Give me, Lord, Thy blessing give;
Pray for me and I shall live.

4 Let me, above all, fulfil
God my heavenly Father's will;
Never His good Spirit grieve,
Only to His glory live.

3 Lamb of God, I look to Thee,
Thou shalt my example be;
Thou art gentle, meek and mild;
Thou wast once a little child.

5 I shall then show forth Thy praise,
Serve Thee all my happy days;
Then the world shall always see
Christ, the holy child in me. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY

627 Holy Trinity C.M.

JOSEPH BARNBY



1 Dear Je - sus, ev - er at my side, How lov - ing Thou must be,



To leave Thy home in heaven, to guard A lit - tle child like me.

2 I cannot feel Thee touch my hand,
With pressure light and mild,
To check me as my mother did,
When I was but a child.

4 And when, dear Saviour, I kneel down,
Morning and night, to prayer,
Something there is within my heart
Which tells me Thou art there.

3 But I have felt Thee in my thoughts,
Rebuking sin for me;
And, when my heart loves God, I know
The sweetness is from Thee.

5 Yes, when I pray, Thou prayest too:
Thy prayer is all for me;
But when I sleep, Thou sleepest not,
But watchest patiently. Amen.

F. W. FABER

CHILDREN'S HYMNS

628 Slingsby 8s&7s

E. S. CARTER



1 Day by day we magnify Thee,—When our hymns in school we raise,



Daily work be-gun and end-ed, With the dai-ly voice of praise.

2 Day by day we magnify Thee,—
When, as each new day is born,
On our knees at home, we bless Thee,
For the mercies of the morn.

5 Day by day we magnify Thee,—
When for Jesus' sake we try
Every wrong to bear with patience,
Every sin to mortify.

3 Day by day we magnify Thee,—
In our hymns before we sleep,
Angels hear them, watching by us,
Christ's dear lambs all night to keep.

6 Day by day we magnify Thee,—
Till our days on earth shall cease,
Till we rest from these our labors,
Waiting for Thy day in peace.

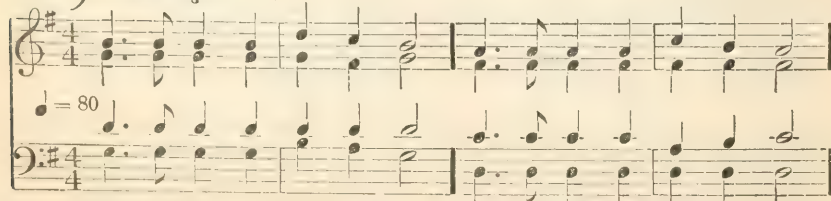
4 Day by day we magnify Thee,—
Not in words of praise alone;
Truthful lips, and meek obedience,
Show Thy glory in Thine own.

7 Then on that eternal morning
With the great redeemed host,
May we fully magnify Thee,—
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

JOHN ELLERTON

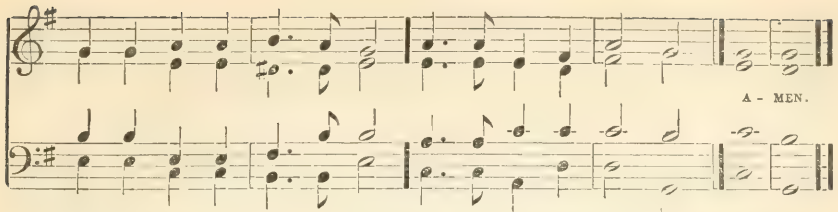
629 Evelyn 7.7.7.6.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN



1 God the Fa-ther, God the Word, God the Ho-ly Ghost a-dored,

CHILDREN'S HYMNS



Blessed Trin - i - ty, One Lord, Spare us, Ho - ly Trin - ity.

2 Jesus, David's Root and Stem,
Jesus, Bright and glorious Gem,
Jesus, Babe of Bethlehem;
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

3 Jesus, Saviour ever mild,
Born for us a little Child,
Of the Virgin undefiled;
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

4 Jesus, by the Mother-Maid
In Thy swaddling-clothes arrayed,
And within a manger laid;
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

5 Jesus, at whose infant Feet,
Shepherds, coming Thee to greet,
Knelt to pay their worship meet;
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

6 Jesus, unto whom of yore
Wise men, hastening to adore,
Gold and myrrh and incense bore;
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

7 Jesus, to Thy Temple brought,
Whom, by Thy good Spirit taught,
Simeon and Anna sought;
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

8 Jesus, forced away to flee
By King Herod's cruelty,
From the roof that sheltered Thee;
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

9 Jesus, whom Thy mother found
'Midst the doctors sitting round,
Marvelling at Thy words profound;
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

10 Jesus, Lord of life and death,
Who, to her who gave Thee breath
Subject wast at Nazareth;
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

11 From all childish sins that stain,
From all words that might give pain,
From all evil thoughts and vain
Deliver us, O Jesus.

12 From each proud and sullen mood,
From all tempers rough and rude,
Hardness and ingratitude;
Deliver us, O Jesus.

13 From a will that disobeys,
From all selfish works and ways,
From all guile and falsehood base;
Deliver us, O Jesus.

14 By Thy birth and childhood's years,
By Thy sorrows and Thy tears,
By Thine infant wants and fears;
Save us, Holy Jesus.

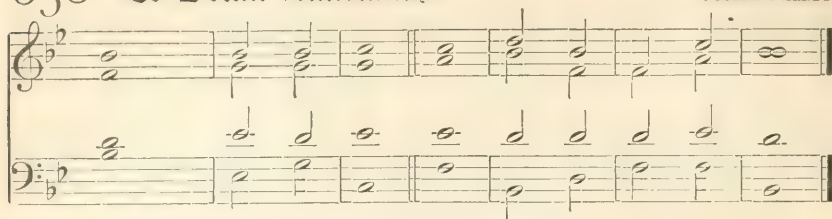
15 By Thy Pattern bright and pure,
By the pains Thou didst endure
Our salvation to procure;
Save us, Holy Jesus.

16 By the Name we bow before—
Human Name, which evermore
All the hosts of Heaven adore;
Save us, Holy Jesus.

17 By Thine own unconquered might,
By Thy never-fading light,
By Thy mercies infinite;
Save us, Holy Jesus. Amen.

630 Te Deum Laudamus

JOSEPH BARNBY



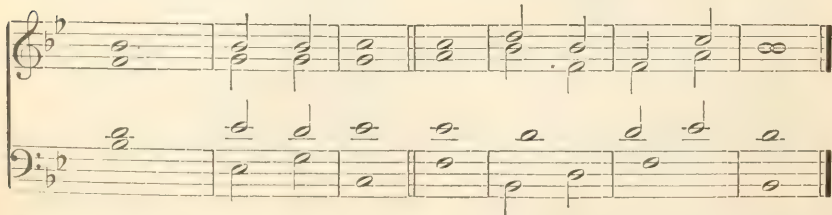
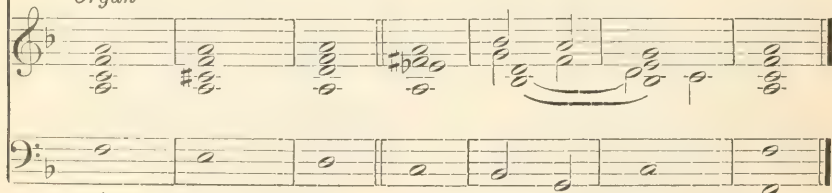
We praise | Thee · O | God || we acknowledge | Thee · to | be · the | Lord.
 All the *earth* doth | wor · ship | Thee || the *Father* || ev · er | last · — | ing.
 To Thee all *Angels* | cry · a | loud || the *Heavens* and | all · the | Powers · there |
 in.
 To Thee *Cherubim* and | Se · ra | phim || con | tin · ual | ly · do | cry;

Voices in unison.



Holy | Ho · ly | *Holy* || *Lord* | God · of | Sa · ba | oth;
 Heaven and earth are *full* of the | Ma · jes | ty || of | Thy · — | glo · — | ry.

Organ



The glorious *company* | of · the A | postles || *praise* | — · — | — · — | Thee.
 The goodly *fellowship* | of · the | Prophets || *praise* | — · — | — · — | Thee.
 The noble | army · of | Martyrs || *praise* | — · — | — · — | Thee.

ANCIENT AND SCRIPTURAL



The Holy Church throughout | all · the | world || doth ac | know · — | ledge · — |
Thee;

The | Fa · — | ther || of an | infi · nite | Ma · jes | ty.

Thine a | dora · ble | true || and | on · — | — · ly | Son.

Also the | Ho · ly | Ghost || the | Com · — | — · fort | er.

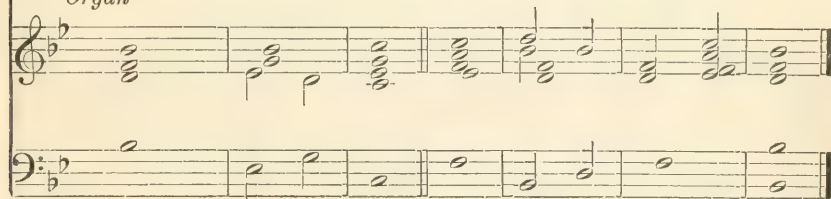
Voices in unison



Thou art the | King · of | glory || O — · — | — · — | Christ.

Thou art the ever | last · ing | Son || of | — · the | Fa · — | ther.

Organ



When Thou tookest upon Thee to de | liv · er | man || Thou didst humble Thyself
to be | born · — | of · a | virgin.

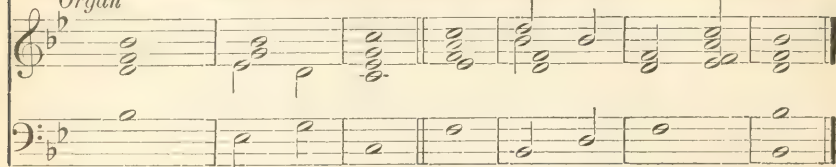
When Thou hadst overcome the | sharpness · of | death || Thou didst open the
kingdom of | heaven · to | all · be | lievers.

ANCIENT AND SCRIPTURAL



Thou sittest at the *right* | hand · of | God || in the | glo · ry | of · the | Father.

Organ



We believe that | Thou · shall | come || to | be · — | our · — | Judge.

We therefore *pray* Thee | help · Thy | servants || whom Thou hast redeemed |
with · Thy | pre · cious | blood.

Make them to be *numbered* | with · Thy | Saints || in | glo · ry | ev · er | lasting.

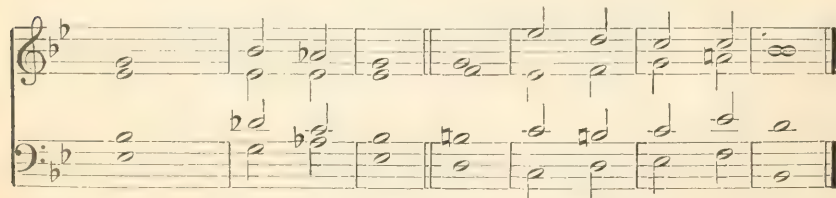
O Lord | save · Thy | people || and | bless · Thine | her · it | age.

Gov · — · ern | them || and | lift · them | up · for | ever.



Day | by · — | day || we | mag · ni | fy · — | Thee.

And we | worship · Thy | name || ever | world · with | out · — | end.



Vouch | safe · O | Lord || to keep us this | day · with | out · — | sin.

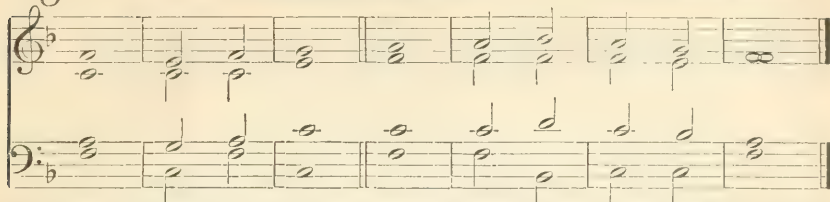
O Lord have | mercy · up | on us || have | mer · — | cy · up | on us.

O Lord let Thy mercy | be · up | on us || as our | trust · — | is · in | Thee.

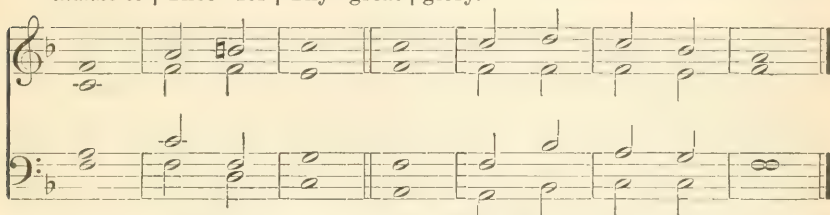
O Lord in Thee | have · I | trusted || let me | nev · er | be · con | founded.

631 Gloria in Excelsis Deo.

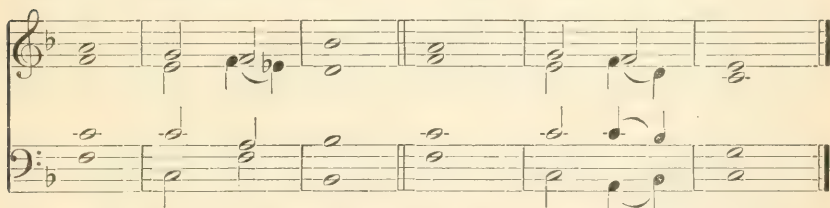
OLD CHURCH MELODY



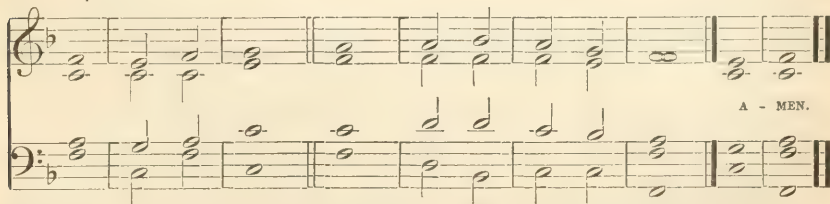
Glory be to | God · on | high || and on earth | peace · good | will · towards | men.
We praise Thee, we bless Thee we | wor · ship | Thee || we glorify Thee, we give
thanks to | Thee · for | Thy · great | glory.



O Lord God | heaven · ly | King || God the | Fa · ther | Al — | mighty.
O Lord, the only-begotten Son | Je · sus | Christ || O Lord God, Lamb of God |
Son — | of · the | Father,



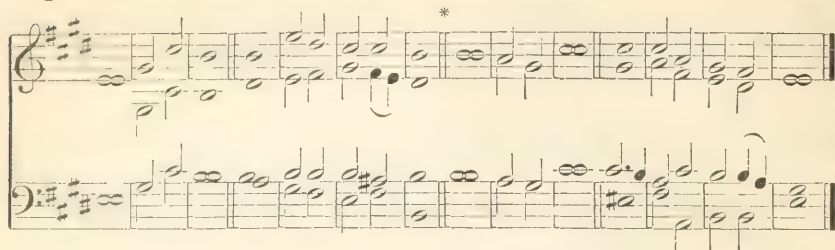
That takest away the | sins · of the | world || have mercy up | on — | us.
Thou that takest away the | sins · of the | world || have mercy up | on — | us.
Thou that takest away the | sins · of the | world || re · ceive · our | prayer.
Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God · the | Father || have mercy up |
on — | us.



For Thou only | art — | holy || Thou | on · ly | art · the | Lord.
Thou only, O Christ with the | Ho · ly | Ghost || art most high in the | glory · of |
God · the | Father || A | men.

632 Benedicite, omnia opera Domini

J. BARNEY



O all ye works of the *Lord* | bless · ye the | *Lord* || *praise* Him and | magni · fy |
Him · for | ever ||

O ye Angels of the *Lord* | bless · ye the | *Lord* || *praise* Him and | magni · fy |
Him · for | ever.

O ye *Heavens* | bless · ye the | *Lord* || *praise* Him and | magni · fy | Him · for |
ever ||

O ye Waters that be above the *Firmament* | bless · ye the | *Lord* || *praise* Him
and | magni · fy | Him · for | ever.

O all ye Powers of the *Lord* | bless · ye the | *Lord* || *praise* Him and | magni · fy |
Him · for | ever ||

O ye Sun and *Moon* | bless · ye the | *Lord* || *praise* Him and | magni · fy | Him ·
for | ever.

O ye Stars of *Heaven* | bless · ye the | *Lord* || *praise* Him and | magni · fy | Him ·
for | ever ||

O ye Showers and *Dew* | bless · ye the | *Lord* || *praise* Him and | magni · fy |
Him · for | ever.

O ye Winds of *God* | bless · ye the | *Lord* || *praise* Him and | magni · fy | Him ·
for | ever ||

O ye Fire and *Heat* | bless · ye the | *Lord* || *praise* Him and | magni · fy |
Him · for | ever.

O ye Winter and *Summer* | bless · ye the | *Lord* || *praise* Him and | magni · fy |
Him · for | ever ||

O ye Dews and *Frosts* | bless · ye the | *Lord* || *praise* Him and | magni · fy |
Him · for | ever.

O ye Frost and *Cold* | bless · ye the | *Lord* || *praise* Him and | magni · fy | Him ·
for | ever ||

O ye Ice and *Snow* | bless · ye the | *Lord* || *praise* Him and | magni · fy | Him ·
for | ever.

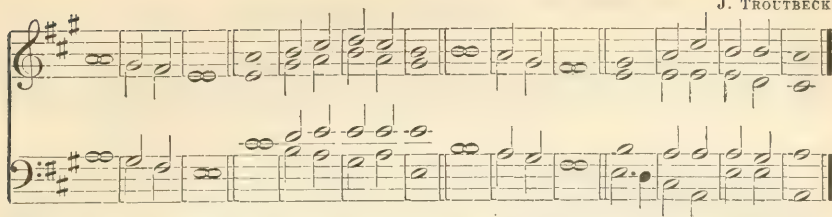
O ye Nights and *Days* | bless · ye the | *Lord* || *praise* Him and | magni · fy |
Him · for | ever ||

O ye Light and *Darkness* | bless · ye the | *Lord* || *praise* Him and | magni · fy |
Him · for | ever.

* O ye Lightnings and *Clouds* | bless · ye the | *Lord* || *praise* Him and | magni ·
fy | Him · for | ever ||

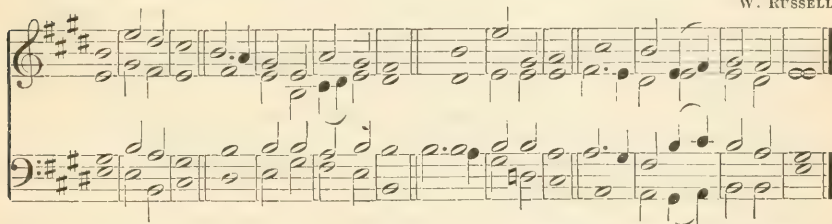
ANCIENT AND SCRIPTURAL

J. TROUTBECK



O let the *Earth* | bless · the | Lord || Yea let it *praise* Him and | magni · fy |
Him · for | ever ||
O ye Mountains and *Hills* | bless · ye the | Lord || *praise* Him and | magni · fy |
Him · for | ever.
O all ye Green Things upon the *Earth* | bless · ye the | Lord || *praise* Him and |
magni · fy | Him · for | ever ||
O ye *Wells* | bless · ye the | Lord || *praise* Him and | magni · fy | Him · for | ever.
O ye Seas and *Floods* | bless · ye the | Lord || *praise* Him and | magni · fy | Him ·
for | ever ||
O ye Whales, and all that move in the *waters* | bless · ye the | Lord || *praise*
Him and | magni · fy | Him · for | ever.
O all ye Fowls of the *Air* | bless · ye the | Lord || *praise* Him and | magni · fy |
Him · for | ever ||
O all ye Beasts and *Cattle* | bless · ye the | Lord || *praise* Him and | magni · fy |
Him · for | ever.

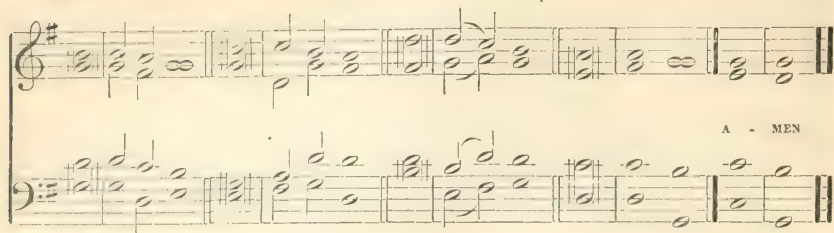
W. RUSSELL



O ye children of *Men* | bless · ye the | Lord || *praise* Him and | magni · fy | Him ·
for | ever ||
O let *Israel* | bless · the | Lord || *praise* Him and | magni · fy | Him · for | ever.
O ye Priests of the *Lord* | bless · ye the | Lord || *praise* Him and | magni · fy |
Him · for | ever ||
O ye Servants of the *Lord* | bless · ye the | Lord || *praise* Him and | magni · fy |
Him · for | ever.
O ye Spirits and Souls of the *Righteous* | bless · ye the | Lord || *praise* Him and |
magni · fy | Him · for | ever ||
O ye holy and humble Men of *Heart* | bless · ye the | Lord || *praise* Him and |
magni · fy | Him · for | ever.
Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost ||
As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev · er | shall be || *world without* | end ·
— | A · — | men.

633 The Strain Upraise

WILLIAM HAYES Adapted by A H D TROYTE



The strain upraise of joy and *praise* Alle | luia || To the glory of their King
shall the *ransomed* | people sing || Alle | luia || Alle | luia!

And the *choirs* that | dwell on high || Shall re-echo | through the sky || Alle |
luia || Alle | luia!

They in the rest of *Para* | dise who dwell || The blessed ones with *joy* the |
chorus swell || Alle | luia || Alle | luia!

The planets beaming on their | heavenly way || The shining constellations | join
and say || Alle | luia || Alle | luia!

Ye clouds that onward sweep, ye *winds* on | pinions light || Ye thunders echoing
loud and deep, ye *lightnings* | wildly bright || In *sweet* con | sent unite ||
Your Alle | luia!

Ye floods and ocean billows, ye *storms* and | winter snow || Ye days of cloud-
less beauty, hoar *frost* and | summer glow || Ye groves that wave in spring,
and *glorious* | forests sing || Alle | luia!

First let the birds with *painted* | plumage gay || Exalt their great Creator's |
praise and say || Alle | luia || Alle | luia!

Then let the beasts of *earth* with | varying strain || Join in creation's *hymn* and |
cry again || Alle | luia || Alle | luia!

Here let the mountains thunder *forth* so | norous || Alle | luia || There let the
valleys sing in *gentler* | chorus || Alle | luia!

Thou jubilant *abyss* of | ocean cry || Alle | luia || Ye tracts of earth and *conti* |
nents reply || Alle | luia!

To God, who *all* ere | ation made || The frequent *hymn* be | duly paid || Alle |
luia || Alle | luia!

This is the strain, the eternal strain the *Lord* Al | mighty loves || Alle | luia ||
This is the song, the heavenly song that *Christ* the | King approves ||
Alle | luia!

Wherefore we sing, both heart and *voice* a | waking || Alle | luia || And children's
voices echo *answer* | making || Alle | luia!

Now from *all* men | be outpoured || Alleluia | to the Lord || With Alleluia | ever-
more || The Son and *Spirit* | we adore.

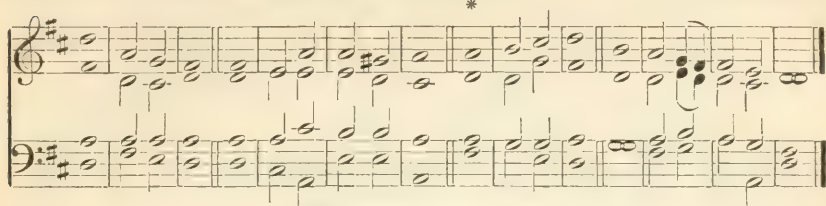
Praise be *done* to the | Three in One || Alle | luia || Alle | luia || Alle | luia || Amen.

GODESCULCUS TR. NEALE

ANCIENT AND SCRIPTURAL

634 Venite Exultemus Domino

WILLIAM BOYCE



From Psalms XCV and XCVI

O come let us *sing* | unto · the | Lord || let us heartily *rejoice* in the | strength ·
of | our · sal · vation ||

Let us come before His *presence* with | thanks · — | giving || and *show* ourselves
| glad · in | Him · with | psalms.

For the *Lord* is a | great · — | God || and a *great* | King · a | bove · all | gods ||

In His hand are all the *corners* | of · the | earth || and the *strength* of the | hills ·
is | His · — | also.

* The *sea* is His | and · He | made it || and His *hands* pre | pared · the | dry · — |
land.

O come let us *worship* and | fall · — | down || and *kneel* be | fore · the | Lord ·
our | Maker ||

For *He* is the | Lord · our | God || and we are the people of His pasture, and the
| sheep · of | His · — | hand.

O worship the *Lord* in the | beauty · of | holiness || let the whole *earth* | stand ·
in | awe · of | Him ||

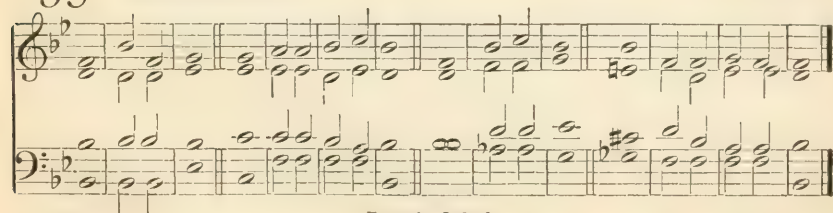
For *He* cometh, for *He* cometh to | judge · the | earth || and with righteousness
to judge the *world* and the | peo · ple | with · His | truth.

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost ||

As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev · er | shall be || *world* without |
end · — | A · — | men.

635 Benedictus

FROM BEETHOVEN

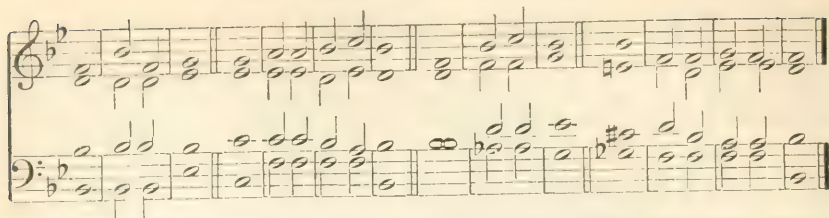


From St. Luke I

Blessed be the *Lord* | God · of | Israel || for *He* hath *visited* | and · re | deemed ·
His | people ||

And hath raised up a *mighty* sal · va · tion | for us || in the *house* | of · His |
ser · vant | David;

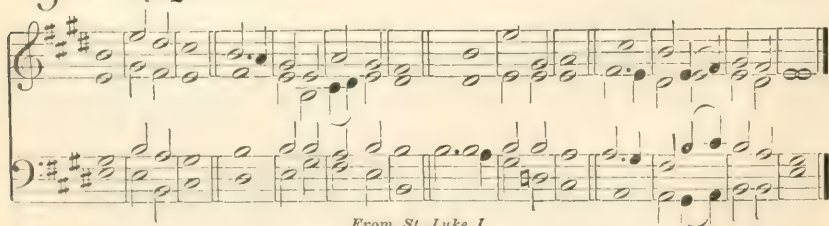
ANCIENT AND SCRIPTURAL



As He spake by the *mouth* of His | ho · ly | Prophets || which have *been* | since ·
the | world · be | gan ||
That we should be *saved* | from · our | enemies || and *from* the | hand · of | all ·
that | hate us ;
To perform the *mercy promised* | to | our · fore | fathers || and to re | member ·
His | ho · ly | Covenant ||
To perform the oath which he *sware* to our | fore · father | Abraham || that |
He · would | give · — | us ;
That we being delivered out of the *hand* | of · our | enemies || might *serve* |
Him · with | out · — | fear ||
In holiness and righteousness be | fore · — | Him || *all* the | days · — | of · our | life.
And Thou Child, shalt be called the *Prophet* | of · the | Highest || for Thou
shalt go before the face of the *Lord* to pre | pare · — | His · — | ways ||
To give knowledge of *salvation* | unto · His | people || *for* the re | mis · sion |
of · their | sins ,
Through the tender *mercy* | of · our | God || whereby the day-spring *from* on |
high · hath | visit · ed | us ||
To give light to them that sit in darkness, and in the | shadow · of | death ||
and to guide our *feet* | into · the | way · of | peace .
Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly Ghost ||
As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev · er | shall be || *world* without | end ·
— | A · — | men .

636 Magnificat

W. RUSSELL



From St. Luke I

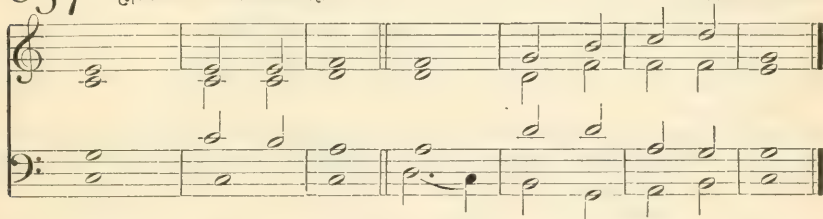
My soul doth *magni* | fy · the | Lord || and my spirit *hath* re | joiced · in | God ·
my | Saviour ||
For He | hath · re | garded || the *lowli* | ness · of | His · hand | maiden .
For be | hold · from | henceforth || *all* gener | ations · shall | call · me | blessed ||
For He that is *mighty* hath | *magni* · fied | me || and | ho · ly is · His | Name .

ANCIENT AND SCRIPTURAL

And His *mercy* is on | them · that | fear Him || throughout | all · — | gen · er | a -
tions ||
He hath showed *strength* | with · His | arm || He hath scattered the proud in the
imagin | a · tion | of · their | hearts.
He hath put down the *mighty* | from · their | seat || and *hath* ex | alted · the |
humble · and | meek ||
He hath filled the *hungry* with | good · — | things || and the *rich* He hath | sent ·
— | empty · a | way.
He re | membering · His | mercy || hath *holpen* His | ser · vant | Is · ra | el ||
As He *promised* to | our · fore | fathers || Abraham | and · his | seed · for | ever.
Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost ||
As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev · er | shall be || *world* without |
end · — | A · — | men.

637 *Punc Dimittis*

JOSEPH BARNEY

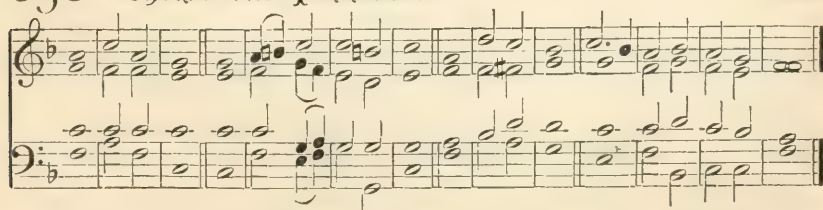


From *St. Luke II*

Lord, now lettest Thou Thy *servant* de | part · in | peace || ac | cord · ing | to ·
Thy | word.
For mine | eyes · have | seen || Thy | · — sal | va · — | tion,
Which | Thou · hast pre | pared || before the | face · of | all · — | people;
To be a *light* to | lighten · the | Gentiles || and to be the *glory* | of · Thy | peo ·
ple | Israel.
Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost ||
As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev · er | shall be || *world* without | end ·
— | A · — | men.

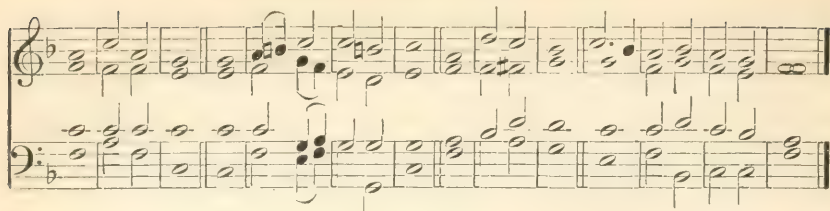
638 *Christ our Passover*

H. ALDRICH



From *I Corinthians V, Romans VI, I Corinthians XV*

Christ our passover is *sacri* | ficed · for | us || therefore | let · us | keep · the |
feast ||



Not with the old leaven, nor with the leaven of | malice · and | wickedness ||
but with the unleavened *bread* of sin | cer · i | ty · and | truth.

Christ being raised from the *dead* | dieth · no | more || death hath no *more* do |
min · ion | o · ver | Him ||

For in that He died, He *died* unto | sin · — | once || but in that He *liveth* He |
liv · eth | un · to | God.

Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead *indeed* | un · to | sin || but alive
unto *God* through | Je · sus | Christ · our | Lord ||

Christ is *risen* | from · the dead || and become the *first* | fruits · of | them · that |
slept.

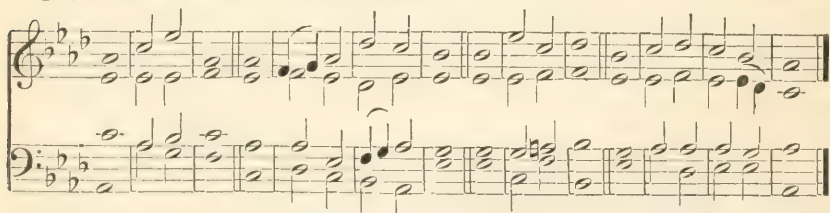
For *since* by | man · came | death || by man came also the *resur* | rec · tion | of ·
the | dead ||

For as in *Adam* | all · — | die || even so in *Christ* shall | all · be | made · a | live.
Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost ||

As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev · er | shall be || *world* without | end ·
— | A · — | men.

639 My Heart Rejoiceth

T. NORRIS



From I Samuel II

My heart *rejoiceth* | in · the | Lord || mine *horn* is ex | alt · ed | in · the Lord ||
My mouth is *enlarged* | over · mine | enemies || Because I re | joice · in | Thy ·
sal | vation.

There is none *holy* | as · the | Lord || For | there · is | none · be | side Thee ||
For the Lord is a | God · of | knowledge || And by | Him · — | actions · are |
weighed.

The Lord *killeth* and | maketh · a | live || He bringeth *down* to the | grave ·
and | bring · eth | up ||

The Lord maketh *poor* and | mak · eth | rich || He bringeth | low · and | lift ·
eth | up.

ANCIENT AND SCRIPTURAL

He raiseth up the *poor* | out · of the | dust || And *lifteth* the | beg · gar | from ·
the | dunghill ||
To set *them* a | mong · — | princes || And to make *them* in | herit · the | throne ·
of | glory :
For the pillars of the *earth* | are · the | Lord's || *He* hath | set · the | world ·
up | on them ||
He will keep the feet of His saints, and the wicked *shall* be | silent · in | darkness ||
For by | strength · shall | no · man pre | vail.
The adversaries of the *Lord* shall be | broken · to | pieces || *Out* of | heaven ·
shall He | thunder · up | on them ||
The Lord shall *judge* the | ends · of the | earth || And He shall give strength
unto His king, and *exalt* the | horn · of | His · a | noointed.
Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || *and* | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost ||
As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev · er | shall be || *world* without | end ·
— | A · — | men.

640 Blessed be Thou

OXFORD CHANT

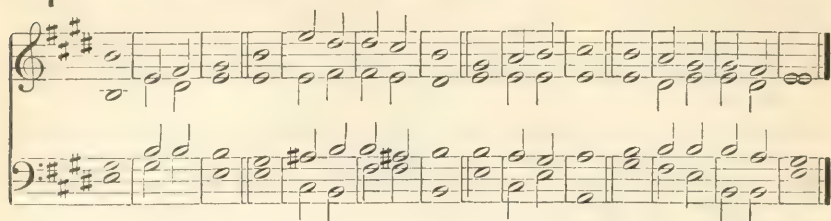


From I Chronicles XXIX

Blessed be Thou, Lord God of Israel | our · — | Father || *For* | ev · er | and · — |
ever.
Thine O Lord is the *greatness* | and · the | power || And the *glory* and the |
victo · ry | and · the | majesty :
For all that is | in · the | heaven || *And* | in · the | earth · is | Thine ;
Thine is the *kingdom* | O · — | Lord || And Thou art exalted as | head · a |
bove · — | all.
Both riches and *honour* | come · of | Thee || And *Thou* | reign · est | o · ver | all ;
And in Thine *hand* is | power · and | might || And in Thine hand it is to make
great, and to *give* | strength · — | un · to | all.
Now therefore our *God* we | thank · — | Thee || *And* | praise · Thy | glo · rious |
name.
Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || *and* | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.
As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev · er | shall be || *world* without |
end · — | A · — | men.

641 O Lord I will Praise Thee

J. RANDALL



From Isaiah XII

O Lord I will | praise — | Thee || *Though* Thou wast | an · gry | with — | me ||
 Thine *anger* is | turned · a | way || *And* | Thou · — | comfort · edst | me.
 Behold, God is *my* sal · va · — | tion || *I* will | trust · and | not · be a | fraid ||
 For the Lord Jehovah is my *strength* | and · my | song || He also is be | come ·
 — | my · sal | vation ||
 Therefore with *joy* shall ye | draw · — | water || *Out* of the | wells · — | of · sal |
 vation ||
 And in that *day* | shall · ye | say || Praise the *Lord* | call · up | on · His | name,
 Declare His *doings* a | mong · the | people || Make *mention* that His | name ·
 — | is · ex | alted ||
 Sing unto the Lord, for He hath *done* | excel · lent | things || *This* is | known ·
 in | all · the | earth.
 Cry out | and · — | shout || *Thou* in | hab · i | tant · of | Zion ||
 For great is the *Holy* | One · of | Israel || *In* the | midst · — | of · — | thee.
 Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || and | to · the | *Ho · ly* | Ghost ||
 As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev · er | shall be || *world* without |
 end · — | A · — | men.

642 In that Day

J. ROBINSON



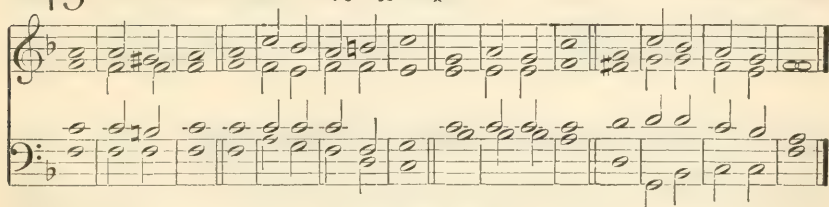
From Isaiah XXVI

In that day shall this song be *sung* in the | land · of | Judah || We have a strong
 city; salvation will *God* ap | point · for | walls · and | bulwarks ||
 Open | ye · the | gates || that the righteous nation which *keepeth* the | truth ·
 may | en · ter | in.

Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose *mind* is | stayed · on | Thee || be-
cause he | trust · eth | in · — | Thee ||
 Trust ye in the *Lord* for | ev · — | er || for in the Lord *Jehovah* is | ev · er | last ·
 ing | strength.
 For He bringeth down *them* that | dwell · on | high || the *lofty* | city · He |
 layeth · it | low ||
 He layeth it *low* | even · to the | ground || He bringeth it | e · ven | to · the |
 dust.
 The way of the *just* | is · up | rightness || Thou most upright dost | weigh ·
 the | path · of the | just ||
 Yea in the way of Thy judgments O *Lord* have we | wait · ed | for Thee || the de-
 sire of our soul is to Thy name *and* to the re | mem · brance | of · — | Thee.
 With my soul have I desired Thee | in · the | night || yea with my spirit with-
 in me | will · I | seek · Thee | early ||
 For when Thy judgments are | in · the | earth || the inhabitants of the | world ·
 will | learn · — | righteousness.
 Lord, Thou wilt ordain | peace · — | for us || for Thou also hast wrought | all ·
 our | works · — | in us ||
 O Lord our God, other lords beside Thee have *had* do | min · ion | over · us ||
 but by Thee only will we *make* | men · tion | of · Thy | name.
 Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost ||
 As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without |
 end · — | A · — | men.

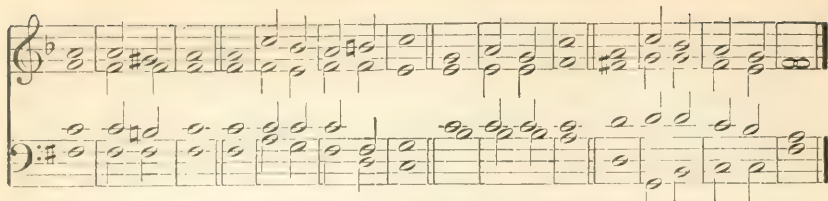
643 Comfort Ye My People

ROBERT BONNEE



From Isaiah XL

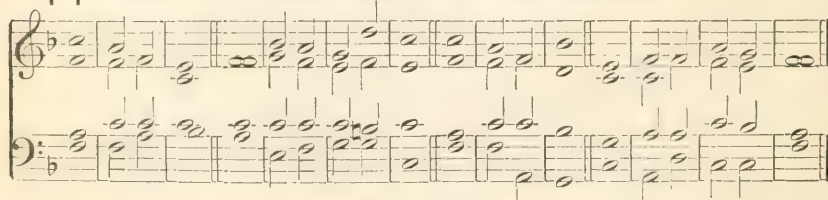
Comfort ye, comfort ye my people | saith · your | God || *speak* ye | comfort ·
 ably | to · Je | rusalem ||
 And cry unto her that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is | par ·
 — | doned || for she hath received of the Lord's *hand* | double · for | all ·
 her | sins.
 The voice of him that crieth in the | wil · der | ness || Prepare ye the | way ·
 — | of · the | Lord ||
Make | straight · in the | desert || a | high · way | for · our | God.
 Every valley shall be ex | alt · — | ed || and every mountain and *hill* | shall ·
 be | made · — | low ||
 And the *crooked* shall be | made · — | straight || and the | rough · — | pla · ces |
 plain.



And the glory of the *Lord* shall | be · re | vealed || and all *flesh* | shall · — | see it ·
to | gether ||
For the | mouth · of the | *Lord* || the *mouth* of the | *Lord* · — | hath · — |
spoken it.
The *voice* | said · — | Cry || And he *said* | What · — | shall · I | cry ||
All | *flesh* · is | grass || and all the goodness thereof is | as · the | flower · of the |
field.
The grass *withereth* the | flow · er | fadeth || because the *spirit* of the | *Lord* · — |
bloweth · up | on it ||
The grass *withereth* the | flow · er | fadeth || but the hand of our *God* shall |
stand · — | for · — | ever.
O *Zion* that bringest good tidings, get thee up *into* the | high · — | mountain || O
Jerusalem that bringeth good tidings *lift* | up · thy | voice · with | strength ||
Lift it up | be · not a | fraid || Say unto the cities of *Judah* Be | hold · — |
your · — | *God*.
Behold, the *Lord God* will *come* with | strong · — | hand || and *His* | arm · shall |
rule · — | for Him ||
Behold His re | ward · is | with Him || and His | work · be | fore · — | Him.
Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | *Son* || and | to · the | Ho · ly | *Ghost* ||
As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without |
end · — | A · — | men.

644 How Beautiful upon the Mountains

J. R. MATTHEWS



From *Isaiah LII and LV*

How *beautiful* up | on · the | mountains || are the feet of Him that bringeth
good tidings that | pub · lish | eth · — | peace ||
That bringeth good tidings of good, that *publisheth* | sal · — | vation || that
saith unto *Zion* | thy · — | *God* · — | reigneth.
Thy watchmen shall *lift* | up · the | voice || with the *voice* to | geth · er | shall ·
they | sing ||

ANCIENT AND SCRIPTURAL

For they shall *see* | eye · to | eye || when the *Lord* shall | bring · a | gain · — |
Zion.

Break *forth* | in · to | joy || Sing together ye waste *places* | of · Je | ru · sa | lem ||
For the *Lord* hath *comforted* | His · — | people || He *hath* re | deemed · Je | ru ·
sa | lem.

The *Lord* hath made *bare* His | ho · ly | arm || in the | eyes · of | all · the |
nations ||

And *all* the | ends · of the | earth || shall *see* the sal | va · tion | of · our | God.

For ye shall go *out* | with · — | joy || and be *led* | forth · — | with · — | peace ||

The mountains and the hills shall break forth *before* you | in · to | singing || and
all the trees of the *field* | shall · — | clap · their | hands.

Instead of the *thorn* shall come | up · the | fir tree || and instead of the *brier*
shall come | up · the | myr · tle | tree ||

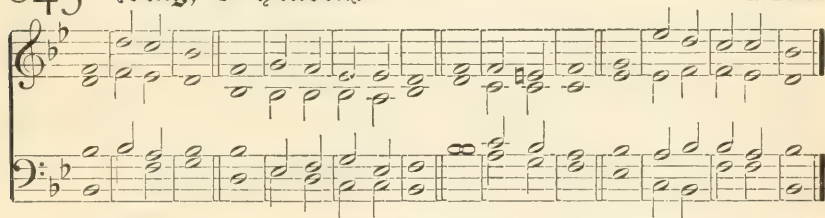
And it shall be to the *Lord* | for · a | name || for an everlasting *sign* that | shall ·
not | be · cut | off.

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost ||

As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without |
end · — | A · — | men.

645 Sing, O Heavens

H. LAWES



From Isaiah XLIX and LI

Sing O heavens and be *joyful* | O · — | earth || and break *forth* into | sing · ing |
O · — | mountains ||

For the *Lord* hath | comfort · ed His | people || and will have *mercy* up | on ·
His af | flict · — | ed.

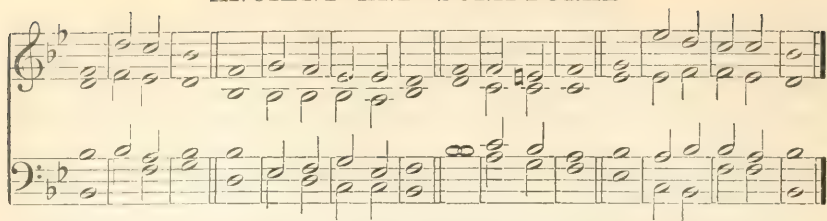
For the *Lord* shall comfort Zion, He will comfort *all* her | waste · — | places ||
and He will make her wilderness like Eden, and her desert *like* the | gar · den |
of · the | Lord ||

Joy and gladness *shall* be | found · there | in || *thanksgiving* | and · the | voice ·
of | melody.

Awake, awake, put on *strength* O | arm · of the | Lord || awake as in the ancient
days in the *gene* | ra · tions | of · — | old ||

Art Thou not *it* that | hath · cut | Rahab || and | wound · — | ed · the | dragon ?
Art Thou not *it* which hath | dried · the | sea || the *waters* | of · the | great ·
— | deep ||

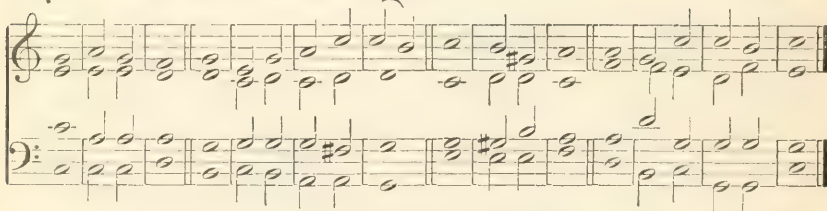
That hath *made* the | depths · of the | sea || A *way* for the | ran · somed | to ·
pass | over.



Therefore the redeemed of the Lord shall return, and come with *singing* | un ·
to | Zion || and everlasting *joy* shall | be · up | on · their | head ||
They shall obtain | gladness · and | joy || and sorrow and *mourning* | shall ·
— | flee · a | way.
Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost ||
As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without |
end · — | A · — | men.

646 The Everlasting God

E. J. HOPKINS



From Isaiah XL, XLI, XLIII, LIV

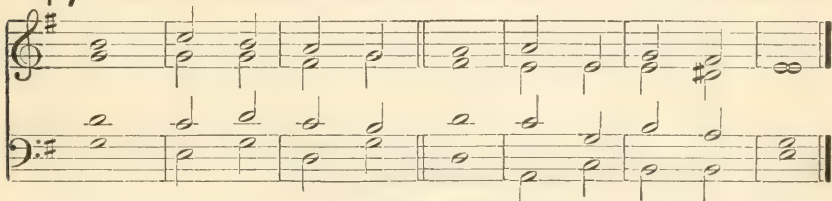
The *ever* | last · ing | God || The Lord, the Creator of the ends of the *earth* |
fainteth · not | neither · is | weary ||
There | is · no | searching || *of* | His · — | un · der | standing.
He *giveth* | power · to the | faint || and to them that have no *might* | He · in |
creas · eth | strength ||
Even the *youths* shall | faint · and be | weary || and the young *men* shall | ut · ter |
ly · — | fail:
But they that *wait* | on · the | Lord || *shall* re | new · — | their · — | strength ||
They shall mount *up* with | wings · as | eagles || they shall run and be not weary;
and they shall *walk* | and · — | shall · not | faint.
Fear thou *not* for | I · am | with thee || be not *dismayed* for | I · — | am · thy |
God ||
I will strengthen thee *yea* I will | help · — | thee || *yea* I will uphold thee
with the right *hand* | of · my | right · eous | ness.
When thou passest through the *waters* | I · will be | with thee || and through
the *rivers* they | shall · not | o · ver | flow thee ||
When thou walkest through the *fire* thou shalt | not · be | burned || neither shall
the *flame* | kindle · up | on · — | thee.
For *I* am the | Lord · thy | God || The Holy *One* of | Is · ra · el · thy | Saviour ||

ANCIENT AND SCRIPTURAL

I, even I | am · the | Lord || and beside *me* there | is · — | no · — | Saviour.
 For a small moment | have · I for | saken thee || but with great *mercies* | will · I |
 gath · er | thee ||
 In a little wrath I hid my face from *thee* | for · a | moment || but with everlasting
 kindness will I have mercy on *thee* | saith · the | Lord · thy Re | deemer.
 For the mountains shall depart and the | hills · be re | moved || but my *kind-*
 ness shall | not · de | part · from | thee ||
 Neither shall the covenant of my *peace* | be · re | moved || saith the *Lord* that
 hath | mer · cy | on · — | thee.
 This is the | her · i | tage || of the | servants | of · the | Lord ||
 And their *righteousness* | is · of | me || saith | — · — | the · — | Lord.
 Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly Ghost ||
 As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without |
 end · — | A · — | men.

647 He is Despised

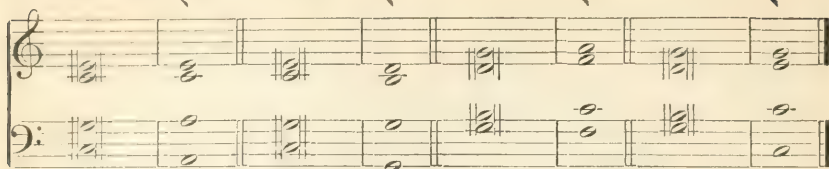
TONUS PEREGRINUS



From Isaiah LIII

He is despised and re | jected · of | men || a man of *sorrows* | and · ac | quainted ·
 with | grief.
 And we hid as it *were* our | fa · ces | from Him || He was despised and | we · es |
 teemed · Him | not.
 Surely He hath borne our *griefs* and | carried · our | sorrows || Yet we did esteem
 Him *stricken* | smitten · of | God · and af | flicted.
 But He was wounded for our transgressions, He was *bruised* for | our · in |
 iquities || The chastisement of our peace was upon Him; and with His
stripes | we · — | are · — | healed.
 All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every *one* to his | own ·
 — | way || and the Lord hath laid upon *Him* the in | iqui · ty | of · us | all.
 Yet it *pleased* the | Lord · to | bruise Him || *yea* | He · hath | put Him · to | grief.
 And He *bare* the | sin · of | many || And made intercession | for · the | trans ·
 — | gressors.
 Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost ||
 As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without |
 end · — | A · — | men.

648 De Profundis

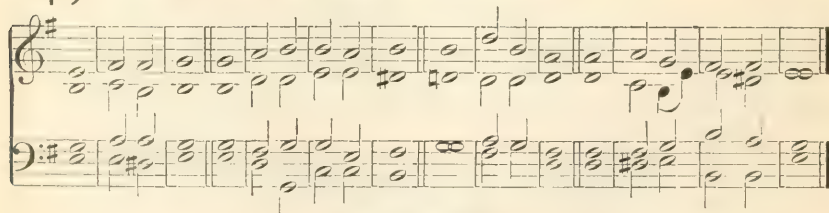


Psalm CXXX

Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee O | Lòrd || Lord, hear my | voice || let
Thine ears be at | tention || to the voice of my suppli | cations.
If Thou Lord shouldst mark in | iquities || O Lord, who shall | stànd || But there
is forgiveness with | Thee || that Thou mayest be | fàired.
I wait for the Lord, my soul doth | wàit || and in His word do I | hòpe || My soul
waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the | mórning || I say,
more than they that watch for the | mórning.
Let Israel hope in the | Lòrd || for with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him
is plenteous re | demption || And he shall redeem Isra | èl || from all his in |
iquities.
Glory be to the Father, and to the | Son || and to the Holy | Ghòst || As it was
in the beginning, is now, and ever shall | bè || World without end.
A | mèn.

649 Lord, let me know mine End

J. FLINTOFT



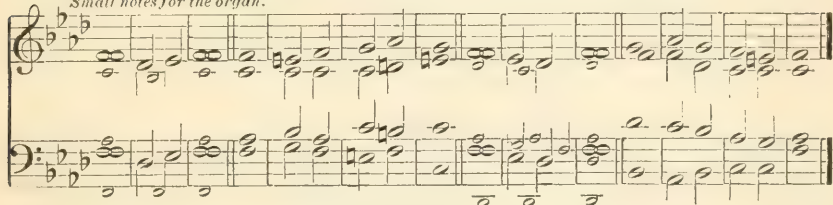
From Psalm XXIX

Lord, let me know my end, and the number | of · my | days || that I may be certi-
fied how | long · I | have · to | live ||
Behold, Thou hast made my days as it were a | span · — | long || and mine age
is even as | nothing · in res | pect · of | Thee,
And verily every man living is alto | geth · er ! vanity || For man walketh in a
vain shadow, and disquieteth him | self · — | in · — | vain ||
He heapeth | up · — | riches || and cannot tell | who · shall | gath · er | them.
And now Lord | what · is my | hope || truly my | hope · is | even · in | Thee ||
Deliver me from all | mine · of | fences || and make me not a re | buke · — | un-
to · the | foolish.

When Thou with rebukes dost chasten man for sin, Thou makest his beauty to
 consume away, like as it were a *moth* | fretting · a | garment || every man
 therefore | is · but | van · i | ty ||
 Hear my prayer O Lord, and with Thine *ears* con | sider · my | calling || hold
 not Thy | peace · — | at · my | tears.
 For I *am* a | stranger · with | Thee || and a *sojourner* as | all · my | fa · thers |
 were ||
 O spare me a little, that I *may* re | cover · my | strength || before I go *hence* |
 and · be | no · more | seen.
 Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost ||
 As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without |
 end · — | A · — | men.

650 Lord, Thou hast been our Dwelling place E. K. GLEZEN

Small notes for the organ.

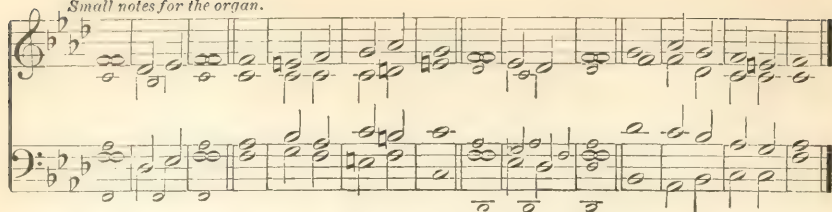


From Psalm XC

Lord Thou hast | been · our | dwelling place || in | all · — | gen · er | ations ||
 Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever Thou hadst *formed* the |
 earth · and the | world || even from everlasting to everlasting | Thou · — |
 art · — | God.
 Thou *turnest* | man · to de | struction || and *sayest* Re | turn · ye | children · of |
 men ||
 For a thousand years in Thy sight are but as *yesterday* | when · it is | past || and
 as a | watch · — | in · the | night.
 Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they *are* | as · a | sleep || in the
 morning they *are like* | grass · which | grow · eth | up ||
 In the morning it flourisheth and | grow · eth | up || in the evening it is cut
 down | and · — | with · er | eth.
 For we are *consumed* | by Thine | anger || and *by* Thy | wrath · — | are · we |
 troubled ||
 Thou hast set our *iniquities* be | fore · — | Thee || our secret *sins* in the | light ·
 — | of · Thy | countenance.
 For all our days are *passed away* | in · Thy | wrath || we spend our *years* as a |
 tale · — | that · is | told ||
 The days of our years are *threescore* | years · and | ten || and if by reason of
 strength they be *fourscore* years, yet is their strength labor and sorrow;
 for it is soon cut *off* | and · we | fly · a | way.

ANCIENT AND SCRIPTURAL

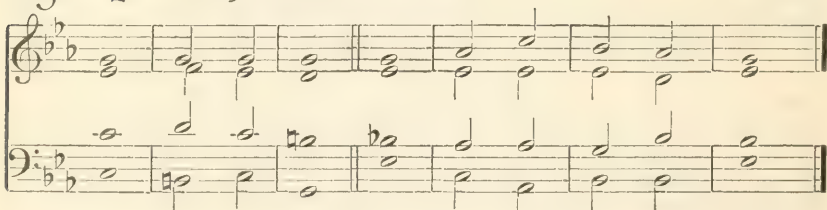
Small notes for the organ.



Who knoweth the *power* | of · Thine | anger || Even according to Thy *fear* | so ·
— | is · Thy | wrath ||
So teach *us* to | number · our | days || That we may *apply* our | hearts · — | un ·
to | wisdom.
Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost ||
As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without
end · — | A · — | men.

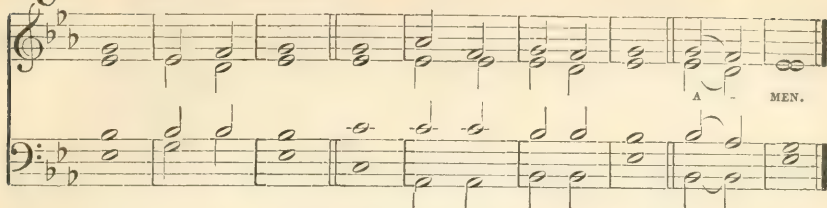
651 I am the Resurrection

W. FELTON



I am the resurrection and the *life* | saith · the | Lord || He that believeth in Me,
though he were *dead* | yet · — | shall · he | live
And whosoever *liveth* and be | lieveth · in | Me || shall | nev · — | er · — | die ||
I *know* that my Re | deem · er | liveth || and that He shall stand at the latter *day*
up | on · — | the · — | earth.
And though after my skin *worms* de | stroy · this | body || yet in my *flesh* | shall ·
I | see · — | God ||
Whom I shall see | for · my | self || and mine eyes shall *behold* | and · — | not ·
an | other.
We brought *nothing* | into · this | world || and it is *certain* we can | car · ry |
noth · ing | out ||
The Lord gave and the Lord hath | taken · a | way || *blessed* | be · the | name ·
of the | Lord.
Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost ||
As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without
end · — | A · — | men.

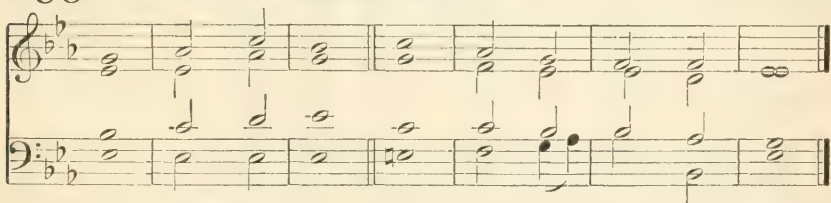
652 The Beatitudes



Blessed are the poor in spirit: for *theirs* is the | kingdom · of | heaven ||
 Blessed are they that mourn: for *they* | shall · — | be · — | comforted.
 Blessed are the meek: for *they* shall in | herit · the | earth ||
 Blessed are they who do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for *they* | shall ·
 — | be · — | filled.
 Blessed are the merciful: for *they* shall ob | tain · — | mercy ||
 Blessed are the pure in heart: for *they* | shall · — | see · — | God.
 Blessed are the peace-makers: for they shall be *called* the | children · of | God ||
 Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for *theirs* | is ·
 the | kingdom · of | heaven. Amen.

653 Let your Light so Shine

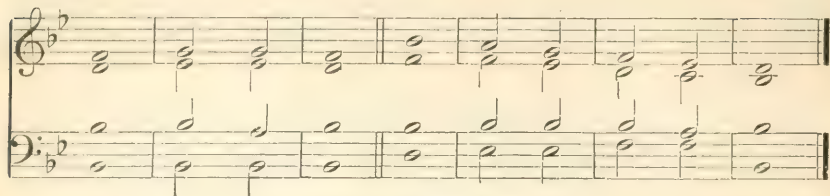
E. F. RIMBAULT



Let your light so *shine* be | fore · — | men || that they may see your good works
 and glorify your | Father · which | is · in | heaven.
 Lay not up for yourselves *treasures* up | on · — | earth || where moth and rust
 doth corrupt, and where *thieves* | break · — | through · and | steal;
 But lay up for yourselves | treasures · in | heaven || where neither moth nor rust
 doth corrupt, and where *thieves* do not | break · — | through · nor | steal.
 Whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, even so | do · unto | them ||
 for *this* is the | law · — | and · the | prophets.
 Not every man that saith unto *Me* | Lord · — | Lord || shall enter *into* the | king ·
 dom | of · — | heaven.
 But *he* that | doeth · the | will || of My | Father · which | is · in | heaven.
 Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.
 As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without |
 end · — | A · — | men.

654 Baptism of Infants

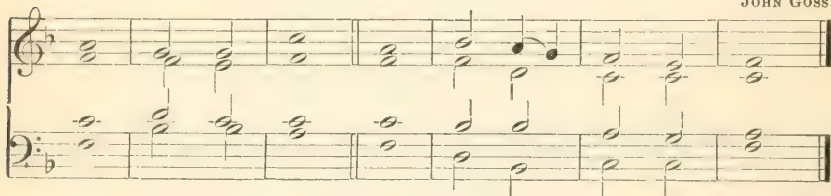
STATHAM



Before the Administration

The mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon | them · that |
 fear Him || And His *righteousness* | un · to | chil · dren's | children.
 To *such* as | keep · His | covenant || And to those that remember *His* com |
 mand · — | ments · to | do them.
 He shall *feed* His | flock · like a | shepherd || He shall gather the lambs with
 His *arm* and | carry · them | in · His | bosom.
 Suffer little children to come unto *Me* and for | bid · them | not || *For* of |
 such · is the | kingdom · of | heaven.

JOHN GOSS

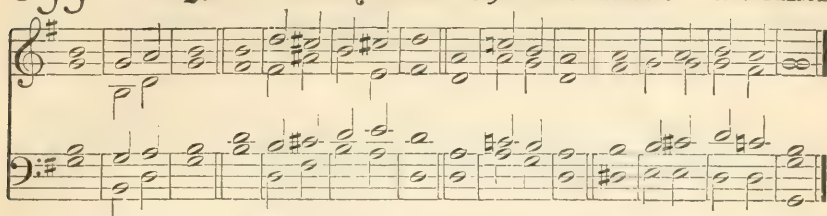


After the Administration

Then will I *sprinkle* clean | water · up | on you || And | ye · shall | be — |
 clean:
 A new heart *also* | will · I | give you || And a new *spirit* | will · I | put · with | in
 you,
 And I will take away the stony *heart* | out of · your | flesh || And I *will* | give ·
 you a | heart · of | flesh.
 I will pour my *Spirit* up | on · thy | seed || And my | blessing · up | on · thine |
 offspring:
 And they shall spring *up* as a | mong · the | grass || As | willows · by the | wat ·
 er | courses.
 For the promise is unto *you* | and · to your | children || And to all that are afar
 off, even as *many* as the | Lord · our | God · shall | call.
 Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost
 As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without |
 end · — | A · — | men.

655 Songs of Victory from The Revelation

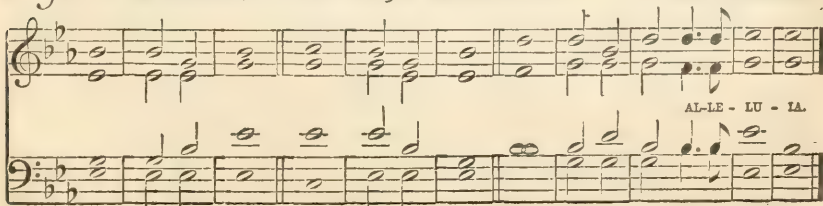
H. O. FARNUM



We give Thee thanks, O Lord | God · Al | mighty || who art and | wast · and |
 art · to | come ||
 Because Thou hast taken to Thee | Thy · great | power || And | now · — | Thou ·
 dost | reign.
 Now is come sal | vation · and | strength || And the kingdom of our God and
 the | pow · er | of · His | Christ ||
 For the accuser of our brethren is | cast · — | down || who accused them before
 our God | day · — | and · — | night.
 And they overcame him by the | blood · of the | Lamb || And by the | word · — |
 of · their | testimony ||
 And they loved not their lives | unto · the | death || Therefore rejoice, ye heav-
 ens and | ye · that | dwell · there | in.
 Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from | hence · — | forth || yea | saith ·
 — | the · — | Spirit ||
 For they rest | from · their | labors || and their | works · do | fol · low | them.
 Great and marvellous | are · Thy | works || Lord | God · — | Al · — | mighty ||
 Just and true | are · Thy | ways || Thou | King · — | of · — | saints.
 Who shall not fear Thee O Lord, and glori | fy · Thy | name || For Thou | on · ly |
 art · — | holy ||
 For all nations shall come and worship be | fore · — | Thee || For Thy | judg ·
 ments | are · made | manifest.
 Glory be to the Father | and · to the | Son || and | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost ||
 As it was in the beginning, is now and | ev · er | shall be || World without |
 end · — | A · — | men.

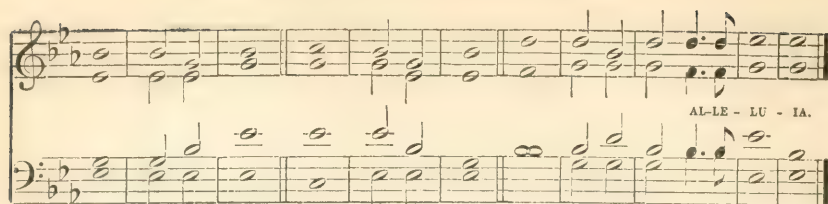
656 Alleluia from The Revelation

Arranged from GOUNOD



Salvation and glory and | honor · and | power || be unto the | Lord · our | God ||
 for true and righteous are His | judg · — | ments · Alle | lu | ia.

ANCIENT AND SCRIPTURAL



Praise our God all ye His servants, and ye that fear *Him* both | small · and |
great || for the Lord *God* om | nipo · tent | reigneth || Let us be glad and
rejoice and give *honor* | un · to | Him · Alle | lu | ia.

Behold the tabernacle of *God* | is · with | men || and He will dwell with them
and *they* shall | be · His | people || And God Himself shall be with *them* and |
be · their | God · Alle | lu | ia.

And God shall wipe *away* all | tears · from their | eyes || and there shall be no
more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there *be* | any · more |
pain || for the former *things* are | passed · a | way · Alle | lu | ia.

DOXOLOGIES FROM THE REVELATION

I

GREGORIAN *arr.*



Thou art worthy O Lord to receive *honor* and *glory* and | power || for Thou hast
created all things, and for Thy pleasure they are and *were* cre | a · ted |
A · men.

DOXOLOGIES FROM THE REVELATION

II

GREGORIAN arr.



Worthy is the *Lamb* | that ' was | slain || to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and *honor*, and | glory ' and | blessing ' A | men.

III

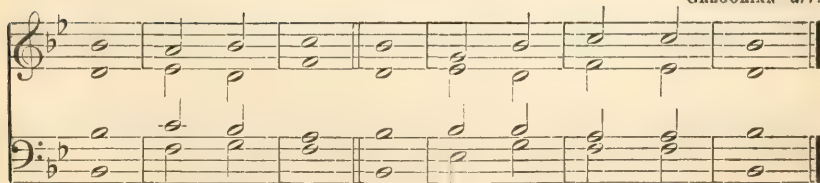
GREGORIAN arr.



Blessing, and *honor*, and | glory ' and | power || be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the | *Lamb* ' for | ever ' A | men.

IV

GREGORIAN arr.



Salvation to our God who sitteth up | on ' the | throne || and | unto ' the | *Lamb* ' A | men.

ANCIENT AND SCRIPTURAL

V

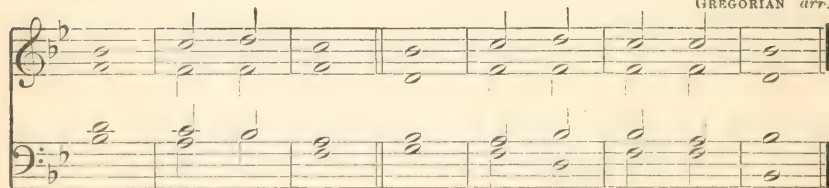
GREGORIAN arr.



Unto Him that loved us and washed us from our *sins* in His | own · — | blood |
and hath made us kings and *priests* unto | God · — | and · His | Father.
To Him be *glory* | and · do | *minion* || *for* | ever · and | ever · A | men.

VI

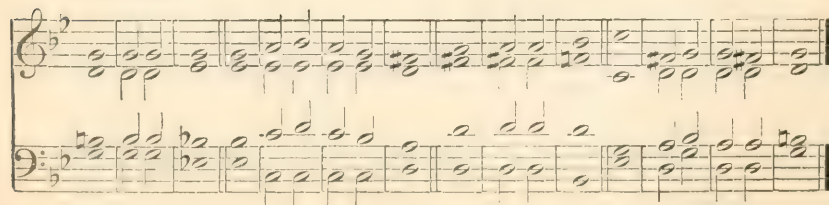
GREGORIAN arr.



Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and *honor* and | power · and |
might || be unto our *God* for | ever · and | ever · A | men.

Sanctus

H. PURCELL



Holy | ho · ly | holy || *Lord* | — · — | God · of | —hosts||
Heaven and earth are *full* | of · Thy | glory || Glory be to *Thee* O | Lord · most |
high · A | men.

GLORIA PATRI

Gloria Patri

THOMAS TALLIS arr.

Voices in unison

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to | the Son || *And* | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost

Organ

As it was in the beginning,
is *now* and | ev · er | shall be ||

World without | end · — | A · — | men.

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RHymn
H

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